

Olivia Rodrigo, ballad of a homeschooled girl

cat got my tongue
and i don't think i get along with anyone blood running cold
i'm on the outside of the greatest inside joke and i hate all my clothes
feels like my skin doesn't fit right over my bones so i guess i should go
the party's done and i'm no fun i know i know i know i know

i broke a glass, i tripped and fell i told secrets i shouldn't tell
i stumbled over all my words
i made it weird, i made it worse each time i step outside
it's social suicide it's social suicide
wanna curl up and die it's social suicide

ahhh ahhh ahhh

i laughed at the wrong time sat with the wrong guy
searching how to start a conversation on a website talked to this hot guy
swore i was his type
guess that he was making out with boys like the whole night everything i do is tragic
every guy i like is gay the morning after i panic oh god what did i say

i broke a glass, i tripped and fell i told secrets i shouldn't tell
i stumbled over all my words

i made it weird, i made it worse each time i step outside
it's social suicide it's social suicide
wanna curl up and die it's social suicide

ahhh ahhh ahhh
when i'm alone i'm fine
but don't let me out at night it's social suicide
it's social suicide

ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

i broke a glass, tripped and fell told secrets i shouldn't tell stumbled over all my words made it weird
it's social suicide it's social suicide
wanna curl up and die it's social suicide
it's social suicide don't let me out at nite
i'm shocked i'm still alive it's social suicide

thought your mom was your wife called you the wrong name twice can't think of a third line
la la