

# 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.