

# Faze Me

**Anya Marina**

You always called me funny  
A stubborn little dime  
Betcha think I'm angry  
And gonna cool down in time

If you think that I miss you  
And I'm playing your games  
Well I'm already miles  
I'm already miles away away

You put your hands in my hair  
And speak to me gently  
Then disappear  
Quick to forget me

I let you in  
And I should be miserable  
But you don't faze me

You could spend a lot of money and make a lotta noise  
You could call me honey and brag about me to your boys  
But it won't make a difference—there's nothing to save  
'Cause I'm already miles away

You put your hands in my hair  
And speak to me gently  
Then disappear  
Quick to forget me

I let you in  
And I should be miserable  
But you don't faze me...