

Ari Hest, Anne Marie

It's not your stature that tilts the scale
It's not your know-how that whites me pale
Haven't you noticed I so often succumb
day in the novice I just suck on my thumb
Singing the harmony to the melody at home
March like a soldier to the beat of your drum

Anne Marie
It is all in your delivery
Can you help that you belittle me
It's not your fault
I feel so small
Anne Marie

I call to question
this pattern of disease
a predilection
of yet another hearts decree

because there a rythm pulsing out of control
driving us swiftly away from our goal
here in my heart baby it's carving a hole
handing me a week and trade in my soul

Anne Marie
It is all in your delivery
Can you help that you belittle me
It's not your fault
I feel so small
Anne Marie

Anne Marie
Anne Marie

What you doin?
What you doin?
...to me...to me...to me

Watch your tongue
Watch your tongue

Oh Anne Marie
It is all in your delivery
And I am trying now to make you see yeah
Oh we work this hard the better we
or am I sadder now hopelessly

Anne Marie
It is all in your delivery baby
And I'm trying now to make you see
It's not your fault
I feel so small
Anne Marie
Anne Marie
What you doin...to me?