Therapy (Featuring Brian McSweeney)

Relient K

I never thought I'd be driving through the country
Just to drive with only music and the clothes that I woke up in.I never thought I'd need all this time alone.
It goes to show I had so much yet
I had need for nothing but you, but you.This is just therapy.
Just call it what it is with a death grip
On this life always transitioning.
This is just therapy 'cause you won't take my calls
And that makes God the only one who's left here listening to me.Letting it all sink in,
It's good to feel a sting now and again.
I hope it's one less woeful thing there is to fight through.Letting it all begin,
Fresh paper and a nice expensive pen.
The past cannot subtract a thing from what I might do for you,
Unless that's what I let it do.This is just therapy.
Just call it what it is with a death grip
On this life always transitioning.
This is just therapy
'Cause you won't take my calls
And that makes God the only one who's left here listening.Loneliness and solitude are two things
Not to get confused 'cause I spend my solitude with you.Gather all the questions of the things I
just can't get straight and I answer them the way I guess you do.'Cause this is my therapy,
'Cause you're the only one that's listening to me.This is my therapy,
Just call it what it is and what we were
With a death grip on this life that's in transition.
This is my therapy
'Cause you won't hear me out
And that makes God the only one who's left here listening.This is just therapy.
Just call it what it is
With a death grip on this life always transitioning.
This is just therapy
'Cause you won't take my calls
And that makes God the only one who's left here listening to me.

Songwriters
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