

Trust Issues

Cat Burns

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh
(Oh, oh, oh) I got, I got trust issues
(Oh, oh) I got, I got trust issues
(Oh, oh, oh) I got, I got trust issues
(Oh, oh) I got, I got trust issues, yeah

Lately, I've been going crazy
Everything around me has been changing and I don't know how to face it
My mum and sister tell me that they never really see me
But I'm always wondering why my daddy didn't want me
And the boys I like don't seem to like me back
All the wrong ones are the ones I always seem to attract
All the wasteman, the boys, the weirdos, the bums
I'm starting to think will I ever find the one
Will I ever find the one
Will I ever find the one
Will I ever find the one

Yeah I know I'm 16, well more life to live
All these girls around me are finding their Kings
Whilst I'm sitting on my throne thinking how does no one know
That I'm a lit ting, you know that I'm a lit ting (Aye!)
I've got a big heart, and a big soul and a lot of love to give but
No one knows cause I never let them in so
I can't moan, I can't complain
I can't complain
I can't complain
I can't complain yeah
I can't complain
I guess this shows

That I got I got trust issues
I got I got trust issues
I got I got trust issues
I got I got trust issues
I got I got trust issues
I got I got trust issues
I got I got trust issues
It has nothing to do with you

Lately, I've been going crazy
Thinking all the friends I have are always gonna leave me
9 times out of 10, I'm the one who leaves cause
I get scared once emotions have been shared
I know I'm weird but
I got baggage I never knew I had
So you can go and blame my deadbeat dad
You can go and blame my deadbeat dad

Imma take it way back
To when I was a youngster
Mummy yeah I love her
Daddy was a hater
Always getting angry
All for no reason
Changed his mind like the season

He was either happy or he was sad
He was either laughing or he was getting mad
Always either yelling, or shouting or screaming at me
I don't think he liked me very much (No, I don't think he did)
I wasn't his 'Golden Son'
I wasn't his 'Golden Son'
I wasn't his 'Golden Son'

Lately, I've been going crazy
Everything around me has been changing and I don't know how to face it
My mum and sister tell me that they never really see me
But I'm always wondering why my daddy didn't want me
Why my daddy didn't want me
We're so much alike he doesn't see
That the apple doesn't fall far from the tree
Oh, all I ever wanted was for him to love me
I've got baggage I never knew I had
So you can go and blame my deadbeat dad