

# Chevelle, Mia

Watch me heap up what I've sown  
I'm made of peanuts, not of shells  
God spares a quality of himself  
Uniquely designed but we can't help ourselves

So - Why, I made the face that bugs you  
I won't design conversation around you  
I made the face that bugs you

Spyglass scans the fields  
Hold my hand, feel a chill in here  
Tired of looking through you  
I've found myself, can you find you

So - Why I made the face that bugs you  
I won't design conversation around you  
I made the face that bugs you  
I wont design

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Why, I made the face  
I won't design