

GIRL SCOUT

Weirdo

Tongue tied
Covered in rust
Letting go would be unjust Something that I sell

To tell you the truth
I aint doing well
Fits like a glove
in the casing of a shell

I am just a woman
Who doesn't feel
Like something real
And I don't feel like a woman I'm just a kid
Trying to stay hid
From everyone else

And I
What if I'm a weirdo?
Maybe I'm a weirdo
What if I'm a weirdo?
Maybe I'm a weirdo

White lies
That I tell myself
I don't need someone when the day is done
Put it on the shelf

But sometimes
I see through the fog
And all that I feel is all that I am and that's what I got

I am just a woman
Who doesn't feel like something real
And I don't feel like a woman
I'm just a kid
Trying to stay hid
From everyone else

And I
What if I'm a weirdo?
Maybe I'm a weirdo
What if I'm a weirdo?
Maybe I'm a weirdo

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I am just a woman
Who doesn't feel like something real
And I don't feel like a woman
I'm just a kid
Trying to stay hid
From everyone else

And I
What if I'm a weirdo?
Maybe I'm a weirdo
What if I'm a weirdo?
Maybe I'm a weirdo?
Baby I'm a weirdo