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?