1, 2 1, 2, 3, 4 You can tell From the scars on my arms And the cracks on my hips And the stains on my skirt And the dents in my car And the blisters on my lips That I'm not the carefullest of girls You can tell From the glass on the floor And the strings that're breaking And I keep on breaking more And it looks like I am shaking But it's just the temperature And then again If it were any colder I could disengage If I were any older I could act my age But I don't think that you'd believe me It's Not The Way I'm Meant Ве It's just the way the operation made me And you can tell From the state of my room That they let me out too soon And the pills that I ate Came a couple years too late And I've got some issues to work through There I go again Pretending to be you Make-believing That I have a soul beneath the surface Trying to convince you It was accidentally on purpose I am not so serious This passion is a plagiarism I might join your century But only on a rare occasion I was taken out

And you can tell By the red in my eyes And the bruises on my thighs And the knots in my hair

I am the girl anachronism

Before the labor pains set in and now Behold the world's worst accident

And the bathtub full of flies
That I'm not right now at all
There I go again
Pretending that I'll fall
Don't call the doctors
Cause they've seen it all before
They'll say just
Let
Her
Crash
And
Burn
She'll learn
The attention just encourages her

And you can tell
From the full-body cast
That you're sorry that you asked
Though you did everything you could
(like any decent person would)
But I might be catching so don't touch
You'll start believing you're immune to gravity and stuff
Don't get me wet
Because the bandages will all come off

And you can tell
From the smoke at the stake
That the current state is critical
Well it is the little things, for instance...
In the time it takes to break it she can make up ten excuses...
Please excuse her for the day, its just the way the medication makes her...

I don't necessarily believe there is a cure for this So I might join your century but only as a doubtful guest I was too precarious removed as a caesarian Behold the worlds worst accident I AM THE GIRL ANACHRONISM (5x) I'm the girl... (3x) I AM THE GIRL ANACHRONISM