

Grace VanderWaal, Clay

You see a girl in the hallway
And then you whisper to your friend
Who is she anyway
You've forgott what she looks like in like a day
But your words don't hurt me
I will be okay

Cause you don't hurt me
I won't mold to

Your silly words
I won't live inside your world
'Cause your punches and your names
All your jokes and stupid games
They don't work
No they don't hurt
Watch them just go right through me
Because they mean nothing to me

I'm not clay

You see that girl
in the hallway
Smile on her face
As she walks away
Trying to tear her down
Was your first mistake
Cause little do you know
She wasn't built to break

Cause you don't hurt me
I won't mold to

Your silly words
I won't live inside your world
'Cause your punches and your names
All your jokes and stupid games
They don't work
No they don't hurt
Watch them just go right through me
Because they mean nothing to me

Try to change my shape
But baby I'm not clay
Sorry not today
Cause baby I'm not

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