Powerlines, Pohutukawa trees
Make an inbetween for everything I own
Got my license on the third time
Travelling down the gravel that really is a main road
People stare, sun in my hair
Window down, feel like something off a movie
Girl dreaming of her big break and all the money she'll make
(Saving money up for next year)

They're watching me
On the big stage, red, green and mellow
Young and free
Turn the lights on me, take three
Oh, but all they see is a girl in stilettos
When all I want is to get up there and sing

Thank God I don't smoke anymore
Leaves me one less thing to hide
And I don't really miss the 1950s fishermen
Trying to chat me up outside
I see people's stares, feel my own tears
Looking down it's like they all just wanna do me
Mr Understanding pulls up a chair, puts a hand on my shoulder
(Let me buy your next beer)

They're watching me
On the big stage, red, green and mellow
Young and free
Turn the lights on me, take three
Oh, but all they see is a girl in stilettos
When all I want is to get up there and sing

Three Februaries feels like a century
And things are spinning way out of control
Oh, you tell me wait a while but I'm not gonna smile
I've decided you're an asshole
People stare, sun in my hair
Window down and I'm watching lots of movies
Still dreaming of the big break and all the money can wait
(I'm saving up for next year)

They're watching me
On the big stage, red, green and mellow
Young and free
Turn the lights on me, take three
Oh, but all they see is a girl in stilettos
When all I want is to get up there and sing

La, da, da, da, da, da, da
La, da, da, da, da, da
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