

See Me Now

Girlpool

Baby, what I meant
Is I get thoughts that make me sick
They ask me if I'm good for this and I am
I don't want you feeling it
There's open doors pushing on my head
And I don't want you seeing what I fit in

What I'm worth, it goes up every night
I get paid with her eyes
Does my baby know I'm not that right?
I get stuck on what I can't give
The internet helps me forget
That I got doors that open, they push on my head
Talking mean about my strength
Like no, I'm not enough like him

Oh, my hands don't fit like his on you
Oh, he's playful, careless, goes where he wants to
When I was young, for a girl I was tough
Now I'm figuring out how you see me now

I don't wanna overthink
The things I hope her friends don't say
But I've got doors that open, they push on my head
Talking mean about my strength
Like no, I'm not enough like him
Wondering if you've looked at old pictures of my band
I've got doors that open, they push on my head