

# I

## Nicola Roberts

I'm scared of telling lies, 'case karma comes and eats me whole  
I'm scared to think about the devil, 'case he takes my soul  
I'm scared of parties, scared of nightmares, scared I'll lose control  
I don't like druggies, don't like bad men,  
don't like bitchy girls  
Don't think it's healthy holding grudges that won't save the world  
I don't like nasty words, they hurt me like you'd never know  
But don't think I won't put on a smiley face and do the show  
I hate that bad boyfriends wear some beautiful  
disguises  
I hate it when your order comes, and they've messed up all your sizes  
Hate that I'm always late, hate that I'm messy too  
I hate that I have got it in me to start feeling blue  
I'm scared to wake up one day, and find that my bubble's burst  
I'm scared that someone else has got the new collection first  
I'm scared of seeing ghosts, I'm scared of the unknown  
I'm scared to be some two-faced person's little stepping stone  
I don't like the people that leave comments on the  
Internet  
They preach they're perfect, while they're fucking you with intellect  
I don't like that you won't let me speak controversially  
Because you think that it won't sit well universally  
I hope that one day we stop striving for perfection  
I hope that everybody loves my new direction  
I hope we no more need the adverts that are supposed to help kids getting hurt  
I hope that one day we get the  
answers  
I hope that one day we get the answers

Songwriters

MOUNT, JOSEPH PATRICK / ROBERTS, NICOLA MARIA

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