Notches

Crywank

No one to wonder when I'll be home
One more night stoned alone
Ever-increasing notches on my belt
I want to feel more than just sorry for myselfI still feel stupid when I cry.
I need to try...to find a way to fix my head
and not be so damn self-obsessed
to learn to like to be myself
and not rely on someone else
to care not for fears and not for doubts
and just for those i care about
to try because I want to try
and not to try for only I
I wait for something to change
maybe what should change is really me
now I can see why I was cast aside
you'll all have a better love, you'll all have a better lifewatch me spread my wings just to fall down
watch me waiting here, flat-faced little clown
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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