

# David Cook, Makeover

Completely colorblind, these red lights are going unseen  
Fall behind with words unsaid you know they're always obscene  
'cause my ears, they bled before; I need to let them heal  
She fell out; her broken legs won't let her walk away  
From this town that couldn't give a single shit either way  
And her fears, they bled before she's convinced that they're real

What are you looking for?  
Are you looking for something more?  
It's not me  
It's not me

Lost her way from everything she swore she knew, a friend  
Run away from start to finish though it never ends  
In her mind she is blinded by all she sees  
Close your eyes; just pretend the bullet isn't there  
No surprise; no need to pretend that no one really even cares  
But in her eyes you will find the very best in me

What are you looking for?  
Are you looking for something more?  
It's not me  
It's not me

When did it all unwind?  
Are you prepared for you'll find?  
It's not me  
It's not me