Natasha Bedingfield, I Think They're Thinking (Int

Hate those times when the mirror's not my friend
When everything I see in it offends
Talking back at me I swear it says
All the things I think they're thinking
All the things I think they're thinking about me

About me
On rainy days when there's absolutely nothing to do
But stay inside, bite my nails and chew
On all the things I'd rather not think about thinking
All the things I think they're thinking