

Roches

"Too Tough Hide"

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I live in one small room in New York City
Lately I'm afraid to go outside
My friends said stay here and it won't be pretty
But where could I go with this too tough hide?

The mailman still makes it through I get a lot of mail
Rarely letters with my name spelled right
Mostly envelopes with some sad tale
Hoping to crack open this too tough hide

Too tough hide
Where'd I get this too tough hide
How'd I get this too tough hide
Too tough hide

I went to a party where we watched a movie
If I'd been by myself I would've cried
Instead I laughed along so I'd seem groovy
And make you think I got this too tough hide

When I got home I asked the bathroom mirror
But it only tells me what's my better side
I'd have to let another person nearer
To find out what goes on behind this too tough hide

Too tough hide
Where'd I get this too tough hide
How'd I get this too tough hide
Too tough hide

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