

Rickets (LP Version)

Deftones

It's so simple to look at every little thing I do wrong
It's so simple to overlook every little thing I do right? I think too much I feed too much
I'm gone too much, I skate too much I snore too much I'm blowin' too much
I ate too much I'm way too much too stuck up You're probably right
This time, but I don't want to listen
You're probably right
This time, but I don't even care I dream too much I think too much
I step too much, those things too much
I am too much, I'm pissed too much
I need too much, I'm not one to trust You're probably right
This time, but I don't want to listen
You're probably right
This time, but I don't even care
And if it was mine to say
I wouldn't say it
And if it was mine to say
I wouldn't speak I'm blowin' too much I think too much
I eat too much my face too much I feed too much, I piss too much
I sleep too much, I snap too often You're probably right
This time, but I don't want to listen
You're probably right
This time, but I don't even care And if it was mine to say
I wouldn't say it
And if it was mine to say
I wouldn't speak

Songwriters

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