

# Girl in red, Girls

I've been hiding for so long  
These feelings, they're not gone  
Can I tell anyone?  
Afraid of what they'll say  
So I push them away  
I'm acting so strange

They're so pretty it hurts  
I'm not talking about boys, I'm talking about girls  
They're so pretty with their button-up shirts

I shouldn't be feeling this  
But it's too hard to resist  
Soft skin, and soft lips  
I should be into this guy  
But it's just a waste of time  
He's really not my type  
I know what I like  
No, this is not a phase  
Or a coming of age  
This will never change

They're so pretty it hurts  
I'm not talking about boys, I'm talking about girls  
They're so pretty with their button-up shirts

They're so pretty it hurts  
Not talking about boys, I'm talking about girls  
They're so pretty with their button-up shirts

'Cause I don't know what to do  
It's not like I get to choose who I love  
Who I love, who I love, who I love

They're so pretty it hurts  
Not talking about boys, I'm talking about girls  
They're so pretty with their button-up shirts

And they're so pretty it hurts  
Not talking about boys, I'm talking about girls  
They're so pretty, it hurts