

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