

What About...

Dope

Every time I go to bed
I hear the voices in my head
They say
What about me
Every time I feel the way I feel
I just don't know what I should do
What about you

What about you, what about me
What about everything

Round and round and round we go
And where it stops I really do not know
What do I know
I was fine but now today
I feel the way I feel and that's okay

What about you, what about me
What about everything

What about me and you
Everything is overwhelming
What do I say and do
Everything is overwhelming
What about me and you
Everything is overwhelming
Ahh waht the fuck's it to you

What about you, what about me,
What about everything
I'm not like you