

Conventional Girl

Kate Nash

I'm sick of being that b*tch
That you think I am
Well, I never understood
Understood that man
And it's funny how these kinds of things
Happen to them
When you never even think they would happen again

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I gave you everything
You did not let me in
I was caught in between
Knowing what was good for me

What's the difference between
Living free and hurting me
This has been quite challenging
But now I'm thinking differently

Too proud to ask for help
That makes things difficult
Should I just follow suit, try and feel how you felt?
Or should I concentrate
Concentrate on myself?
Or will that leave me here in some kind of self-obsessed hell?

Lines in lines, I'm sick of standing in lines
I'm just about ready to go get mine
And yeah, you like me, you kinda like me
But if I was a guy then I think you'd love me
Well I'm just a girl
And that's good enough for me

Hey hey!

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