

Second Guessing

Arlo Parks

Eating Parma violets
On the way back from therapy
Bleeding out on a velvet couch
They're kinda worried about me

Do you remember
When you broke your arm
Tryna climb your way to paradise?

Try to keep it in
Pretend we got it all figured out
I've been cutting magazines
I think I'm burning
'Cause we're second guessing
We shout in the gallery
Trying not to disappoint my family

'Cause we're second guessing
We're second guessing

Yeah, in my stupid way, I wish I was five
Without the cigarettes and quiet goodbyes
I always bite my lower lip when I cry, yeah
I know you hate it when I say I wanna die
But I'll tell you something
I'm trying hard
To be the girl you kinda liked back in March

Do you remember
When you broke your arm
Tryna climb your way to paradise?

Try to keep it in
Pretend we got it all figured out
I've been cutting magazines
I think I'm burning
'Cause we're second guessing
We shout in the gallery
Trying not to disappoint my family

('Cause we're second guessing
We shout in the gallery
Trying not to disappoint my family)
'Cause we're second guessing
Second guessing
'Cause we're second guessing
Second guessing
'Cause we're second guessing
We're second guessing