

Miss Understood

7 Year Bitch

Sometimes I think I've got it good
Sometimes I feel misunderstood
I'm living in a bubble of hot air That I blew right out of my mouth
Spending my time with these stupid jerks
I kick right out of my house Sometimes I'm honest, you think I'm rude
Everything is tried, but nothing is true
Sometimes I, yeah, sometimes I, oh, sometimes I steal
'Cuz there are times I feel misunderstood Well I've learned my lesson
What's next, for God's sake Sometimes I feel misunderstood
'Cuz there are times I like it just a little crude She's lost her place, she's fallen from grace
She's got to save face, pick up the pace, no Sometimes I think I've got it good
Then everything is tried, but nothing is true

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