

# Cool People

Nicole Atkins

I'm always naked in my mind  
Coward in the shine of imaginary eyes  
Waiting to be found out  
Or just waiting to be found

Swimming with the overlenting crowd  
Keeping with the beat  
And hope to turn  
One back round

Reluctant daughter of night  
Reluctant daughter of sight  
Waiting to be found out  
Waiting to be found

How does it feel to be  
Cool people?  
What do they mean to me?  
Cool people.  
Everywhere I go it's just the same  
Cool people

I'm always naked in my mind  
Tryna reconcile with the Tower and dark side  
The only dress I wear is my shadow on the wall  
Maybe I'm just nervous all the time  
But it's not enough to keep a lonely girl inside

Reluctant daughter of mine  
Reluctant daughter of sight  
Waiting to be found out  
Waiting to be found

So cool, so cool, so cool, so cool