

# 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...