

# Questions and Answers

## Lou Doillon

Oh I am weary,  
Oh I am torn  
And I try to smile,  
And I swallow the thorns, Ooo I am acid  
And broken down,  
And I try to pretend  
I'm fine, on my own, on my own, on my own. How many times,  
Can you stumble to the ground  
And get back up?  
No, don't you bother I'm fine Oh the lights you adore,  
They're burning me down,  
And as hard as I try,  
I can't hold your hand, hold your hand, hold your hand. Cause the chips on my shoulders,  
They're dragging me down,  
Like leaded wings  
They keep me shackled to the ground, And as hard as I try,  
They don't lift me that high  
So I'll hide at the bottom,  
And I'll rest for a while, for a while Oh I am tired and blue,  
And I can't pretend,  
I can't pretend,  
It's because of you Oh the arrows they blow,  
They're striking me down  
And as hard as I try,  
I can't make a sound, make a sound, make a sound  
I can't make a sound, make a sound, make a sound  
No I can't make a sound, make a sound, make a sound  
I can't make a sound, make a sound, make a sound.

Songwriters

LOU DOILLON, ETIENNE DAHO  
Published by  
Lyrics Â© SONGS OF SMP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>