

# Peer Pressure

Dedicated to my sweet sister Ariela Vardit



Look at me,  
Tell me what you see  
What kind of person do you want me to be?  
I won't change for you, or for anybody else  
Who do you want me to be if not myself?

You tell me who you want me to be  
Why can't I just be me?  
You try to tell me what to wear,  
Who I can see,  
What I can say,  
And when I can go out and play  
But I won't listen  
Because I am me  
My own person,  
I know who I will be --  
A leader

Not a follower like you want me to be  
I am myself, shouldn't you be?