

8 Stops 7 "Esteem"

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The city slips away too soon
Tonight she's wide awake
Making small talk with Mr. Moon
Singing louder than the rain
On nights like these she can be herself
She forgets I'm there but it's just as well
I always feel like I'm by myself
And she never will, oh never will

She says she hates the fact that men can see
She wants to tear the eyes
out of everything

What makes her feel the way she feels
Like everything is nothing
What makes her see the things she sees
Like everything that's wrong with me
I guess I should stop trying to figure her out
I should know by now that I'm not allowed
Now I know this is not allowed
If I want to keep her coming 'round

She says she hates the fact that men can see
She wants to tear the eyes
out of every living thing
Oh God! I grin
Does that include me...Does that include...

She hides her reflection with pictures from magazines
She gets so angry when I don't see what she sees
But if I'm supposed to sit and watch her tear herself
apart
Then maybe I was wrong she never really knew me at
all...

Hello, hello, did you find your self-esteem
Should I suppose that he's giving you what you need
And so it goes and slowly I begin to breathe
Hello, hello, I'm so sorry it wasn't me...
I'm so sorry it wasn't me

The city slips away too soon

Tonight she's wide awake
Making small talk with Mr. Moon
He listens to everything she says
And he doesn't try to understand
Never expects to be let in
He just hangs on every word
That comes from the mouth of this little girl

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