Users

Ryan Adams

I try so hard to be good

I get these bad ides I try so hard to be good It doesn't always work out It doesn't always work out But I try... To feel the sunlight on my eyes Shake off the shadows That were following me around It's very nice you know and quite a lot to take in To feel the sunlight and start growing again I taught myself to push it away I was watching, watching you do it to me I taught myself to throw it away And you get used to being happy you get used to it, used to it, used to it... I like to thing about the clouds... How they are moving Sometimes it's nice to stay home...

When everybody goes out It's nice and quiet when they call it's so loud I don't understand I shuffle cool across the boulevard My feet move steady, my shoes go up and down I'm always late you know... Late and never ready I keep it steady though When I get tight and all up right I taught myself to push it away I was watching, watching you do it to me I taught myself to throw it away And you get used to being happy you get used to it, used to it, used to it... Make no mistake to be user don't mean loser Witty and cruel they are so easy to confuse You'll learn eventually or... Eventually you'll lose it...

Eventually you'll lose it...

Get used to it...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/