

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