

# 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 leak Maybe 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 believe Maybe I dont know the ending  
Someone ruined my daydream  
Arent you spoiled enough as it is?  
Whatever youre saying wont bring anyone closer to this I 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://damnllyrics.com/>