

On My Chest

Froth

your hair your lips your legs
what's this thing on my chest
you always look at me
i'm mediocrity
do all the things I do
draw me away from you?
you quote books I don't read
I'm too slow for you're too smart for me
I guess that I try too
with the thoughts I withdrew
even when I'm alone
you watch me constantly
I look into the mirror
so I see what you see
you'll never feel the way
about me as I do about
I never feel the same
nothing that I say is ever true

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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