Please (Amended Album Version)

Staind

Can't you see that I'm sick of this?
Chances are you're oblivious
To how I feel, sitting on your throne
And I'm sure that I'm not alone
Not alone, not aloneTell me please, who the fuck did you want me to be?
Was it something that I couldn't see?
Never knew this would be so politicalAnd please, I'm still wearing this miserable skin
And it's starting to tear from within
But it's obvious that doesn't bother you, so pleaseI didn't think that you'd sell me out
Now I know what you're all about
You might feel in control of things
But you're not holding all the strings
All the strings, all the stringsTell me please, who the fuck did you want me to be?
Was it something that I couldn't see?
Never knew this would be so politicalAnd please, I'm still wearing this miserable skin
And it's starting to tear from within
But it's obvious that doesn't matter to youI swallowed all your answers
I've swallowed all my pride
You've used up all your chances
Can't keep this all insideTell me please, who the fuck did you want me to be?
Was it something that I couldn't see?
Never knew this would be so politicalAnd please, I'm still wearing this miserable skin
And it's starting to tear from within
But it's obvious that doesn't bother you, so pleaseDon't keep telling me that it's okay
I don't buy all the shit that you say
And quite honestly I'm fucking sick of it, so pleaseIf I cut off this nose from my face
Then I wouldn't feel so out of place
But it still wouldn't be quite enough for you, so please

Songwriters
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