

I got a secret and it's holding me back, keeping me dragging
And you seem like I'm making you mad, hurts me bad
Don't say those things
I'll explain another time when I get it right

I'm so sick baby
I thought just maybe
Make me fixed baby
I've been shy daily

I can't leave my house, I can't go out
It's nice to feel cared about but I think you've had your doubt
s

I'm not clear on where I stand, touch my hair and hold my hand
I like when you talk to me, smile and laugh and kiss my cheek
I think things you'd never guess
A girl like me just makes a mess
I just make a mess
I just make a mess

I'm so sick baby
Can't be fixed baby