

## Doubt

Joywave

Tell me all the things I'm supposed to like  
What you want to hear, what think is right  
I'm not present, my thoughts are misaligned

Cause every time I close my eyes too tight  
It's the Fall of 1929  
A panic, playing out in black and white

I fill myself with doubt, I feel like I sold out  
I feel like I am down, I'm down without a doubt  
I feel like I let down, everyone around  
I feel like nothing counts, I'm down without a doubt  
I've filled myself with doubt

Maybe I was made for normal life  
Where I'm in at 9 and I'm out by 5  
And there's goals, I'd hit them every time

I could sell plans of different types  
To wealthy men and their trophy wives  
And go home, see the kids at night

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Never good enough, never satisfied with nothing  
Never good enough, never satisfied with nothing  
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Never good enough, never satisfied with nothing  
Never good enough, never satisfied with nothing

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