

Edith Backlund, How Does It Feel

Fold your ears, i'm 'bout to say something stupid
You don't wanna hear another sentence
caught of the blue

This little miss Pretentious, in a phase
of misdirection

Wants to aim a little tenderness at you

How does it feel being perfect,
how does it feel being you,
how does it feel being someone
absolutely beautiful?

How does it feel being perfect,
how does it feel being you,
how does it feel?

Run, my dear you've got to hide, look for shelter
Surely you could charm them with that smile,
so hurry on

This little misconfusion wants to reach you
with her questions

Better run before you tell me something true

How does it feel being perfect,
how does it feel being you,
how does it feel being someone
absolutely beautiful?

How does it feel being perfect,
how does it feel being you,
how does it feel?