

# The Curse of Being a Girl

## Kashmir

You pretend that you're alright  
The worst noise  
Is when you are keeping quiet  
Seing now the kind of girl  
you will dramatise, traumatise  
Don't fold your hands, don't hold your tounge  
The other girls will try to prove you wrong  
The words will torture like a storm  
you can't step aside, you can't resignIt's just the curse of being a girl  
tonight you must hold your head up high  
Be aware that you're the purest pearl  
Tonight you'll blow reflections back in their eyesYou're reaching out to grab his hand  
He must be the worlds most tired man  
and so began his compliments  
If he sees it all he must use it all  
It should be unforgettable  
The crowded skies should be convertible  
And in the end in this smokey hole  
Full of concubines  
and replicantsIt's the curse of being a girl  
Tonight you can hardly make the change  
Look around it's more than half the world tonight  
Who must go through that same rage

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