## **Emily Kinney**

It starts with the morning light Ends with my prayers at night Flashing numbers, loose laces Moments of my life in paces Around town When no one else is around

I wanna be skinny, let my bones show
Let the world grow while I am shrinking
I wanna be beautiful, I'm constantly in fear
And crying midnight tears 'bout what you're thinking
Oh, God, give me self-control
God, give me one more mile
God, give me some small space to fit for a while

It follows me around like a ghost
Oh, I'm the one it loves the most
Elevator mirror, tight clothes
Stealing all my thunder when I try to boast
It's got its hooks in my brain like a radio song
Over and over until I'm forced to sing along
You're a smart pretty catch, quite a winner
If you were just a few pounds thinner
Oh, oh

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Let the world grow while I am shrinking
I wanna be beautiful, I'm constantly in fear
And crying midnight tears 'bout what you're thinking
Oh, God, give me self-control
God, give me one more mile
God, give me some small space to fit for a while

It's got its hooks in my brain like a radio song Over and over until I'm forced to sing along Over and over, I've got a nervous tick Pushing and pulling until I'm shaky and sick Pushing and pulling, is it my friend or my foe It's got its hooks in my brain and it won't let go It's got its hooks in my brain like a radio song Over and over until I'm forced to sing along Over and over until I'm forced to sing along

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