

# Trepidation

Camp Cope

I heard the phone ring when you said  
"Regrets are probably a good thing"  
And I didn't answer  
It was a private number  
It made me kind of anxious

And I can feel it coming  
I can hear someone screaming  
Out in the darkness  
At least you're here with me  
In the darkness with me

I swear, it's a trap  
And sometimes my arms bend back  
But it's been getting better  
The dark days are over

And I'll eat salt with you  
If that's what you need me to do  
And years from now  
I'll think of something profound  
I know it's getting you down

And she made me shake  
When she got up in my face  
And heartbreak left a splinter  
But I heard they met on Tinder  
So, it really doesn't matter  
'Cause they really don't matter

I swear, it's a trap  
And sometimes my arms bend back  
Now the dark days are over  
I think I finally got closure

And I still spend my time  
Hiding behind closed eyes  
When I'm trying to be honest  
I feel like such a fucking tourist  
And I still get so anxious

But, I came here alone  
And I will leave here on my own  
And I will stand in the front row  
Yeah, I still come to your shows  
And sing along to the words I know

I swear it's a trap  
Sometimes my arms bend back  
But it's better than before  
No, you don't scare me anymore  
You don't scare me anymore