

Self Esteem

Jamie T

You fall asleep in the carriage
So they sift through your pockets
She drove you round the bend
In her mother's automatic

She treats you like a friend...

With low self esteem
With no self esteem
With low self esteem
Self esteem

And you don't know your friends
So you change your number
You're raw meat in the package
Of a London summer

And when it all ends
Will you remember?
The times that you spent
Spent together?

With low self esteem
With no self esteem
With low self esteem
Self esteem

With low self esteem
With no self esteem
With low self esteem
Self esteem

Self esteem
Self esteem
Self esteem
Self esteem

I'm too proud to see you
Hi, goodbye, I need you
I don't want to leave you high

Maybe I noticed you...