

I Didn't Plan It

Sara Bareilles

Go ahead
Throw your rocks at me
From your little glass house
And then take off running
You're no better than me
We've both made mistakes intentionally

And I won't do what you keep doing
Sit in judgment of a house I ruined
I don't claim to be proud
But my head won't be hung in shame
I didn't plan it
But the light turned red, and I ran it
And I'm still standing
It's not what I wanted, but now that it's right here

I understand it
A story written by my own hand
It's life biting right at your heels
I didn't plan it
But it's finally something to feel
Oh

Look around you
Ain't no saints here baby
We're all just looking for a little less crazy
And sometimes it's a hard left turn
Down a road you'd never thought you'd see
Don't you think dealing blame is a hazard
I'm not the only one whose dark side has her

I didn't plan it
Taking back what's been taken for granted
'Cause I can't stand it
I'm sick of the way I've been waiting to break free
I needed saving
And a good mistake needed making
Maybe you need the same thing

I didn't plan it
Taking back what's been taken for granted
I'm sick of the way I've been waiting to break free
I didn't plan it
But it's finally something to feel
Something to feel