

# 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

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