

Can't Break Thru

Busted

I hate when you say
I don't blow away
I can't break thru that way
Our friends told us

We wouldn't last for the week
Cos they think that I'm a freak
They hated my blue streak
I can't control this

Wy does it feel like its raining in my head
i don't understand
Why are you always complaining about
me, you don't even know who I am

Don't think I wanna know you
Im tired of running after you
I won't send you sorry cards cos I don't
need to
I'm giving up and I'll never reminisce
I've found a way of getting over this
I'll let go in every way cos I don't need you

I feel that it's time for me to draw the line
I know that I'll be fine
Whithout your bitchin
Cos every day I become a little less numb
like I don't even know you

Don't think I wanna know I gotta go
before I go crazy I've let go in everyway
Cos anyway I know that you hate me