Something Like a Hero

Charlotte Martin

Hello boys
Got directions to the bombshell factory?
And a bowflexing nightmare tendency?
Hesitate, where's the tape, my retired beauty queen?Hello girls
Truth can make you stare into the mirror for hours
And can lip gloss save a nation, Mr. Powers?
Come into what's my own disappear zoneClose my ears, close my eyes
In a world of a stupid girl and in her stupid dress size
So who are we?
Who's the judge and are you something like a hero?No mistakes
Different versions of the girl right next to you
And I'm knocking on your door and can't get through
And I cry and I sigh and I try
To close my ears and close my eyesIn the world of a stupid girl
And in her pettiest of lies
So who are we?
Who's the judge and are you something like a hero?Dull sensations push them to the wall
Oh, to the walls, yeah
And the thorns that fall
Have the guts to walk upon them allHalfway there
I was waiting by the phone for you to care
And I can't make a seed grow anywhere
So I wait, so I wait, are you out there?Close my eyes, close my ears
In the world of a stupid girl and in her shallowest of fears
Who are we?
Who's the judge and are you something like a hero?

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