

# Gossip, Dark Lines

Heavy makeup  
doesn't cover up  
the many sleepless nights  
I can't hide  
under dark drawn on lines  
the circles underneath my eyes

Ooh, why me?  
ooh somebody tell me why?  
I go to parties, and all I see  
Are a room full of faces, staring back at me  
tell me why, why me?

You paint a picture  
of a sad and long winter  
oh, when you were mine.  
sometimes I hear you talking,  
your reflection in my coffee  
and I can't stop crying

why me?  
Why me?  
I go to parties, and all I see  
Are a room full of faces, staring back at me  
tell me why, tell me why me?  
ooh tell me why?  
why me?  
Why me?  
mmmm