

# Catie Curtis, What's The Matter

I love this town you can  
See the stars at night  
Even from downtown  
'Cause there are no city lights  
This town was my biggest fan  
'Til I was who I am  
What's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why  
Be afraid of this girl  
What's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why be  
Afraid of this world  
I love this town the moon  
Is dancing on the waves  
And in the bars half  
Of them are underage  
People let a lot slip by  
When they look a lot alike  
What's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why  
Be afraid of this girl  
What's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why  
Be afraid of this world  
What if I am black or Jew  
Straight or queer mother of two  
Run around in a hippie dress  
Ride my bike in a leather vest  
What's the matter?  
I love this town where  
I climbed the apple trees  
And that was me cheering  
For the hometown team  
I've got something to give  
In this town where I want to live  
So what's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why  
Be afraid of this girl  
What's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why be why be  
What's the matter?  
What's the matter?  
All I ask is why  
Be afraid of this world  
Why be afraid?