

# I Didn't Plan It

Sara Bareilles

Go ahead  
Throw your rocks at me  
From your little glass house  
And then take off running  
You're no better than me  
We've both made mistakes intentionally

And I won't do what you keep doing  
Sit in judgment of a house I ruined  
I don't claim to be proud  
But my head won't be hung in shame  
I didn't plan it  
But the light turned red, and I ran it  
And I'm still standing  
It's not what I wanted, but now that it's right here

I understand it  
A story written by my own hand  
It's life biting right at your heels  
I didn't plan it  
But it's finally something to feel  
Oh

Look around you  
Ain't no saints here baby  
We're all just looking for a little less crazy  
And sometimes it's a hard left turn  
Down a road you'd never thought you'd see  
Don't you think dealing blame is a hazard  
I'm not the only one whose dark side has her

I didn't plan it  
Taking back what's been taken for granted  
'Cause I can't stand it  
I'm sick of the way I've been waiting to break free  
I needed saving  
And a good mistake needed making  
Maybe you need the same thing

I didn't plan it  
Taking back what's been taken for granted  
I'm sick of the way I've been waiting to break free  
I didn't plan it  
But it's finally something to feel  
Something to feel