

# Fucked Up

Godhead

If your instinct's always right.  
How about I step aside?  
And let you do your thing again.

And if there's nothing that can fool you.  
How come you're all alone?  
Anything can happen now.

And when you close your little eyes,  
They will plunder all your dreams  
And take away your teddy bear

I guess you fucked it up.  
I guess you fucked it up this time

Monkey see and monkey do.  
Now what a fool are you  
To do just what they told you to?

And now you know how roles can change.  
You used to be so out of range  
From anything that brought you down.

Now every time you go to sleep,  
You get to feel how this runs so deep.  
Makes nightmares out of pretty dreams.

I guess you fucked it up.  
I guess you fucked it up this time.

I just wish there was something  
That you could say  
That could make me care again.

Something that would make me want to get you out of this,  
But there is really nothing left of anything we had.

So now you're on your own.  
So now you're all alone.  
Just like you always wanted it to be.

No one to tell you how to think.  
No one to tell you when to stop.  
No one to tell you when to think about the fact that you fucked up.  
That you fucked up.  
About the fact that you fucked up  
That you fucked up.  
About the fact that you fucked up  
That you fucked up again

They're in control now  
And there's nothing you can do.