You're living up to someone's image of yourself Crawling like a helpless infant on the floor You turn down bread for the want of a steak What's worth waking up in a cold sweat for? You know, it could have been good And it could have been fine, you know You're living up to someone's image of yourself Devastated they don't really give a damn As you wait around for someone to do it all for you You know they gonna make you pay through the nose On a very rare occasions that they do The more innocent you are The more you will learn, you say You're living up to someone's image of yourself Yeah, You're living up to someone's image of yourself You're living up to someone's image of yourself Oh you Don't need opinion Don't need a mirror Believe that you're enough And you Tapped at my shoulder Captured my heart I thought your name was love Thought your name was love You Don't need opinion Don't need a mirror Believe that you're enough And you Tapped at my shoulder Captured my heart I thought your name was love I thought your name was love Its just an image of yourself Just an image of yourself