

# Insecure Me

## Soft Cell

It was the morning after the month before  
And I'm looking like a nose with eyes  
Take a trip or letter to make me feel better  
'Cos I know my mirror never lies Have you ever had the feeling that your life's down the can  
And the hand that holds the whip is not your own  
Your breakfast's going cold and your routine's getting old  
Is it me that's feeling insecure? Hiding in the darkness, where they can't see your eyes  
In a naked city cinema  
Watch the bodies rolling around on the screen  
And nobody gives a damn who you are You're surrounded by the bitter and the boring  
And you wonder if you're on the turn  
And again you get hurt, when they're dishing the dirt  
Is it me that's feeling insecure? I haven't got time to worry about the future  
When I'm busy covering up my past  
Start to consider a tuck behind the ears  
When I wonder if my looks will last I could hit the bottle and the depths of despair  
But come up fighting like the best  
And I can tell myself that I'm winning the war  
But then again I'm different than the rest I'm not the hardest person in the world  
But like the song says, "I will survive"  
And I may be a wreck and a pain in the neck  
But at least I feel that I'm alive So I'll spit in your face and push you over the place  
If I'm ever feeling so unsure  
And you can really go to hell, if you give me the soft sell  
It's not me that's feeling insecure

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