

# These Girls

Rachael Yamagata

I am tired  
of crying in bathrooms  
and lighting drags  
when I don't even smoke

Writing to no one  
Sleeping with the hours  
And sighing  
for a thousand things

So tired, ignoring your words  
About a new girl

Watching flirtations  
Whispered conversations

These Girls, they don't know  
How they kill me down  
Whenever they hold his hand  
And these girls  
I'm getting old, just by  
Being 'round them  
They're breaking the future  
I'll never hold again

So blue, I'm scratching at nothing  
The tighter you hold him, the stronger he gets  
Inside I'm spinning, my lesson  
Lipstick & perfume, and fanciful speech  
My suitcase is packed by the door  
In case he comes crawling, like he did before

Baby come get me, don't you look over there

And these girls, they don't know  
How they kill me down  
Whenever they hold his hand  
And these girls  
I'm getting old, just by  
Being 'round them  
They're breaking the future  
I'll never hold again

And these girls, if I had my chance  
Oh, I'll find a way to spell it out in the night  
And these girls, it's dangerous  
It's not their fault  
But I'm so tired of being nice

Anywhere that I go, they appear before me  
And everybody knows I'm addicted  
to the object of their eyes

And these girls, they don't know  
How they kill me down  
Whenever they hold his hand  
And these girls

I'm getting old, just by  
Being 'round them  
They're breaking the future  
I'll never hold again

And these girls, if I had my chance  
oh, I'll find a way to spell it out in the night  
And these girls, it's dangerous  
It's not their fault  
But I'm so tired of being nice

So tired of being nice  
So tired, so tired of being alone...