

# Natasha Bedingfield, I Think They're Thinking (Interlude)

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