My Own Invitation

Wild Strawberries

I'm gonna lie
No one's home
I'm gonna try
To be alone
I don't want you messing with my family stone
Maybe I'm shy
Maybe I'm wild
My best disguise
Is my style
I can't help remembering you scratched my smile
I got my own invitation
I'll make my own way home
When I told you I'm patient
I was wrong
I remember the time
When you were right
You said that maybe is as good as might
That's the time you went and broke my key of life
It's not a crime
To keep things cold
I'll never mind
What I'm told
I don't want you messing with my rubber soul

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/