

Sadness

Cousteau

I'm not good enough I'm just clearing that up
call me curious and I won't blame you for trying to cut me out
your head is full of doubt my mouth is full of blood And no one down But I would get caught up on how it used
to be
And find you leaving would drive me crazy
I won't get cut off following your lead
If half of the world comes crashing down on me I know a thing know a thing about sadness
I know how it feels how it feels to be alone
Just hold me tight yeah you're the thorn in my side
till you go through it yourself you'll never know I'm not good enough I'll just
spare you the details I'm making up
And I won't need you to ever come around
here you everything I fear
The criminal stealing all my hope But I won't get caught up on how it used to be
To find you leaving would drive me crazy
I won't get caught up following your lead
and even if I do you will only tell me I know a thing know a thing about sadness
know how it feels how it feels to be alone
Just hold me tight yeah you're the thorn in my side
till you go through it yourself you'll never know My heart sinks down in to my stomach
It's the taste of the end even if I don't want it
My eyes close don't know what I'm becoming
Just a shadow of the person that I was before You can use my bones You can use my bones If you want to put me
back together again I know a thing know a thing about sadness
know how it feels how it feels to be alone
Just hold me tight yeah you're the thorn in my side
till you go through it yourself you'll never know I know a thing know a thing about sadness I know a thing know
a thing about sadness

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