I've worked so hard on things that never seemed to pay off. But looking back I realize they never really meant that much. And if I let you down, it might not be the last time. I'm sorry, and I know how it feels when my eyes see a loser in the mirror. I think "What did I do?" Sure I fucked up, but I got back up, so that loser shit's out the window.

And if I let you down, it might not be the last time. Cheer up, it will hurt much less tomorrow. We're all tired of fucking up and that's not just being sorry. It means brush the dirt off, get up and try again. When you're sick of trying, how can you expext to succeed? I can't recall my first failure, and I'll forget this one too over time.

And if you've been let down and if it's not the first time, cheer up, it will hurt much less tomorrow. We're all tired of fucking up and that's not just being sorry. It means brush the dirt off, get up and try again.