All My Problems

Smile Empty Soul

By now

I should have been somewhere

Or gone to school, or fixed my hair

Back down

Tell it to someone else

Who gives a shit and needs your helpCause I found

What I needed

And I don't need you to tell me how you feel

And if I fall

You are not the one that has to cope and dealAll my problems are for meMy god

Look at his tattoos and those earrings

He could never get

A good job

Go home and beat your kids

So they don't turn out as bad as meCause I found

What I needed

And I don't need you to tell me how you feel

And if I fall

You are not the one that has to cope and dealAll my problems are for me

I don't need your eyes to see

I will be what I will be Stop coming around cause you bother me

Stupid motherfucker pull your head out your ass and see

What don't you get, was I stuttering

I don't need to take your shit get away from me

Songwriters

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