

Cool People

Nicole Atkins

I'm always naked in my mind
Coward in the shine of imaginary eyes
Waiting to be found out
Or just waiting to be found

Swimming with the overlenting crowd
Keeping with the beat
And hope to turn
One back round

Reluctant daughter of night
Reluctant daughter of sight
Waiting to be found out
Waiting to be found

How does it feel to be
Cool people?
What do they mean to me?
Cool people.
Everywhere I go it's just the same
Cool people

I'm always naked in my mind
Tryna reconcile with the Tower and dark side
The only dress I wear is my shadow on the wall
Maybe I'm just nervous all the time
But it's not enough to keep a lonely girl inside

Reluctant daughter of mine
Reluctant daughter of sight
Waiting to be found out
Waiting to be found

So cool, so cool, so cool, so cool