

Self Conscious

93FEETOFSMOKE

I put up walls, I want you to try and break and
I've got a heart, I want you to try and take
'Cause I cannot tell who's real anymore
I'm so fucking scared that you'll walk right out the door
You'll probably walk right out the door
'Cause I always walk out the door
But baby I adore you, can you just come through?
You should just pull through, tell me what's good with you

I'm self conscious when you hit my phone
I don't think you'll love me when you see me to the bone
I'm self conscious, I don't feel at home
I can't relate, why you talking to a wall?