

Ani Lorak, "13"

I feel like I'm in pig tails and cut-off jeans
I'm wearing braces and all knock-kneed
One look in the mirror I gotta reach for the clearasil
I get so nervous and sweaty palms
I got a drawer full of training bras
I stay up all night wondering
If someone's gonna ask me to the prom
I can't believe you look at me
And just like that
Suddenly you send me
Right back, right back

Chorus:

And I'm thirteen
Horribly thirteen
And I'm so shy
I can't even speak
And my heart beats
Thundering heart beats
And I could die
Every time we meet

You got me chasing rainbows and fairy tales
I'm wearing lip gloss and glitter nails
Keep hoping we're gonna get to second base
I'm looking for a reason to call your phone
But then I'm prayin' you won't be home
I never know what to say
After you say hello
(Repeat 1st b-section)
(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

Got his picture in my pocket
Got a letter in my pocket
Sayin' just the way I feel
Every night hold my pillow tight
And pray that this love is real
I write poetry in my diary
All about how much he really means to me
Can't vote, can't cope
There's just no hope
Cause I'm thirteen
The awkwardness, embarrassment,
The agony
Suddenly it all comes rushing back to me