

# Worse For The Wear

## The New Amsterdams

All my life Ive been waiting

It gets older, its over me

Id speak but it fails me

So the dike in the dam stops the leakMaybe its me and Im venting

I find your speech motivating

Watching life pass you by on the screen

Just flicker and fading with a plot like you wouldnt believeMaybe I dont know the ending

Someone ruined my daydream

Arent you spoiled enough as it is?

Whatever youre saying wont bring anyone closer to thisI know youre sick

I wish you were healing

But youre worse for the wear

We keep tearing the seams we repaired

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>