

insecure

Donna Missal

Never want to see you again
All comes out in the end
Your friends want us fighting
Some apology you won't entertain
We both know you can

Tell people you're insecure
Why would somebody want to go so low?
You're a natural
Baby, when you're bored you hurt my soul
Just to say you can

Never want to see you again
All comes out in the end
Your friends, my friends
I don't need to know these things you do
I don't fuck with you

Never want to see you again
All comes out in the end
Your friends want us fighting
Some apology you won't entertain
We both know you can

Have no fear of missing out
All comes out in the end
Lies fall, falling out your mouth
Saying that you didn't don't make it true
Fuck is wrong with you?