

Wrist Rocket

Kid Dynamite

2, 3, go! is now a good time to say that i'm sick of playing all your games with your head in a corner? but i didn't walk away. and if you're wondering why... i said i'd be there to wipe the tear from your eye. push me away. tell me to stay. can you imagine my confusion? well, i don't think you can. i asked, "what's up with you?" "why can't you just make up your mind?" cause, it's the same sorry story every time. remembering just what you said to me. you said if i didn't want to, that meant that i didn't have to. there was no reason for the both of us to feel like you do. but i didn't go away, cause if i did you'd blame it all on me and that's the same old story. remember when it didn't hurt cause i refused to treat you like dirt? is now a good time to say that i'm sick of playing all your games with your head in a corner? but i didn't walk away. and if you're wondering why... i said i'd be there to wipe the tear from your eye. push me away. tell me to stay. can you imagine my confusion? well, i don't think you ever thought you could. don't think you ever thought you could. don't think i'll ever forget.

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