

What's The Matter

Catie Curtis

I love this town you can
See the stars at night
Even from downtown
'Cause there are no city lights
This town was my biggest fan
'Til I was who I am

What's the matter?
What's the matter?
All I ask is why
Be afraid of this girl

What's the matter?
What's the matter?
All I ask is why be
Afraid of this world

I love this town the moon
Is dancing on the waves
And in the bars half
Of them are underage
People let a lot slip by
When they look a lot alike

What's the matter?
What's the matter?
All I ask is why
Be afraid of this girl

What's the matter?
What's the matter?
All I ask is why
Be afraid of this world

What if I am black or Jew
Straight or queer mother of two
Run around in a hippie dress
Ride my bike in a leather vest
What's the matter?

I love this town where
I climbed the apple trees
And that was me cheering
For the hometown team
I've got something to give
In this town where I want to live

So what's the matter?
What's the matter?
All I ask is why
Be afraid of this girl
What's the matter?
What's the matter?

All I ask is why be why be
What's the matter?
What's the matter?

All I ask is why
Be afraid of this world
Why be afraid?