

Miss Anonymous

Madilyn Bailey

(Dear Miss Anonymous
I hope that you're reading this
Thanks for being honest
But that's not a compliment)

I'm getting eight hours of sleep at night
I've got good friends and I'm doing just fine
And I'm not losing my peace of mind
Over a stranger across some digital divide

You think you're safe
Screaming into outer space
But would you say it to my
Say it to my, say it to my face?
Would you say it to my
Say it to my face?

Dear Miss Anonymous
I hope that you're reading this
Thanks for being honest
But that's not a compliment
Dear Miss Anonymous
Does it boost your confidence?
Does it clear your conscience?
Yeah, it's pretty obvious

You get a high every time
You try to cut me down a size
You get a high off every time
You try to cut me down a size

There's two nice ways I should reply
"No thanks", "goodbye"
But there's one thing that I'll say to you
If you think this song's about you, it's true

Dear Miss Anonymous
I hope that you're reading this
Thanks for being honest
But I'm not your therapist
Dear Miss Anonymous
Don't know what your problem is
But this doesn't solve it
Yeah, it's pretty obvious

You get a high every time
You try to cut me down a size
You get a high off every time
You try to cut me down a size

Hey, Miss Anonymous
You might think your words are harmless
But I really wonder if you'd say it to my
Say it to my, say it to my face
Say it to my, say it to my
Come on and say it to my face

Dear Miss Anonymous
I hope that you're reading this
Thanks for being honest
But I'm not your therapist
Dear Miss Anonymous
Don't know what your problem is
But this doesn't solve it
Yeah, it's pretty obvious

You get a high every time
You try to cut me down a size
You get a high off every time
You try to cut me down a size

Oh, Miss Anonymous