

# Soft Cell, Insecure Me

It was the morning after the month before  
And I'm looking like a nose with eyes  
Take a trip or letter to make me feel better  
Cos I know my mirror never lies

Have you ever had the feeling that your life's down the can  
And the hand that holds the whip is not your own  
Your breakfast's going cold and your routine's getting old  
Is it me that's feeling insecure?

Hiding in the darkness where they can't see your eyes  
In a naked city cinema  
Watch the bodies rolling around on the screen  
And nobody gives a damn who you are

You're surrounded by the bitter and the boring  
And you wonder if you're on the turn  
And again you get hurt when they're dishing the dirt  
Is it me that's feeling insecure?

I haven't got time to worry about the future  
When I'm busy covering up my past  
Start to consider a tuck behind the ears  
When I wonder if my looks will last

I could hit the bottle and the depths of despair  
But come up fighting like the best  
And I can tell myself that I'm winning the war  
But then again I'm different than the rest

I'm not the hardest person in the world  
But like the song says 'I will survive'  
And I may be a wreck and a pain in the neck  
But at least I feel that I'm alive

So I'll spit in your face and push you over the place  
If I'm ever feeling so unsure  
And you can really go to hell if you give me the soft sell  
It's not me that's feeling insecure

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Forget the lows  
Just love the highs  
And wipe that look  
Out from my eyes  
Forget the face  
That I despise  
Cos I know my mirror  
Never lies  
I'll come up fighting  
Like the best  
But then I'm different  
Than the rest  
And I wonder how my looks will last  
Because my life is really fast

And you wonder if you're on the turn  
Oh, baby, won't you ever learn  
That I'm a cut above the rest  
Don't worry about the way I dress  
And if my make-up looks a mess  
I'm not about to get depressed  
Cos I'm the one that loves to lose  
Just loser in my fuck me shoes

And I've got the touch  
And I've got the feel  
To make your good time  
Really real  
I'll just spit right in your face  
And push you all around the place  
Just love to love  
Just love to live  
Just love to live  
Just love to love  
And, baby, are you so, so sure  
That you're the one that's insecure?