

Thin Skin

Ariel Abshire

Someone has cut a hole in my thin skin
I am bleeding out and you are fading in
Donâ€™t try to flatter me; I know what you really mean
Youâ€™ve been laughing at me since November
And you never even told me

Oh, I am not like her
Sheâ€™s blonde and sheâ€™s tall
And sheâ€™s on your tennis team
I am not into that at all
And sheâ€™s not smart, not even into art
But somehow Iâ€™m envious
Of what she doesnâ€™t have

Someone has gone and cut me down to size
There is nothing left in me to compromise
She is crouching down and sheâ€™s ready to pounce

Oh, I am not like her
Sheâ€™s blonde and sheâ€™s tall
And sheâ€™s on your tennis team
I am not into that at all
And sheâ€™s not smart, not even into art
But somehow Iâ€™m envious
Of what she doesnâ€™t have

Something is happening to the interior of my heart
Its stomach feels sick and empty
And its walls are falling apart
Thereâ€™s nothing to work for, nothing to work for
Now that youâ€™re gone
Thereâ€™s nothing to work, nothing to work for

Well, you talk about her when sheâ€™s not around
And you talk about her; do I just bring you down?
Well, I guess youâ€™ve been branded,
But what am I not understanding?

Oh, I am not like her
Sheâ€™s blonde and sheâ€™s tall

And sheâ€™s on your tennis team
I am not into that at all
And sheâ€™s not smart, not even into art
But somehow Iâ€™m envious
Of what she doesnâ€™t have

Lyrics submitted by Lance.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>