Mental

O.C.M.

On this lonely stretch of solitude
I'm thinking 'bout the things that I never do
All the promises that I made to you
Well, they're just words, they're only words
It took so long for me to recognize
All this confidence that I couldn't find
I used to dim my light, so you could shine
And that's what hurts, it really hurts
I wanna do everything right
But everything's going wrong
I wanna feel heaven on earth
But nothing ever lasts that long
Baby, I'm goin' mental
So much potential
I can't stand to watch it withering away
It's out of control now
It's getting old now
And I can't afford to waste another day
Well, dust keeps piling up on the window sill
Man, if you don't know by now, I guess you never will
But there's no benefit in standing still
Not for you, no, no, and not for me
But I wanna make everything work
Something's just gotta give
I gotta start putting me first
It's killing me the way it is
Baby, I'm goin' mental
So much potential
I can't stand to watch it withering away
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It's getting old now
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