

# Mary Lambert, Secrets

I've got bi-polar disorder  
My shit's not in order  
I'm overweight  
I'm always late  
I've got too many things to say  
I rock mom jeans, cat earrings  
Extrapolate my feelings  
My family is dysfunctional  
But we have a good time killing each other

They tell us from the time we're young  
To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves  
Inside ourselves  
I know I'm not the only one who spent so long attempting to be someone else  
Well I'm over it

I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)So-o-o-o-o what  
So what  
So what  
So what

I can't think straight, I'm so gay  
Sometimes I cry a whole day  
I care a lot, use an analog clock  
And never know when to stop  
And I'm passive, aggressive  
I'm scared of the dark and the dentist  
I love my butt and won't shut up  
And I never really grew up

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Well I'm over it

I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)  
So what  
So what  
So what  
So what  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (secrets are)  
So what  
So what  
So what  
So what

(I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are)  
So what  
So what  
So what  
So what