

When I grow up, I think that I can be an actress
I'll let the camera find the truth
In these little eyes
And I could feel what it was like to be electric
And let the people hear me scream and shout
With this little mouth

And if I let all my demons out
Oh, you would love it
And I would let the makeup run onto my face

I'm a philosopher
I try to put it all behind me
I gotta try to keep it down
I'm a philosopher
No, I'll never let it [?] me
I'm a philosopher
Gotta control it somehow

And when they're finished with me, I could be your lover
And you could try to find the blush of youth
In these cheeks
Try to forget what it was like to be electric
And to win all the boys at home
With these hands

I'm a philosopher
With these hands
I'm a philosopher
With this heart
I'm a philosopher
I'm wise
I'm a philosopher
Let me out

Get all excited now
But you know when this is over
I'll be looking for a way to let it go
Yeah, get all excited now
But it's only for a moment
And you can't have what you can't hold

I'm a philosopher
I'm a philosopher