Daddy Issues

Lisbug

I could search low and high

Just for the perfect guy

But in the end it doesn't matter who I choose

Cause I've got Daddy Issues

I've got Daddy Issues

Dad cheated on mom

Now mom hates dad

So I just keep thinking every man is bad

Never trust a guy, mom would always say

The good ones are old, married or gay

When I was young, I had no father who coddled

My only comfort comes now from a whiskey bottle

Explain those wild-crazy-stupid teenage years

So full of booze,sex,drugs... and tears

There's just no other excuse

I got

Daddy Issues(Daddy Issues)

My self-immage has flown way past the border

I think this is called Body Dysmorphic Disorder

And the truth is I could nab a great guy

But I'm drawn to the ones who just-

Ow

Toss me aside

Ugh

I attract doushebags but that's what you get

For posing have naked on the internet

If I don't think I deserve a winner

I'll end up with a jerk from Tinder

My private problems aren't big news

I'd gladly face them but I'd much rather booze

Still I'm feeling at a loss

How will I know if Mr. Right comes across

Maybe it's better if I swear off men

Spend some time on myself or just go lesbian

But lez be honest gay's not for me

I kinda hate chicks but sure love "the D"

I'm not gonna go

Jump off the deep end

Gonna focus on me

Me and my Electric Friend!

Get it cause it's a vibrator

Lyrics Submitted by Autumn Owens

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/