

# Charlotte Martin, Something Like A Hero

Hello boys  
Got directions to the bombshell factory?  
And a bowflexing nightmare tendency?  
Hesitate, where's the tape, my retired beauty queen?

Hello girls  
Truth can make you stare into the mirror for hours  
And can lip gloss save a nation, Mr. Powers?  
Come into what's my own disappear zone

Close my ears  
Close my eyes  
In a world of a stupid girl and in her stupid dress size  
So who are we?  
Who's the judge, and are you something like a hero?

No mistakes  
Different versions of the girl right next to you  
And I'm knocking on your door and can't get through  
And I cry and I sigh and I try  
To close my ears  
And close my eyes  
In the world of a stupid girl and in her pettiest of lies  
So who are we?  
Who's the judge, and are you something like a hero?

Dull sensations push them to the wall  
Oh to the walls, yeah  
And the thorns that fall have the guts to walk upon them all

Halfway there  
I was waiting by the phone for you to care  
And I can't make a seed grow anywhere  
So I wait, so I wait, are you out there?

Close my eyes  
Close my ears  
In the world of a stupid girl and in her shallowest of fears  
Who are we?  
Who's the judge and are you something like a hero?