

# Nobody Owns You

The Growlers

Patience out the window and feed it to the birds  
Saying nothing too much while they find it first  
Pissin' on the moments and missing the chance  
Under your face and it slipped through your hands  
Waiting for approval and nobody cares  
Guessing the motives behind every stare

Think back about the things you used to care about  
And now they're so insignificant  
Think how lame your fears seem now  
And how you might not get to live again

Worried about the stranger's imaginary thoughts  
Wondering if they're gonna love you or not  
Loves me she loves me not it's all the same  
Irrational thoughts still feed the mundane  
Waiting for approval and nobody cares  
Guessing the motives behind every stare

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Let all fear be your mirror  
Let it show you that it can't hold you  
Let all fear be your mirror  
Let it show you that nobody owns you