Cool People

Nicole Atkins

I'm always naked in my mind Coward in the shine of imaginary eyes Waiting to be found out Or just waiting to be found

Swimming with the overlenting crowd Keeping with the beat And hope to turn One back round

Reluctant daughter of night Reluctant daughter of sight Waiting to be found out Waiting to be found

How does it feel to be Cool people? What do they mean to me? Cool people. Everywhere I go it's just the same Cool people

I'm always naked in my mind
Tryna reconcile with the Tower and dark side
The only dress I wear is my shadow on the wall
Maybe I'm just nervous all the time
But it's not enough to keep a lonely girl inside

Reluctant daughter of mine Reluctant daughter of sight Waiting to be found out Waiting to be found

So cool, so cool, so cool