

Scars On 45 "Insecurity"

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Here I sit
The world upon my shoulder
Think I'd cry without
A love to keep me warm

And I'm sure
The faithfulness grows older
I'm as useful
As a broken man's reward

And so I wait
And never see
How someone
So desired could fall for me

Well, it's just one kiss
And it'll all crash down
Ignorance is bliss
In this cold and wet town

If I could bring myself
To venture through
This bold and bruised door
Well, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it

And so I try
With all upon my shoulder
With a single glance
She cuts me to the bone

And I stand
Regret the things I told her
Because the years can teach
You things days never know

And so I sit
And never see
How someone
So desired could fall for me

Well, it's just one kiss

And it'll all crash down
Ignorance is bliss
In this cold and wet town

If I could bring myself
To venture through
This bold and bruised door
Well, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it

Yeah, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
Yes, I might make it

I don't want to leave
I don't want to stay
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways

I don't want to leave
I don't want to stay
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways

I don't want to leave
I don't want to stay
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways

Insecure ways
Insecure ways
Insecure ways

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