She Likes Purple

Wideawake

She likes purple,
And conversation,
She likes takin' naps in the afternoon.
She likes money, but she don't have much,
She likes stealing clothes from her sister's room.
She likes mochas, but only mint ones.
She likes boys and talkin' and the telephone.
She likes lockin' the door when she's home alone.

She knows, that her life isn't perfect, but it could be worse.
And she knows, high school is not the center of the universe.
She's not gunna pay.
Social insecurity is running out.
It's runnin' away.
Social insecurity is running out.

She likes people, keepin' it simple.
She likes the music, loud when she's singing, yeah.
She's kinda quiet, don't let it fool ya.
'Cause that girl, she's got an opinion too.
Ooh, she's got a secret, but she not tellin'
And being with her family makes her smile.
She says purple is never out of style.

And she knows, her life isn't perfect, but it could be worse.
And she knows, the song that she's singing has got a second verse.

She's not gunna pay.
Social insecurity is running out.
It's running away.
Social insecurity is running out. x2

Oh, I wanna dance dance in the street in my bare feet,
And jump in some puddles if I want to.
I wanna wear messy hair like I don't care,
Live like all my dream are gunna come true.
I wanna scream out loud, stand out in a crowd,
Walk and talk to Jesus 'cause I need to.
and my social insecurity is running far away from me,

Take a piece, if you want one.

I'm not gunna pay.
It's runnin' away.
Social insecurity is running (Ahhhh)
Social insecurity is running (Ahhhh)
Social insecurity is running.

She knows that her life isn't perfect, but it could be worse.

Lyrics submitted by Amy-Leigh.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/