Paper Heart

Marie Hines

I'm a simple Southern Belle with a sweet tea drawl
Small town, big souled yall
I raise my toast with a glass half fullI'm right with wrong and wrong with right
Ooo, I'm shades of gray in black and white
I'm scared to death of comfortableI'm the right girl, good girl, smart girl, Daddy's girl
I try to be the type of girl expected of meHonesty could get the best of me
When you begin to see
That nothing's perfect
When you start to read my paper heart
No matter what the cost
I'll know it's worth itCause I'm an open book (open, open)I'm a liar in my circumstance
And I've learned to twist the truth by hand
I've gotten good at getting my wayI'm a certain sunny disposition
Cloudy in my indecision
A flightly pawn, caught in the gameI'm the bad girl, mean girl, wrong girl, that girl
In between who I was and who I will beHonesty could get the best of me
When you begin to see
That nothing's perfect
When you start to read my paper heart
No matter what the cost
I'll know it's worth itComplicated and addicted to the flaws I've always hidden
Cause they're easier to blame
Somewhat jaded and afflicted by the good in my intentions
As I look the other wayFinally without the boundaries
If you could only see
My heart it open
Take the last full color photograph
Go on, take all I have
My heart is openOh, honesty could get the best of me
But I will happily
Say I'm not perfect
Every part within my paper heart
Became the battlescars
That made it worth itAnd I'm an open book (open, open)

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