

Porcelain

Em Beihold

Should I phone a friend
Or will they make me cry again?
Know that I pretend
But I'm still paint and porcelain

And I hate myself but I love myself
But I blame myself like no one else
And it never helps when you blame me too
You're a bull in heat in a glassware zoo

And I hate myself but I love myself
But I blame myself like no one else
And it never helps when you blame me too
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Be careful with me
I take things personally
Sensitively, I'm not weak but
My bones are made of glass
What a pain in the, huh

Not to say I'm soft
I'm solid, could break my arm clean off
How can you say that I'm all talk
When I'm breaking when you walk?
Shouldn't come as a shock 'cause in the end
I'm paint and porcelain

Be careful with me (Be careful with me)
I might bite but I'm not how I seem
Sensitively, I'm not weak but
My bones are made of glass
And I'll break if you pass me by
By, if you pass me by

(If you pass me by)
(If you pass me by)
(If you pass me by)
(If you pass my by, by, by, by)