

Billie Eilish, NOT MY RESPONSIBILITY

Do you know me?
Really know me?
You have opinions
About my iopinions
About my music
About my clothes
About mt body
Some people hate what i wear
Some people praise it
Some people use it to shame others
Some people use it to shame me
But i feel you watching
Slways
And nothing i do goes unseen
So while i feel tyour stares
Your disapproval
Or your sigh of relief
If i lived by tchem
I'd never be able to move
Would you like me to be smaller
Waecker?
Softer?
Taller?
Would you like me to be quiet?
Do my shoulders provoke you?
Does my chest?
Am i my stomach?
My hips?
The body i was born whit
Is it not what is comfortable
I am not a woman
If i shred the layers
I am a slut
Through you've never seen my body
You still judge it
And judge me for it
Why?
We make assumptonns about people
Based on their size
We decide who they are
We decide what they're worth
If i wear more
If i wear less
Who decides what that makes me?
What that means?
Is my value based only on your perception?
Or is your opinion of me
Not my responsibility