

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