

# Don't Let Them See Me Like This

Slow Runner

You  
Stuffed all full of tubes  
All our friends prefer to call  
It's easier on you  
Not to have to see them all

Don't let them see me like this  
Don't let them see me like this  
I won't

I'll  
Be right down the hall  
Buying cokes and choking up  
I'd rather you not know  
I've already given up

Don't let them see me like this  
Don't let them see me like this  
I won't

You're weak and needled arms  
They must feel like useless things  
But you smile like all along  
They've been turning into wings

Don't let them see me like this  
Don't let them see me like this  
I Won't

Don't let them see me like this  
Don't let them see me like this  
I Won't