

Rickets

Octoclops

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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