

Anika Paris, Why

So I'm a little too hot
I'm a little too cold
I'm a little indifferent to what I am told
You say I talk too loud
And I'm way too tall
The truth is I am too damn good for it all
Don't you know everything is not created here for your life
Why do you want to hurt me
Why do you put me down
Why do you keep on pushing
Why
So I'm a little too shy
And then I'm way too sure
Either way you think I'm too insecure
Of course I'm too damn happy
Of course you're too damn blue
So tell me what am I
What am I
What am I to do with you
Don't you know everything is not created here for your life
Why do you want to hurt me
Why do you put me down
Why do you keep on pushing
Why
Let me go let me go let me go let me go
let me go let me go let me go...
Don't you know everything is not
created here for your life
Don't you know I don't care anymore
what you say anymore
I don't care
Why do you want to hurt me
Why do you keep on pushing
You keep on pushing me around...
And you put me down,
And you put me down...