

Nessa Barrett, too hot to cry

Sometimes it's hard to tell
Am I a mess or just a mess with you?
I've gotten used to hell
And now I can say the hottest flames are blue
Like me and you

So I'm done now
I'm pretty and young now
And I won't let you lock me up inside

'Cause I'm too hot to cry
Got my makeup done just right
It's a waste of mascara
It's a waste of my time, not tonight
In a dress you call too tight
It's the dawn of an era, say goodbye
'Cause I'm too hot to cry
I'm too hot to cry

You almost had me convinced
The best thing about me was this
But I'm looking in the mirror
And I can see you don't know shit
And I'm sure you'll hate me, call me crazy
But I've never looked better than this

'Cause I'm too hot to cry
Got my makeup done just right
It's a waste of mascara
It's a waste of my time, not tonight
In a dress you call too tight
It's the dawn of an era, say goodbye
'Cause I'm too hot to cry
I'm too hot to cry

So I'm done now
I'm pretty and young now
And I know it's gonna eat you up inside

'Cause I'm too hot to cry
Got my makeup done just right
It's a waste of mascara
It's a waste of my time, not tonight
In a dress you call too tight
It's the dawn of an era, say goodbye
'Cause I'm too hot to cry
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