

# Insecurity

## Stacey Q, Stacey Q

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  
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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