Secrets (feat. B.o.B)

Mary Lambert

I've got bi-polar disorder My shit's not in order

I'm overweight

I'm always late

I've got too many things to say

I rock mom jeans, cat earrings

Extrapolate my feelings

My family is dysfunctional

But we have a good time killing each otherThey tell us from the time we're young

To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves

Inside ourselves

I know I'm not the only one who spent so long attempting to be someone else Well I'm over itI don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are) I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o whatI can't think straight, I'm so gay

Sometimes I cry a whole day

I care a lot, use an analog clock

And never know when to stop

And I'm passive, aggressive

I'm scared of the dark and the dentist

I love my butt and won't shut up

And I never really grew upThey tell us from the time we're young

To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves

Inside ourselves

I know I'm not the only one who spent so long attempting to be someone else Well I'm over itI don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)

I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are), secrets are I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are), secrets are

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o what

So-o-o-o-o what So-o-o-o-o what So-o-o-o-o (what)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/