

Ubleed

Hurt

If only, I was not a clown.
You're no good; they say to me
I'll show them that I'm not aroused.
But you're no good, if you're not proud
And put your feet back on the ground.
I had to find my way around.
I held together and made you proud.
But tell that to them,
Could be the greatest gift...
Or burden.
If you bleed and say it's all right;
You scream and tear at your poor eyes.
And you say it's all right, even when it's not,
And you say it's all right, even when it's not.
When it's not, when it's not, even when it's not (etc.)
I'm so lonely,

Scared when your around.
You're no good for me, I think.
'Cuz I'm only a stranger in this town.
You're still good if you're not proud,
So set your head back in the clouds.
I had to fight my way around
I held together, now who's your clown?
Because you bleed and say it's all right.
You scream and tear at your poor eyes.
And you say it's all right, even when it's not,
And you say it's all right, even when it's not.
And you say it's so, so I guess it's so.
And you bleed and say it's all right.
You scream and tear at your poor eyes.
And you say it's all right, even when it's not,
And you say it's all right, so I guess it's not.
'Cuz you say it's so, so I guess it's so