

Sometimes when i wake up
I start to think
This can't be true
And i'm not together
So i block out all the days
That don't matter

And i raise my head
Forget about what i did
And try not to think too hard

Sometimes i get so happy
I hear things in my head
That were never said
I just sit alone for a while
And start talking to myself, i think
It's getting a little out of hand

Try not to think too hard...

I hang on the words
Thinking how i blew it
With nothing left to lose
Sometimes when i think about it
It just doesn't seem fair
Still i stay prepared

And i work my way around it
I look deep into myself and think
This is getting a little out of hand

Try not to think too hard...

I hand on the words
Thinking i blew it
With nothing left to lose
I play my part
It's not so hard
I just stay out of view