Feel So Bad

[Rob Thomas](#)

If you feel so bad
Why don't you just give it up?
If its hard on you now
Then it won't let upHand me down my cigarettes
I'm drunk but I ain't drinking no more
Help me fight my way down through the hallRedirect my sympathies
I tripped, I fell and lost them
Somewhere in between my outstretched arm
And the wallAnd it makes me feel weak
To say the least
Beneath these dusty streets
We show more
Make me feel like less and less of a manIf you feel so bad
Why don't you just give it up?
If its hard on you now
Then it won't let upMaybe you just had enough
Or maybe you've been trying too hard
Maybe no one ever let you downIn the end there's you and me
Don't trip, don't get lost, I'm right here
Waiting 'til you come back down to the earthSo if you feel so bad
Why don't you just give it up?
If it's hard on you now
Then it won't let up
Ah yeahYou don't need to please me
You don't need to be uneasy
I've been too long gone for you to save me
NowSo if you feel so bad
Why don't you just give it up?
If it's hard on you now
Then it won't let upIf you feel so bad
And if you feel so bad
Yeah, well if you feel so bad
Yeah, well if you feel so bad