

# Who Have I Become?

Best Coast

Sometimes I hate myself for loving you...  
And my dreams are just dramatic versions of  
My real life.  
And life is short, but so am I.  
What does it matter anyway?  
Just a small price that I pay to feel the same way every single day...  
Every single day...

I want to be somebody else.  
Sick of myself and how I feel.  
Don't recognize who I see in the morning.  
Used to be so clear.  
And now I'm waking up to strangers with their shadows on my face.  
So quickly I remember what it felt like to be in this place...  
To be in this place...

The day is done and he has won  
again I'm running from the one  
I love, but I don't know  
if its true.  
Do I love you?

The day is done and he has won  
again I'm running from the one  
I love, but I don't know  
if its true.  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?

And now I'm tired  
Oh so tired of this story being told.  
When did I wake up and  
Suddenly my soul has grown so old?

You're never wrong.  
You're never right.  
It's never told in black and white.

To my surprise  
I realize  
That I am always on the run...  
Always on the run...

The day is done and he has won  
again I'm running from the one  
I love, but I don't know  
if its true.  
Do I love you?

The day is done and he has won  
again I'm running from the one  
I love, but I don't know  
if its true.  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?

It's always coming up so wrong.  
And I am always on the run.  
It's always coming up so wrong.  
And I am always on the run...

The day is done and he has won  
again I'm running from the one  
I love, but I don't know  
if its true.  
Do I love you?

The day is done and he has won  
again I'm running from the one  
I love, but I don't know  
if its true.  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become?  
Who have I become? (Who have I become?)  
Who have I become? (Who have I become?)