Big Tears

I Am Kloot

How long have you worn that dress The colours shows all the mess But they don't want that kind of thing round here You've been trying too hard it's clear You've been dieing to dry those big tears.

You've got a head full of library books Your mother had all the looks But they don't want that kind of thing round here You've been trying too hard it's clear You've been dieing to dry those big tears.

Do you know what they all think about you. Do you know how they can't live without you.

You've got a head full of common sense But that's not much recompence 'cause I don't want that kind of thing round here I've been trying too hard it's clear Now we're dieing to dry those big tears.

How long have I worn this shirt The colours shows all the dirt They don't want that kind of thing round here I've been trying too hard it's clear