Birmingham

The Almost

Hey, hey
Hey, heyI guess I've been down this road before.
I guess that I've seen these scars before.
I wanna see, just like I need to see.
And I wanna breathe, just like I need to breathe.This whole thing makes me sick.
I'm so tired of dealing with it.
I am so mixed up.
Used and bruised up.
Why'd I know this?
Looking for this to change.I don't know where this came from,
This awkward limp I got from myself.
I wanna be just what I need to be.
I'm getting free, just like I gotta be.This whole thing makes me sick.
I'm so tired of dealing with it.
I am so mixed up.
Used and bruised up.
Why'd I know this?
Looking for this to change.This whole thing makes me sick.
I'm so tired of dealing with it.
I am so mixed up.This whole thing makes me sick.
I'm so tired of dealing with it.
I am so mixed up.
Used and bruised up.
Why'd I know this?
Looking for this to change.Hey, hey
Hey, hey

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