

Crippling Self Doubt and a General Lack of Self Confidence

Courtney Barnett

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
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

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
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