

Miss Confidence

Völk

Slides in through the door
Moves her feet across the floor
Head above the clouds
Sweeps them off their feet
Without ever missing a beat
What a way to please the crowd

Oh, you wonder how she does it
Oh, so careless
Oh, you wonder how she does it
Ooh, so fearless

How can this be?
Miss confident
Miss confident
Miss confident
Ooh yeah, so confident

She moves and flicks her wrist
Smiles and blows a gentle kiss
You know what she's about (She's about, she's about)
Not her nature to be wild
Out there goes her inner child
The one to be around (Be around, be around)

Oh, you wonder how she does it
What a goddess
Oh, how can this be?
Oh, you wonder how she does it
Makes a promise
You know that she can't keep

The perfect, perfect stranger (Miss confident)
The perfect, perfect danger (Miss confident)
The perfect, perfect stranger (Miss confident)
Oh yeah, so confident
Miss Confidence

When there's no one else around
Heart fills up with pain and doubt
Her glow begins to fade
Afraid and wrapped up in her shame

Oh, you wonder how she does it
Oh, so fearless
(How can this be?)

The perfect, perfect stranger (Miss confident)
The perfect, perfect danger (Miss confident)
The perfect, perfect stranger (Miss confident)
Ooh yeah, so confident

Oh, the perfect, perfect stranger (Miss confident)
The perfect, perfect danger (Miss confident)
The perfect, perfect stranger (Miss confident)
Ooh yeah, so confident
Miss Confidence

Miss confident