Crippling Self Doubt and a General Lack of Self Confidence

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Yes, they say whoever pays The piper calls the tune Oh, let's avoid the truth Make you all feel special And your desperation stinks I can smell it on your breath A certain absolute anosmic Got yourself to blame for this

(Tell me how you really feel)
I don't know, I don't know anything

Your opinion means a lot Well, tell me what's the use I never feel as stupid as when I'm around you And indecision rots Like a bag of last week's meat And I guess it's hard to keep everybody happy

(Tell me how you really feel)
I don't know, I don't know anything

I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything I don't know, I don't know anything