

# Nothing

Catie Turner

One, two, three, four

I hate social media  
But don't delete it off my phone  
I'll cry and say "I need a break"  
Then get bored and go back in one day  
And I hate this fucking industry  
But I won't go back to college  
'Cause it doesn't feed my narrative  
That I'm a victim to my problems

Haven't you learned I'm a bullshitter by now  
I don't think I really wanna figure it out  
I'll sing the blues and run self-help books into the ground  
I don't think I really wanna figure it out

I'll keep going on first dates  
With a bunch of people that I'll hate  
Complain about having no friends  
But be the first one to cancel plans  
I don't think I asked for your advice  
No wait actually I did  
But do it lazy things too hard, I need it chaotic

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I have 99 problems but I'll make up everyone of them  
If I want to be a stubborn bitch, that's my prerogative  
I feed my ego by not making any sense  
Didn't ask to be born insecure with a god complex

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Hope my self awareness is endearing  
And doesn't make me come across as shitty  
But I can promise you one thing  
I'm working on myself by doing nothing