

# Mistaken Identity

Delta Goodrem

The girl in the chair with the long golden hair  
Well that used to be me  
A flirtatious smile unpredictably wild  
Always trying to please  
I was always walking one step ahead  
Or so I thought until the monster crawled into my bed  
Rewind and erase that shock look on your face  
'cause your mona lisa is dead

A million words a thousand days

The girl I used to be  
Has a terrible case of mistaken identity  
And yesterday's girl is not what you see  
It's a terrible case of mistaken identity

The sun likes to rise and the moon likes to fall  
And that's kinda like my life  
I've played the role of the nice girl next door  
Who gets cut like a knife  
Now I'm not looking for apologetic eyes  
And I don't want to spend a night on a bed of beautiful lies  
Erase and rewind leave that sick girl behind and fast forward,  
fast forward

A thousand days

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Has a terrible case of mistaken identity  
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That's not me, it's just not me  
That's not me

The girl I used to be  
Has a terrible case of mistaken identity  
And yesterday's girl is not what you see  
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