

## Deniece Pearson "She's Not Anyone"

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(Deniece Pearson)

MMmmmmmm  
Do re root de root der roo  
Ohhhhh  
Do re root de root der ret roo

She was the first born  
Born on the 8th of June  
On a Hot summer's afternoon  
But the wind blew her away  
Her mother as a waitress  
Working for minimum wage  
When her man passed away

Sat apart in high school  
Always felt she didn't fit in  
Typing this couldn't miss the glow on her face  
Introverted, so insecure  
Wondering what they'd think of her and  
What they would say

No, she really doesn't matter  
Better if she didn't think at all  
Make things so much better

[CHORUS:]  
She's not anyone  
Anywhere  
She don't want to think about it  
Eat about it, sleep about it  
She's better off  
Not that strong  
She's rather disappear and get out of here  
Than to think of it

This world is broken but  
Who cares anyway?  
Anyway

She was the first born  
Born three weeks too soon

Well, she never was born to lead  
Never had much to say  
No matter how hard she tried  
Got the artist stuck in her mind about  
Fading away, yeah  
It's one or the other  
Should she go or face the pain?  
Either way it's now or never

[CHORUS]

She's broken hearted  
But who cares anyway?  
Living in hope just praying  
For a better day  
She wants to give up  
The world around her  
Collects herself, she's ready to go  
And she hurts and she bleeds  
Her emotions until  
All she perceives is herself as a failure  
On and on and  
On and on again

She really doesn't matter

Ohhhhhh  
Do re root de root der roo

And then she closes her eyes  
On a lonely night  
In her world it  
Isn't so bad

[CHORUS]

Will she really matter?  
If her world was falling apart  
Wasn't getting any better

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