

# Rizzo in the Box

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I'm always around you to show that I care  
But I don't know what for  
Seems to me that you couldn't care less  
So I'm not going to do it anymore I see no reason why I've placed  
Such a value on you  
My thoughts have changed now  
Oh, I opened my eyes, now I'm through Lookin' back in my short life, the few pleasures that I've found  
All your misconceptions pummel me into the ground  
Now I look at your small life and it doesn't mean a bit  
I pick myself up off the ground 'cause I don't give a shit They say all good things come to an end  
I wish this didn't apply  
You were once someone, called my friend  
That's all now changed and I don't know why Things are very different now  
You've got nothing to say  
Sad when someone you know very well  
Decides to fuckin' die and go away Lookin' back in my short life, the few pleasures that I've found  
All your misconceptions pummel me into the ground  
Now I look at your small life and it doesn't mean a bit  
I pick myself up off the ground 'cause I don't give a shit, don't give a shit I look at your small life, it doesn't  
mean a bit  
I pick myself up off the ground 'cause I don't give a shit, don't give a shit  
Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit  
[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

David Paden Marchand; Adam Carson; Hunter Lawrence Burgan; Jade Errol Puget  
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