

# Thin Skin

## Ariel Abshire

Someone has cut a hole in my thin skin  
I am bleeding out and you are fading in  
Don't try to flatter me; I know what you really mean  
You've been laughing at me since November  
And you never even told me

Oh, I am not like her  
She's blonde and she's tall  
And she's on your tennis team  
I am not into that at all  
And she's not smart, not even into art  
But somehow I'm envious  
Of what she doesn't have

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

Oh, I am not like her  
She's blonde and she's tall  
And she's on your tennis team  
I am not into that at all  
And she's not smart, not even into art  
But somehow I'm envious  
Of what she doesn't have

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

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

Oh, I am not like her  
She's blonde and she's tall

And she's on your tennis team  
I am not into that at all  
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Lyrics submitted by Lance.

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