Bea Miller, Feel something

if I could choose anything
I would be good in bed one day
I would fall into love and stay
fall into love
and it’s not fair
I keep on writing a sequel to stories
I know that are not there
I don’t wanna die
but I don’t wanna live like this

I just wanna feel something
I just wanna feel
I just wanna feel something
I just wanna feel
something really real so that I can really
feel like a person again
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I just wanna feel
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if I am telling the truth
watching my friends break their hearts into 2
makes me jealous
I know that it’s cruel
but what can you do?
and it’s not fair
I keep on writing a sequel to stories
I know that are not there
I don’t wanna die
but I don’t wanna live like this

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can you tell me a secret?
can you tell me what’s wrong with me?
I know I should be angry
But I can barely feel a fucking thing
can you tell me a secret?
can you tell me what’s wrong with me?
can you tell me what’s wrong with me?

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