

# Cool About It

Meghan Patrick

Lit cigarette  
Little whiskey bent  
Bottle tipping, slipping quarters in the jukebox  
Red lipstick, studded leather jacket  
Femme fatale James Dean, like a movie scene  
Your love, I'm moving on without it  
And looking like I'm cool about it

I know you know better  
Than smoke rings and leather  
So don't blow my cover  
We ain't here together  
I'm out here dancing to songs that I hate  
Trying to be something we both know I ain't  
So baby be cool about it  
Don't tell 'em the truth  
Cause I've got everybody fooled  
Acting like I'm cool about it  
But baby I ain't cool about it

If you ask my friends  
Ask 'em how I've been  
I betcha that they'd tell ya I've been out here killing it  
But it's killing me  
And I can't let them see  
That when you broke my heart  
It's like you said that I wasn't cool enough  
To keep your love  
So don't give away this act that I'm keeping up

I know you know better  
Than smoke rings and leather  
So don't blow my cover  
We ain't here together  
I'm out here dancing to songs that I hate  
Trying to be something we both know I ain't  
So baby be cool about it  
Don't tell 'em the truth  
Cause I've got everybody fooled  
Acting like I'm cool about it  
But baby I ain't cool about it

This whiskey ain't enough to drown it  
But I'm looking like I'm cool about it

I know you know better  
Than smoke rings and leather  
So don't blow my cover  
We ain't here together  
I'm out here dancing to songs that I hate  
Trying to be something we both know I ain't  
So baby be cool about it  
Don't tell 'em the truth  
Cause I've got everybody fooled  
Acting like I'm cool about it  
But baby I ain't cool about it  
Oh baby I ain't cool about it

So baby be cool about it