

# Just Another Girl

Lindsay Ell

Here we go again  
Say goodbye, man  
It's the same old fork in the road  
I could cry, I guess  
Damsel in distress  
That's the role I really know

If I gotta get over it  
Then I oughta get on with it

I'm not gonna be just another girl that's addicted to hurt  
Walking around in a daze, for days in a shirt  
Who goes and throws the dirt or throws the darts  
Just another girl with a chip on her shoulder  
Once she got out of love, was a little bit older  
And a couple of names on a chain  
I'm not gonna be just another girl, just another girl  
Just another girl with a broken heart  
Just another girl, just another girl  
Just another girl with a broken heart

God, I'm really bored  
Feeling sorry for  
Me on a Saturday night  
I could turn the page  
Forget about the wait  
I've done it every other time  
I could just stay mad as hell  
But I don't wear with it well

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