

# Rickets

## around

It's so simple to look at every little thing I do wrong  
It's so simple to overlook every little thing I do right I think too much, I fiend too much  
I'm gone too much, I skate too much  
I snore too much, I'm blowin too much  
I ate too much, I'm way too much to stop You're probably right this time  
But I don't want to listen  
You're probably right this time  
But I don't even care I dream too much, I think too much  
I step too much, those things too much  
I am too much, I'm pissed too much  
I need too much, I kinda want to throw You're probably right this time  
But I don't want to listen  
You're probably right this time  
But I don't even care And if it was mine to say, I wouldn't say it  
And if it was mine to say, I wouldn't speak [Inaudible] 1.30 I'm [Incomprehensible] too much, I think too much  
I eat too much, my [Incomprehensible] too much  
I feed too much, I piss too much  
I sleep too much, I [Incomprehensible] You're probably right this time  
But I don't want to listen  
You're probably right this time  
But I don't even care And if it was mine to say, I wouldn't say it  
And if it was mine to say, I wouldn't speak

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