

# My Own Private Riot

Thea Gilmore

Keep me again at arms length  
All I hear is your heart, you know baby  
It never shuts up  
And its all right  
This heart is on fire  
Just save your own ass go  
Leaving me burning

Maybe I am the one that you run to when she put the telephone d  
own  
Maybe I am the in between girl and you're sure between girls in  
this town

What am I not saying here?  
Hear the spaces between that  
Measure all  
The words I don't know  
You are  
You're not welcome here  
I'm counting your reasons on one hand  
Then fitting them in

Maybe I am the one that you run to when she put the telephone d  
own  
Maybe I am the in between girl and you're sure between girls in  
this town  
This is my own private riot

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own  
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this town  
This is, this is  
This is my own private riot  
This is, this is