

# dumbass

GAYLE

(You ready?  
No)

I do this thing where I close off  
My feelings and I take my clothes off  
So I don't have to open up to my boyfriend  
I told my friends that I'm fine  
But really, I'm losin' my mind  
They're drinkin', I'm thinkin' too much so I avoid them

Suckin' in my stomach, side effects of fitting in  
Won't cut my hair 'cause I'm scared  
God forbid I have my own opinion

It's my fear of lookin' like a dumbass  
Sayin' somethin' that I shouldn't have  
It's holdin' me back, holdin' me back, holdin' me back  
My fear of never being good enough  
So I ignore what I want  
It's holdin' me back, holdin' me back

But I'm over that  
Over, over, over, over, over  
Over that  
Over, over, over, over, over

I'm overbite on my tongue  
When people tell me I'm too young  
To say all the things that I do in my songs  
Sensing all of these side effects of fitting in  
I don't know shit, let me live  
God forbid I have my own opinion

It's my fear of lookin' like a dumbass  
Sayin' somethin' that I shouldn't have  
It's holdin' me back, holdin' me back, holdin' me back  
My fear of never being good enough  
So I ignore what I want  
It's holdin' me back, holdin' me back

But I'm over that  
Over, over, over, over, over  
Over that  
Over, over, over, over, over  
Over that  
Over, over, over, over, over

It's my fear of lookin' like a dumbass  
Sayin' somethin' that I shouldn't have  
It's holdin' me back, holdin' me back, holdin' me  
It's my fear of never being good enough  
So I didn't know when I'm not  
It's holdin' me back, holdin' me back, holdin' me