

Hypocrite

Melissa Ferrick

I've gotta put my feet in
to see if the water's too cold.
I've gotta taste the broth to know
If it needs salt.

And I check my watch
To see if i'm running on time
And I talk in to the mirror sometimes
Tell myself I'm gonna be fine.

But I am a hypocrite
I sing about love but I can't waltz
And I say I'm a romantic
Just so it's never my fault

I've got to peel off the layers
That my life has caked on
And just by snapping my fingers
Erase everything that's gone wrong.

Cuz I am afraid to leave here
But I know staying here is worse
So on the count of three
I'm ripping off this band aid
I'm breaking the curse

I am a hypocrite
I sing about love but I can't waltz
And I say I'm a romantic
Just so it's never my fault

This ain't my fault
This ain't my song.
I'm okay; it's good.
I'd like to warm myself by the fire
Right next to where I hurt.