

# Unreleased

## Kleenex Girl Wonder

I'm only thinking, baby  
Maybe it isn't the time or the place  
Or the things that you say or the way  
That your face doesn't match your name  
I'm only thinking, baby  
I could be feeling or talking  
Or waiting for you to take aim or to blame  
For the parlour games we play

But that's me, unreleased  
Always taking time to breathe  
I can't say that I see what you see in me  
Or what else there could be to save

I'm only talking, baby  
I could say everything I could say  
Wouldn't quite be enough to explain  
Each way when I feel this way  
But I'm only talking, baby  
And when I say that I mean what I say  
What I mean is that these are words  
That no book could contain

And that's me, unreleased  
Always bursting at the seams  
And I don't want you to see  
That things (what) I see aren't what you mean  
But that's me, unreleased  
Like a dream within a dream  
Always hovering between the covers  
While you're suffering

I'm only sleeping, baby  
I'm not ignoring you any more  
Than I normally would but I couldn't be good  
For you to be good for  
I guess I'm leaving, baby  
I only ask that you show me the door  
And some sort of sign that you're fine

And you don't know me anymore

That's me, unreleased  
Hoping she will come to me  
Hoping cumbersome fur teeth  
Will numb her rubber tongue to sleep  
That's me, unreleased  
Each time history repeats  
I'll forget what I have learned  
And try to teach you to love me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>