

The Good Ones

Here we go again
They say we're friends, all three
But they don't know what lies beneath
I sit here now unable to breathe
I hate that you have that power over me
We aren't friends now and we weren't then

The feeling of being an outsider
Constantly wanting your attention
I deserved better and now I know
You pushed me around for a show
Who knew that was your intention
That's why I decided to be the divider

You said I'm not good enough
Well I called your bluff
I went in a new direction to be accepted
Well this was unexpected
Now I stand tall taking it all in
I'm proud of who I've become as I say with a grin,
"I'm a leader, dancer, athlete, and musician"
Because of you, I am a girl with high ambition

So what am I saying with all of this?
Well if it weren't for you I wouldn't have all this bliss
So thank you to the ones who caused me pain
Thank you to the ones who didn't think I have a brain
Thank you to the ones who gossiped and lied
Thank you for giving me a guide

As I sit here dealing with your drama
I'll decide not to let you create any more trauma

We were never friends you see
You've never treated me right in any degree
So now that I'm in a good place with love
You don't get to put yourself above

I'll stand up and carry on
Because I am not your pawn
I pray you'll someday realize
That it's your turn to arise
Enough with all the gossip and lies
Let's create a world of allies

Together we can fight the common enemy
The one that makes girls like you and me
Feel as though we'll never succeed
This is what we really need
But for now, I'll hold my tongue
And I'll grab on tight to the good ones