I'm not really scared
I just like the way that those words sound
When they fall from my mouth
And I say them to you out aloud

Sometimes my hands
Clap louder than everyone else
But that's the way it stands
If I want to clap the loudest

But I got so scared That you might be A better me than me

You can take my socks
But you damn well better leave my gloves
'Cause I need my hands to be warm like everybody else's

Once my hands are warm
I can give them to you and say
Please do all you can
But my fingerprints will stay the same

But I got so scared That you might be A better me than me

But we know someone who got so scared At the supermarket and you were there And I get to hold their hand 'Cause they'll get scared again They'll get scared again

I'm not really scared