

Painted Thin

"Tearing Down My Clubhouse"

Visit "[Tearing Down My Clubhouse](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The boys all know that they have nothing to fear:
Patriarchal values washed down with a beer. I'm
standing in the doorway confused and ashamed
wondering why I ever came here. I've been told I look at
isolated incidents and frown, but I just see isolated
people who can't meet eye to eye without their pupils
dilated or one of them holding the other one down. I
wish that I could turn and walk away, but it's not just
here, I see these people everyday. I need to make
amends and I need to know how deep these sexist
attitudes have been ingrained in me. She says the
phrase 'he or she' makes her mad, I can see what she
means. Growing up an afterthought can't be good for
self esteem. I said "you challenged me and I'm glad
the prison of language has bars that we can see." She
says "Your averted eyes tell me more than all the
things you said before." I'm up against nineteen years
of script and stifled tears and I can't make a difference
today, but I can feel a river of hope and it's running
down my face.

Visit [Painted Thin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.