

# Ani Lorak, "13"

I feel like I'm in pig tails and cut-off jeans  
I'm wearing braces and all knock-kneed  
One look in the mirror I gotta reach for the clearasil  
I get so nervous and sweaty palms  
I got a drawer full of training bras  
I stay up all night wondering  
If someone's gonna ask me to the prom  
I can't believe you look at me  
And just like that  
Suddenly you send me  
Right back, right back

Chorus:

And I'm thirteen  
Horribly thirteen  
And I'm so shy  
I can't even speak  
And my heart beats  
Thundering heart beats  
And I could die  
Every time we meet

You got me chasing rainbows and fairy tales  
I'm wearing lip gloss and glitter nails  
Keep hoping we're gonna get to second base  
I'm looking for a reason to call your phone  
But then I'm prayin' you won't be home  
I never know what to say  
After you say hello  
(Repeat 1st b-section)  
(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

Got his picture in my pocket  
Got a letter in my pocket  
Sayin' just the way I feel  
Every night hold my pillow tight  
And pray that this love is real  
I write poetry in my diary  
All about how much he really means to me  
Can't vote, can't cope  
There's just no hope  
Cause I'm thirteen  
The awkwardness, embarrassment,  
The agony  
Suddenly it all comes rushing back to me