

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?