

# Full On

## Rachael Yamagata

Ain't everyone afraid of being figured out  
They're just a fraud, a blank charade  
Some bluffing hand that's been well played

A bleeding mess, a passing fool  
A lucky dog that's getting by on nothing  
Promising or truth  
You'll forgive me my masquerade

I'll never tell a soul  
You weren't full on, full on, full on  
No, I'll never tell a soul  
That you've been faking it for so long

And ain't everyone afraid of being figured out  
There's all these answers I don't know  
Why do you think I don't keep you close?

And who gives you the right to see  
Inside my lovely shelter, it's much safer to forget her  
If you've never even known her  
So forgive me my masquerade

I'll never tell a soul  
You weren't full on, full on, full on  
No, I'll never tell a soul  
That you've been faking it for so long

'Cause there's no honesty, you'll never get to know  
So many parts of me I never want to show  
A little mystery I make up as I go  
And I know I can be so different than you  
At least, I hope this to be true

Oh, I'll never tell a soul  
You weren't full on, full on, full on  
No, I'll never tell a soul  
That you've been faking it for so long

Oh, I will never tell a soul

You weren't full on, full on, full on  
No, I'll never tell a soul  
That you've been faking it for so long

There'll be a falling out that I've no wish to see  
If we don't call each other out  
Then we will both get off scot-free  
And you can be you and I'll get to stay me

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