Anne Marie

American Aquarium

It's not your stature
That tilts the scale
It's not your know-how
That whites me paleHaven't you noticed, I so often succumb
Playing the novice, I just suck on my thumb
I'm singing the harmony to the melody you hum
I march like a soldier to the beat of your drumAnne Marie
It is all in your delivery
But can you help that you belittle me?
It's not your fault
I feel so small
Anne MarieI call to question
This pattern of disease
A predilection
Of yet another harsh decreeThere is a rhythm pulsing out of control
Driving us swiftly away from our goal
Here in my heart babe, it's carving a hole
Pounding me weak, penetrating my soulAnne Marie
It is all in your delivery
But can you help that you belittle me?
It's not your fault
I feel so small
Anne MarieAnne Marie
It is all in your delivery
I am trying now to help you see
Are we working towards a better we?
Or am I shouting out a hopeless plea?
It is there in your delivery
I am trying now to make you seeIt's not your fault
I feel so small
Anne Marie

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/