

Post-it-will

Blackhole

Why does it matter now?
When apart, you didn't give two shits.
Now she's changed her mind again.
I'm back to being a dick again.
The way I feel right now,
The lowest of the lows.
And you don't give me any sympathy,
And you're just making it worse.
I'm not wrong for doing what I think is right,
I'm not wrong for anything I do right now or I do tonight.
Maybe soon I'll learn to deal with this mess just right,
Maybe soon I'll learn to talk about my problems instead of wanting to fight.
The way I feel right now,
The lowest of the lows.
And you don't give me sympathy,
And you're just making it worse.
I'm not wrong for doing what I think is right,
I'm not wrong for anything I do right now or I do tonight.
I'm not wrong for anything,
I'm not wrong for anything I do tonight.
Maybe soon I'll learn to deal with this mess just right,
Maybe soon I'll learn to talk about my problems,
Instead of wanting to fight.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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