

Twelve Year Old Me

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When I was a little girl
I wanted to be pretty
I wanted to be popular
I didn't have a hope in hell
When I was a little girl
My mother told me I
Could be anything I liked
My mother lied
When I was a little girl
I didn't have a hope in hell
When I was a little girl
I didn't have a hope in hell

Dear five year old me
I wish I could reach back in time and tell you it's alright
You're gonna be just fine
I wish I could help you to see
Twelve year old me
I know there are people who're making you feel like you're not
Pretty enough
I promise you one day you will say
Who gives a fuck

I promise you won't give a
I promise you won't give a

When I was a little girl
I always felt ashamed
I needed to be pretty
Pretty was the best thing
When I was a little girl
And I didn't have a hope in hell
When I was a little girl
I didn't have a hope in hell

Dear nine year old me
I wish I could reach back in time and tell you it's alright
You're gonna be just fine
I wish I could help you to see
Twelve year old me
I know there are people who're making you feel like you're not
Pretty enough
I promise you one day you will say

I'm so sorry little girl (I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry)
I'm so sorry little girl (I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry)
I'm gonna make it up to you
If it's the last thing I do
I'm so sorry little girls
So much to unlearn
So much under the surface
So much buried there to hurt us

Dear twelve year old me
I wish I could reach back in time and tell you it's alright