

# Grace VanderWaal, Clay

You see a girl in the hallway  
And then you whisper to your friend  
Who is she anyway  
You've forgott what she looks like in like a day  
But your words don't hurt me  
I will be okay

Cause you don't hurt me  
I won't mold to

Your silly words  
I won't live inside your world  
'Cause your punches and your names  
All your jokes and stupid games  
They don't work  
No they don't hurt  
Watch them just go right through me  
Because they mean nothing to me

I'm not clay

You see that girl  
in the hallway  
Smile on her face  
As she walks away  
Trying to tear her down  
Was your first mistake  
Cause little do you know  
She wasn't built to break

Cause you don't hurt me  
I won't mold to

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'Cause your punches and your names  
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Try to change my shape  
But baby I'm not clay  
Sorry not today  
Cause baby I'm not

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