

Warhol

ella jane

I wonder what you think of me
Or if you're thinking anything
I hope in your head you're nice to me
Can you see it clearly now
Cause lately I don't have a shape
I'm blurry lines without a face
So if you want I'll rearrange
Switching all the colors out

Cause I've been waiting forever to be noticed
Up on a white wall
I keep twisting the image 'til I'm not myself at all
Cause you love Andy Warhol

So there it is another me
A Hitchcock blonde on Bleeker Street
I bet you'll never know which one's the carbon copy
Can you tell

Cause I can't either if I'm honest
I miss myself but I can't stop it

I've been waiting forever to be noticed
Up on a white wall
I keep twisting the image 'til I'm not myself at all
I've been hoping that nobody would notice
I made the wrong call
I keep twisting the image 'til I'm not myself at all
Cause you love Andy Warhol

I've been waiting forever to be noticed
Up on a white wall
I keep twisting the image 'til I'm not myself at all