

BRUTAL

By Olivia Rodrigo

CHOOSE

*I want it to be, like, **messy** - tidy*

I'm so **self-confident** - insecure, I think
That I'll die before I drink
And I'm so caught up in the news
Of who likes me, and who hates you
And I'm so **exhausted** - tired that I might
Quit my job, start a new life
And they'd all be so **disappointed** - satisfied
'Cause who am I, if not exploited?
And I'm so sick of **17** - 70
Where's my fucking teenage dream?
If someone tells me one more time
"Enjoy your youth," I'm gonna cry
And I don't stick up for myself
I'm **anxious**- nervous and nothing can help
And I wish I'd done this before
And I wish people liked me more

All I did was try my best
This the kind of thanks I get?
Unrelentlessly upset (ah, ah, ah)
They say these are the **golden** - silver years
But I wish I could disappear
Ego crush is so severe
God, it's brutal out here

(Yeah!)

I feel like no one wants me
And I hate the way I'm perceived
I only have two real friends
And lately, I'm a nervous wreck
'Cause I love people I don't like
And I hate every song I write
And I'm not **boring** - cool and I'm not smart
And I can't even parallel park

All I did was try my best
This the kind of thanks I get?
Unrelentlessly **upset** - shocked (ah, ah, ah)
They say these are the golden years
But I wish I could disappear
Ego crush is so severe
God, it's brutal out here

(Yeah! Just having a really good time)

Got a broken ego, broken heart (it's brutal out here, it's brutal out here)
And God, I don't even know where to start

1. At the beginning, Olivia is (**doing** - making) ballet.
2. In the classroom... there are (**some** - any) books on the desks.
 - a. there is (**a**- an) teacher.
 - b. Olivia is wearing (**a skirt** - trousers).
3. There are a (**lot of** - lot) cars in the road.
4. There aren't (**some** - any) men doing ballet on the cars.
5. Olivia has got (**light blue** - red- purple - pink - blonde- brown) hair.

