

# Natalie Jane, Intrusive Thoughts

I'm historically heartbroken  
Drownin' in my own emotions  
One minute away from the breakin' down, down, down  
I'm always leavin' empty-handed  
No one wants a heart that's damaged  
Only know a love that lets me down, down, down

Oh, starin' contest with the walls  
I'm givin' in to my intrusive thoughts

What if I never find anybody to love  
Or I finally get the chance and I fuck it all up?  
'Cause I can't get hurt if I'm the first one to leave  
Woah, what if I get to heaven and it's not even real  
And I die before tellin' you how I really feel?  
'Cause it feels like hell and I just can't help but think  
That maybe love's not for me

If you don't look too closely  
You can't even tell I'm lonely  
Even though it keeps me up at night, night, night  
I try to keep myself distracted  
But I got all these awful habits  
Of listenin' to voices in my mind, mind, mind

Oh, starin' contest with the walls  
I'm givin' in to my intrusive thoughts, oh

What if I never find anybody to love  
Or I finally get the chance and I fuck it all up?  
'Cause I can't get hurt if I'm the first one to leave  
Woah-oh, woah-oh, oh  
What if I get to heaven and it's not even real  
And I die before tellin' you how I really feel?  
'Cause it feels like hell and I just can't help but think  
Maybe love's not for me, oh-oh

Maybe love's not for me, oh-oh-oh  
Maybe love's not for me  
Maybe love's not for me  
For me, for me, for me  
Maybe love's not for me