

# I'm Really The Kind

Carly Simon

I'm really the kind to dazzle and twirl  
Have tantrums like silver slanting rain  
Walk up to strangers  
Parade with my pride  
And stride like a lion up  
A mad mountainside  
So steep, so lovely  
Don't think about the fall

Then suddenly, no warning  
No nothing, I'm small  
I'm small  
Smaller than anyone, smaller than you

You see, I'm really the kind  
To cower in the corner  
And pray that some guy  
Will have a kind word to say

Then be tiny in his arms  
And be stroked to my heart  
And coaxed and caressed  
And combed and undressed  
Then finally I'll trust him  
Abandon it all

Then suddenly, no warning  
No nothing, I'm too tall  
I'm tall, taller than anyone  
Taller than boys  
I'm tall, taller than anyone  
Taller than you

The pendulum swings both ways  
And I lose my equilibrium  
I swing so fast inside it's motion  
That I become the hum  
I become the hum

You see I'm really the kind  
To walk the avenues  
And criticize the mannequins  
And ogle the jewels

Justify spending the cash  
I don't have  
Break resolutions  
With a naughty little laugh

I'm nothing unless  
I'm the belle of the ball  
And then suddenly  
No warning, no nothing  
I've got it all, I see it all  
I have it all, I have it all  
It is, it is, it is, it is

It is, my soul, my soul