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 liesHave 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 areYou'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 lastI 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 restI'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 aliveSo 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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