

soft!!!!!!

glass beach

Yeah I know
Know what you're thinking
It seems like I
Just can't stop making
Everything about myself

Time goes by
And nothing's changing
But I stay here
And I stay waiting
All the time
I'm out of my mind

And I tell you I'll be better
But I can't guarantee it
Cause when you say that you think I'm perfect
Well I really just can't see it
When I'm standing in the bathroom
And I'm crying in the mirror
Cause I just can't stop wondering
How could I get so soft?