## **Hold Me Tight**

**3 Feet Smaller** 

what comes around, what goes around will i ever be found in this little fucked up town that i call home will i ever find my way to get out of this misery i'm feeling damned i have the gift for never making something right why can't someone hold me tight? it seems depression is my second name i'm going insane can somebody please make this pain go away i got no hope and no good friends no helping hands will i ever find my way to get out of this misery i will commit suicide