

Grace Kelly

MIKA

[Intro]

"I wanna talk to you."

"The last time we talked, Mr. Smith, you reduced me to tears. I promise you it won't happen again."

[Verse 1]

Do I attract you?

Do I repulse you with my queasy smile?

Am I too dirty? Am I too flirty?

Do I like what you like?

I could be wholesome, I could be loathsome

I guess I'm a little bit shy

Why don't you like me, why don't you like me

Without making me try?

[Pre-Chorus]

I tried to be like Grace Kelly, mm

But all her looks were too sad, ah

So I tried a little Freddie, mm

I've gone identity mad!

[Chorus 1]

I could be brown, I could be blue

I could be violet sky

I could be hurtful, I could be purple

I could be anything you like

Gotta be green, gotta be mean

Gotta be everything more

Why don't you like me? Why don't you like me?

Why don't you walk out the door!

[Hook]

"Getting angry doesn't solve anything."

[Verse 2]

How can I help it, how can I help it

How can I help what you think?

Hello my baby, hello my baby

Putting my life on the brink

Why don't you like me, why don't you like me
Why don't you like yourself?
Should I bend over? Should I look older
Just to be put on your shelf?

[Pre-Chorus]

I tried to be like Grace Kelly, mm
But all her looks were too sad, ah
So I tried a little Freddie, mm
I've gone identity mad!

[Chorus 2]

I could be brown, I could be blue
I could be violet sky
I could be hurtful, I could be purple
I could be anything you like

Gotta be green, gotta be mean
Gotta be everything more
Why don't you like me? Why don't you like me?
Walk out the door!

[Bridge]

Say what you want to satisfy yourself
But you only want what everybody else says you should want...
You want

[Chorus 2]

I could be brown, I could be blue
I could be violet sky
I could be hurtful, I could be purple
I could be anything you like

Gotta be green, gotta be mean
Gotta be everything more
Why don't you like me? Why don't you like me?
Walk out the door!

[Chorus 2]

I could be brown, I could be blue
I could be violet sky
I could be hurtful, I could be purple
I could be anything you like

Gotta be green, gotta be mean
Gotta be everything more
Why don't you like me? Why don't you like me?

Walk out the door!

"Humphrey! We're leaving."

"Ka-ching!"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>