

I Have Such a Hard Time Making New Friends

Bloodlet

I had been feeling sick lately
3 days maybe 4
and he was looking at me funny like he had seen me before
I threw my best right hand cross across his left hand cheek
and a tragedy is written in the bathroom sink Give me back my gun
its intent is not pure
he's got it bad bleeding tears upon the kitchen floor
I saw a crack in your halo today
such big words for a tiny little man
he said, "In my mind I am the hero today." I take 1 in the morning and 2 at 3
another before supper and 5 to sleep
just a chemical reaction in my head
it all turns upside down in my head
I must have blacked out
I doubled up on my meds
you see I have such a hard time making new friends

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>