Users

Aspiga

I try so hard to be good
I get these bad ides
I try so hard to be good
It doesn't always work out
It doesn't always work out
But I try...
To feel the sunlight on my eyes
Shake off the shadows
That were following me around
It's very nice you know and quite a lot to take in
To feel the sunlight and start growing again
I taught myself to push it away
I was watching, watching you do it to me
I taught myself to throw it away
And you get used to being happy
you get used to it, used to it, used to it...
I like to thing about the clouds...
How they are moving
Sometimes it's nice to stay home...

When everybody goes out
It's nice and quiet when they call it's so loud
I don't understand
I shuffle cool across the boulevard
My feet move steady, my shoes go up and down
I'm always late you know...
Late and never ready
I keep it steady though
When I get tight and all up right
I taught myself to push it away
I was watching, watching you do it to me
I taught myself to throw it away
And you get used to being happy
you get used to it, used to it, used to it...
Make no mistake to be user don't mean loser
Witty and cruel they are so easy to confuse
You'll learn eventually or...
Eventually you'll lose it...
Eventually you'll lose it...

Get used to it...

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