

Anika Moa, Youthful

Anika Moa
Thinking Room
Youthful

I am just a school girl,
Living in a fantasy world.
Now I'm outspoken...

I walked around for a couple of years,
Trying to convince myself.
It was a plan, I was to understand it...

They say things to me like, 'you're so beautiful',
They spoke of other things like, 'how much do you charge?'

YOU'RE YOUTHFUL...
YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND THAT FACE.
YOU'RE SO YOUTHFUL,
SIT TIGHT AND STARE.

Ooohhh...

Silence stalks me, pushes me through
I feel so broken.
Turn the lights on a couple of times
to see if you would exchange
I would not know if you turned them off

They said things to me like 'you're so wonderful'
You spoke of other things like, 'I love you 'cos...

YOU'RE YOUTHFUL...
YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND THAT FACE.
YOU'RE SO YOUTHFUL,
SIT TIGHT AND STARE.

Ooohhh....

Maybe I'm allowed
Maybe it's in the book
Maybe I could shout down the walls

9 till 5 I hope it doesn't show,
9 till 5 it's not a perfect thing.

They said things to me like, 'you're amazing'
You speak of other things like, 'is this going on my bill?'

YOU'RE YOUTHFUL...
YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND THAT FACE.
YOU'RE SO YOUTHFUL,
SIT TIGHT AND STARE.

Ooohhh...

You're youthful...
You know this time will not do,
You're so youthful...
I own you now...

Ooohhh...

Youthful....yeaaaah...