

I Don't Understand

Bobby Meader Music

I've been calling way too late and it makes me aware of all the candles I've blown out
But I've been wanting for things to change but I stay the same
And I want it gone What's the deal with all of the never call backs when you need a friend
To feel safe from how I chase all my loves far away HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY All this power flowing through my
veins
I can feel it everyday and I know you want a taste
But I've been working, on paying the piper for all his dues
But I'm too fucking hyper and too impatient What's the deal with all of us fucking up all the things we love
And how I hate how love is blind
I put myself in the wrong spots Most of the time
Most of the time
Most of the time
Most of the time What's the deal with all of the never call backs when you need a friend
To feel safe from how I chase all my loves far away

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