

# Soldier Through This

## Garbage

You work too hard  
So when you come home to me  
You are tired and  
You don't wanna talk about it  
You envy my drive and how I am motivated  
We'll go down to the park and  
Check out the carnival  
For a while and  
Try to forget all about it  
I'm out of control and you don't appreciate it  
Believe it, I need it  
I feel intoxicated  
I love it, I want it  
Don't make me leave you for it  
You say I've changed  
Self centered and vain  
And you don't respect me for it  
The world is the same  
So I'll play the game  
And you've grown to hate me for it  
So we're rearranged  
There's no one to blame

But still you resent me for it  
I call all the shots  
I hold all the cards  
And you feel emasculated  
Believe it, I need it  
I feel intoxicated  
I love it, I want it  
Don't make me leave you for it  
Believe it, I need this  
I feel intoxicated  
I love it, I want it  
Don't make me leave you for it  
Believe it, I need this  
I feel intoxicated  
I love it, I want it  
Don't make me leave you for it

How do we reconcile this?  
How do we reconcile this?  
How do we reconcile this?  
How do we reconcile this?  
I'm able to soldier through this

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