

Girls like me don't understand how we wind up Siamese  
twins  
Connected at the neck  
When you breathe out  
Our bodies breathe in  
And girls like me don't talk about who's really in  
control  
For when your mouth is open  
We can see right down that hole

For all you know of skin and bones, the muscles, brain,  
and heart  
Can you not learn the distance when we stand so close  
apart?

Girls like me have given up on lending out our eyes  
For if and when you bring them back  
They've shrunk another size  
Your tiny tweezer hands are so precise but cold as  
steel  
And girls like me are sick of being flesh they touch  
but never feel

For all you know of skin and bones, the muscles, brain,  
and heart  
Can you not learn the distance when we stand so close  
apart?  
For all you know of nervous systems, organs, and  
insides  
Has science taught you nothing of what's underneath the  
hide?

And girls like me can trace the shadows as they fade  
away  
Running from the sun and dying at the end of day  
Girls like me can shed your body  
Lose this extra weight  
We'll cut your throat if that's what it will take for  
twins to separate