The Worry List

Blue October

I'm tired, twisted, barely breathing, buried in the dark
Don't be concerned, it's just the power of a breaking heart.
How good am I hiding it?
Look, I've got some bad intentions.
Guilty as fucking charged.
Still standing stable, more than able 'cause I know who you are.
I know the birthdays, anniversaries, all the first days I missed.
I regret them all.
But now I know this:I know that God exists.
I held her in my arms.
I never knew I was able to ever feel this strong.
Take me off your worry list.
It'll be better that way.
I'm really fine and no there's nothing we haven't talked about.
So, take me off your worry list,I said, "Throw it away."
This is what my life is about.
I might have been gone but I never walked out.I've taken a thousand red eyes to change your point of view.
What kind of man would take the trust you break and still follow through?
'Cause I'm standin' right here.
And you may not show up.
This same gate 14 where, honestly, I'm just sick of calling your bluff.
And it's just embarrassing, that I nearly threw up
Well I'm trying hard to change the things I always screw up.
And at the top of my list, this visitation's no relationship.
But I gotta make the best of it.
'Cause I know -I know that God exists.
I held her in my arms.
I never knew I was able to ever feel this strong.
Take me off your worry list.
It'll be better that way.
And I'm doin' fine and I've got plenty of friends around.
Take me off your worry list.
Just throw it away.
Well, it's time to stand up on my own for her.
'Cause I'm packing it up, and I'm comin' today.I couldn't wait to finally pick my family up.
Everything is quiet and covered in snow.
There's something wrong here...
Nobody's at home.
Oh, no, no, no, no, no.

Now, I'm back in the driver's seat.
Heading back home.
Yeah, back to Texas on my own.Take me off your worry list.
It'll be better that way.
And I'm doin' fine and I've got plenty of friends around.
Take me off your worry list.
Just throw it away.
Yeah, it's time to stand up on my own for her.
I'm packing it up, and I'm comin' today.
This is what my story's about.
I might have been gone but I never walked out.
I'm packin' it up, and I'm comin' today.This is what your story's about.
My pretty little girl, can you figure it out?
If it helps to know so there is no doubt,
Just listen to the stories.
Not everything is glorious.
Some hurt, some love, some shout.
I fought the world and I lost that bout.
And you are what my album's about.
I might have been gone, but I never walked out.

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