Demi Lovato, Anyone

I tried to talk to my piano
I tried to talk to my guitar
talked to my imagination
confided into alcohol
I tried and tried and tried some more
told secrets ‘til my voice was sore
tried of empty conversation
cayuse no one hears me anymore

a hundred millions stories
and a hundred million songs
I feel stupid when I sing
nobody’s listen to me
nobody’s listen
I talk to shooting stars
but they always get it wrong
I feel stupid when I pray
so, why am I praying anyway
if nobody’s listening?

anyone, please send me anyone
lord. is there anyone*
i need someone
anyone, please send me anyone
lord. is there anyone*
i need someone

I used to crave the world’s attention
I think I cried too many times
I just need some more affection
anything to get my by

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