

# The Thing Things, That's not my name

Four letter word just to get me along  
It's a difficulty and I'm biting on my tongue and I  
I keep stalling, keeping me together  
People around gotta find something to say now  
Holding back, everyday the same  
Don't wanna be a loner  
Listen to me, oh no  
I never say anything at all  
But with nothing to consider  
They forget my name (ame, ame, ame)  
They call me 'hell'  
They call me 'Stacey'  
They call me 'her'  
They call me 'Jane'  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
They call me 'quiet girl'  
But I'm a riot  
Maybe 'Joleisa'  
Always the same  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
I miss the catch if they through me the ball  
I'm the last kid standing up against the wall  
Keep up, falling, these heels they keep me boring  
Getting glammed up and sitting on the fence now  
So alone all the time at night  
Lock myself away  
Listen to me, I'm not  
Although I'm dressed up, out and all with  
Everything considered  
They forget my name (ame, ame, ame)  
They call me 'hell'  
They call me 'Stacey'  
They call me 'her'  
They call me 'Jane'  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
They call me 'quiet girl'  
But I'm a riot  
Maybe 'Joleisa'  
Always the same  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
That's not my name  
Are you calling me darling?  
Are you calling me bird?  
Are you calling me darling?  
Are you calling me bird?