

Something Like A Hero

Charlotte Martin

Hello boys
Got directions to the bombshell factory?
And a bowflexing nightmare tendency?
Hesitate
Where's the tape, my retired beauty queen? Hello girls
Truth can make you stare into the mirror for hours
And could lipgloss save a nation, Mr. Powers?
Come into what's my own disappear zone Close my ears
I close my eyes
In the world of a stupid girl
And in her stupid dress size
So who are we?
Who's the judge?
And are you something like a hero? No mistakes
Different versions of the girl right next to you
And I'm knocking on your door and can't get through
And I cry and I sigh and I try to Close my ears
I close my eyes
In the world of a stupid girl
And in her pettiest of lies
So who are we?
Who's the judge?
And are you something like a hero? Dull sensations
Push them to the wall
Oh to the wall, yeah
And the thorns that fall, oh
Have the guts to walk upon them all
Yeah
To walk upon them all
Yeah
To walk upon them all
Yeah Halfway there
I was waiting by the phone for you to care
And I can't make a seed grow anywhere
So I wait
So I wait
Are you out there? Close my eyes
I close my ears
In the world of a stupid girl

And in her shallowest of fears
So who are we?
Who's the judge?
And are you something like a hero? Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
Are you something like, something like a hero?
Are you something like a hero?
A hero?
A hero?

Songwriters

CHARLOTTE MARTIN Published by

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