

I'm Sensitive

Aryia

Most mornings I wake up depressed, grab my phone, on TikTok
For about an hour then take my meds
Most people I meet I don't like, yeah I bite and I bleed
And I hate everything

And I know I act too rude with my soft grunge attitude
But inside I'm fucking losing it

Please don't speak to me 'cause I'm sensitive
And everyone bothers me and I'm sick of it
They say that words can't hurt
So why am I bent and burnt?
Just please be nice to me 'cause I'm sensitive
I'm sensitive

Yeah I know I'm supposed to be strong
But I wrote this song 'bout being unhappy
Yes I know that I dress like a girl
But you know what I think, you kinda like me
Don't ask me how I'm doing am I okay?
I'm stuck here thinking 'bout some things somebody said
Three days ago, replaying in my head
The things I should've said (or so she wrote)

You might laugh at this song
But your girlfriend sings along (hahaha)
Still were fucking losing it

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And everyone bothers me and I'm sick of it
They say that words can't hurt
So why am I bent and burnt?
Just please be nice to me 'cause I'm sensitive

I wish I could wake up from this dream
Trust me, you don't what I've seen
It's all good, so don't feel bad for me
Post-traumatic apathy
I wish I could wake up from this dream
I wish I could tell you everything
It's all good, so don't feel bad for me

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