

Body

Annie DiRusso

He loves my face
But not my body
Should I lose weight
Just so he'll want me

When I was young
Mom terrified me
I hate to admit it
She really got me

Not really one for trying to be who you want me to be
I leave it in different places
I know it's still following me
Oh...

When I wake up
And stretch my body
I feel the weight of
The blankets on me

I'll make some lunch
Go grab a coffee
Put up my hair
Maybe do some laundry

Not really one for trying to be who you want me to be
I leave it in different places
I know it's still following me

When I look back
I get so sad
That I wasted my time like that

Only 13
So fucking worried
About things that don't matter now

When I look back
I'll be so mad
That I wasted my time like this

Up through the night
Losing a fight
I know I'll never win

Not really one for trying to be who you want me to be
I leave it in different places
I know it's still following me

Not really one for trying to be who you want me to be
I leave it in different places
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