

Don't come close to me,  
I won't let you in  
And don't you point your finger  
That proves that your not housebroken

Maybe I'm the one to blame  
Correcting you for what you said  
But you came much too close  
And I don't want you to think like that

When I keep to myself  
It's because I know that I don't have  
Anything to offer you  
I can't keep up with my life,

Too much, too fast  
I don't know what to do  
I need some time to clear my mind and get it back together  
I'm amazed by things you say

And things you do along the way  
And if I have the looks you do then maybe I could do that too  
But I don't think so  
Once in a while, I need to hear that I'm okay

Why can't you tell me that I'm okay?