

# Mia

## Chevelle

Watch me heap up what I've sown  
I'm made of peanuts, not of shells  
God spares a quality of himself  
Uniquely designed but we can't help ourselves  
So - Why, I made the face that bugs you  
I won't design conversation around you  
I made the face that bugs you  
Spyglass scans the fields  
Hold my hand, feel a chill in here  
Tired of looking through you  
I've found myself, can you find you  
So - Why I made the face that bugs you  
I won't design conversation around you  
I made the face that bugs you  
I won't design  
Spyglass scanned the field  
Hold my hand, I feel a chill in here  
Tired of looking through you  
I've found myself can you find you  
Why, I made the face  
I won't design

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>