

# Girl Anachronism

## The Dresden Dolls

You can tell  
From the scars on my arms  
And the cracks in my hips  
And the dents in my car  
And the blisters on my lips  
That I'm not the carefullest of girls  
You can tell  
From the glass on the floor  
And the strings that're breaking  
And I keep on breaking more  
And it looks like I am shaking  
But it's just the temperature  
And then again  
If it were any colder I could disengage  
If I were any older I could act my age  
But I don't think that you'd believe me  
It's not the way  
I'm meant to be  
It's just the way  
The operation made me  
And you can tell  
From the state of my room  
That they let me out too soon  
And the pills that I ate  
Came a couple years too late  
And I've got some issues to work through  
There I go again  
Pretending to be you  
Make believing  
That I have a soul beneath the surface  
Trying to convince you  
It was accidentally on purpose  
I am not so serious  
This passion is a plagiarism  
I might join your century  
But only on a rare occasion  
I was taken out  
Before the labor pains set in and now  
Behold the world's worst accident  
I am the girl anachronism  
And you can tell  
By the red in my eyes  
And the bruises on my thighs  
And the knots in my hair  
And the bathtub full of flies  
That I'm not right now at all  
There I go again  
Pretending that I'll fall  
Don't call the doctors

'Cause they've seen it all before  
They'll say just let her crash  
And burn  
She'll learn  
The attention just encourages her and you can tell  
From the full-body cast  
That I'm sorry that I asked  
Though you did everything you could  
Like any decent person would but I might be catching so don't touch  
You'll start believing  
You're immune to gravity and stuff  
Don't get me wet  
Because the bandages will all come off and you can tell  
From the smoke at the stake  
That the current state is critical  
Well it is the little things, for instance in the time it takes to break it  
She can make up ten excuses  
Please excuse her for the day  
It's just the way the medication makes her I don't necessarily believe there is a cure for this  
So I might join your century but only as a doubtful guest  
I was too precarious removed as a caesarian  
Behold the world's worst accident I am the girl anachronism  
I am the girl anachronism  
I am the girl anachronism  
I am the girl anachronism I am the girl  
I am the girl  
I am the girl  
I am the girl anachronism

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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