

Tara MacLean, That's Me

Caught in a mirror
Looking through sympathetic eyes
I'll come to the conclusion
That believers are sinners in disguise
And I was blind

So if you ask me
I'll keep saying that I am fine
So just don't ask
And if you see me I'll keep
Flashing that winning smile
Cause that's my mask

Now I don't know what to believe
This girl made of steel with
her heart on her sleeve
Looking for someone
to love and leave
That's me

Caught on the floor now
This bottle in my hand
In the confusion
It seemed the safest place to land
Now I can't stand

Everytime I'd think of you
I'd start to cry well not this time
And if you see me
You will know that the years went by
And they weren't kind

Walking the line on this highway of shame
Tied to the tracks expecting the train
So much to lose and no one to blame but me

That's me So if you see me...