

# False Confidence

Noah Kahan

Don't take yourself so seriously  
Look at you all dressed up for someone you never see  
You're here for a reason but you don't know why  
You're split and uneven your hands to the sky  
Surrender yourself

And I wonder why I tear myself down  
To be built back up again  
Oh I hope somehow, I'll wake up young again  
All that's left of myself  
Holes in my false confidence  
And now I lay myself down  
And hope I wake up young again  
Hope I wake up young again

Don't let those demons in again  
I fill the void up with polished doubt  
Fake sentiment  
Surrender yourself

And I wonder why I tear myself down  
To be built back up again  
Oh I hope somehow, I'll wake up young again  
All that's left of myself  
Holes in my false confidence  
And now I lay myself down  
And hope I wake up young again  
Hope I wake up young again  
Hope I wake up young again

Why won't you take me seriously  
Look at me all fucked up  
Over someone I'll never meet

And I wonder why I tear myself down  
To be built back up again  
Oh I hope somehow, I'll wake up young again  
All that's left of myself  
Holes in my false confidence  
And now I lay myself down  
And hope I wake up...

Wonder why I tear myself down  
To be built back up again  
Oh I hope somehow, I'll wake up young again  
All that's left of myself  
Holes in my false confidence  
And now I lay myself down  
And hope I wake up young again  
Hope I wake up young again

Hope I wake up young again