

Just a Thought

Gnarls Barkley

All I want is your understanding.
As in the small lack of affections.
"Why is this my life?" is almost everybody's question.

And I've tried, everything but suicide...
but it's crossed my mind.

I prefer peace.
Wouldn't have to have one worldly possession.
But essentially I'm an animal,
so just what do I do with all the aggression?

Well I've tried everything but suicide,
but it's crossed my mind.

Life is a one way street ain't it?
If you could paint it, I'd chalk myself going in the right direction.
so I go all the way.
Like I really really know what the truth is?
I'm only guessing.

And I've tried everything but suicide,
ooh but yes, it's crossed my mind. Just a thought.

It's even dark in the daytime.
It's not just good, it's great depression.
When I was lost I even found myself looking in the gun's direction

And so I've tried,
everything but suicide.
And yes it's crossed my mind.
But I'm fine.