

# Fit In

Kim Wilde

Fit in, fit in I'm spending nights just dreaming  
And playing the music loud  
They're banging on the ceiling  
They're praying that I'll soon be out I almost thought of leaving  
Get away from the glares  
And their unfriendly stares  
And now I'm all alone  
And the telephone teases and dares  
(You gotta ring, you gotta ring) I'll get away from them all, oh, oh  
So pride comes before a fall  
But I'm not for giving in  
(Fit in, fit in)  
Ah, ooh  
(Fit in, fit in) They're kicking up a storm in  
Some strange place they know out of town  
Why won't I go along there  
It's crazy they're all doing it now But right now it's the last place  
That I wanna see, it's my way to be free  
And I'm getting bored  
Of the way they expect me to be  
(You gotta be, you gotta be) I'll get away from them all, oh, oh  
So pride comes before a fall  
But I'm not for giving in  
I don't fit in, fit in  
I don't fit in, fit in I'm holding on so tightly  
But I don't want to take any more  
'Cos what they say just bites me  
And gets to me down to the core A ring and kids invite me  
Or a house and a home  
And a car and a phone, and a video  
Won't they ever leave it alone  
(You gotta ring, you gotta ring) I'll get away from them all, oh oh  
So pride comes before a fall  
But I'm not for giving in  
(Fit in, fit in)  
Ah, ooh  
(Fit in, fit in) I won't fit in, fit in  
I don't fit in, fit in, ah ooh  
I don't fit in, fit in

I don't fit in, fit in Oh no, I don't fit in, fit in, ooh

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