First you're on top of the world And then that world just ended You think you're driving down the highway But then you're in the trenches

Butterflies are kinda nice I guess
But my tummy hurts, I'm getting sick of it
Been bruised over, over again
So you know what?

Screw feelings, I don't want 'em anymore One second I'm on fire then I'm bored When I try them on, I end up insecure Screw feelings, screw feelings (You know what?)

Screw feelings, I don't want 'em anymore One second I'm on fire then I'm bored I just took 'em off and threw 'em on the floor Screw feelings, screw feelings

Scared of the day it hits me A baseball bat to my heart

Butterflies are kinda nice I guess But my tummy hurts, I'm getting sick of it Been bruised over, over again So you know what?

Screw feelings, I don't want 'em anymore One second I'm on fire then I'm bored When I try them on, I end up insecure Screw feelings, screw feelings (You know what?)

Screw feelings, I don't want 'em anymore One second I'm on fire then I'm bored I just took 'em off and threw 'em on the floor Screw feelings, screw feelings

Screw feelings, screw feelings, screw feelings, yeah You know what?
Screw feelings, screw feelings, screw feelings, yeah You know what?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You know what?
Yeah, yeah