

**Anna Coddington****"T-Shirt"**

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I blew my brains out, butterflies came out  
It wasn't easy but it looked so nice  
I must admit it was probably a bit  
Of a cry for attention but just look at me now

[Chorus]  
You wear me on your t-shirt  
I'll never be forgotten  
You don't care if it still hurts  
Just if it's still in fashion

It's a lovely idea  
Beauty exploding from despair  
I never really was the life of the party  
But as I'm departing you will stop and stare

[Chorus]  
And wear me on your t-shirt  
And talk about me always  
And wonder how it happens  
This shit comes into fashion

Parties are stupid, I am above this  
You and I have nothing to say to each other  
Our common ground is the vodka that we found  
In the kitchen of whoever the fuck owns this house

[Chorus]  
And we talk about my t-shirt  
Like either of us cares  
We talk about our lives  
And wonder why we're here

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