

# The Features, Me & The Skirts

I try so hard to get to you  
But it never really seems to matter what I do  
Stand on my head, bend over backwards too  
Sometimes I talk until my face turns blue

Oh, what a pity  
Oh, what a shame  
Me & the skirts always turn out the same  
A little bit angry  
Oh, a little bit tame  
Me & the skirts always end up the same, yeah

What were you thinking when you saw the light?  
Were you surprised to find the world outside?  
I felt so sorry for your little head  
Was it depressing to just lay in bed?

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Oh, what a shame  
Me & the skirts always turn out the same  
A little bit angry  
Oh, a little bit tame  
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(Oh, what a pity) Oh, what a pity  
(Oh, what a shame) Oh, what a shame  
(Me & the skirts always turn out the same) Always turn out the same  
(A little bit angry)  
(A little bit tame)  
Me & the skirts always end up the same