

## One to Two

Dag Nasty

there are things I'd like to say  
that I've said too many times before  
things I should have done  
instead of looking for a way to get out  
you'll never know the sorrow I felt  
or the hours I've laid awake  
thinking about just what you said  
how could you know how I felt?  
I never took the time to figure it out  
or see how the problems arose  
I tried to blame the two of you  
I can only blame myself  
for the pain we felt  
there are words I should have spoken  
but I kept my fucking mouth shut instead  
words would've made the difference  
but they always stayed unsaid  
why won't you ever see?  
why won't you even see?  
it's not just me