

## On My Own

### Wild Strawberries

I want to be the leading lady on my own  
I want to act sophisticated on my own

I want to walk across your ocean  
I want to file you under C  
I want to hang your mixed emotion over me

I want to touch you where the hurting never goes  
I want to drive five wicked horses through your pose

Everyone loves a winner when he's wrong  
Everyone wants the singer to sing along

If you were water I would never be dry  
I'd draw the curtain on the edge of the sky  
If I could turn you I would gladly oblige  
If I could find you we'd be running out of time