

Room For Improvement

Guttermouth

I will never be
Something other than a worthless mockery
And when I look back I say never again
But I seem to end up screwing myself more and more
I just can't get it right, get it right

I've been told before
That I'm a loser heading for the door
I can't believe that it's happening again
And I found myself laying face down the floor
I just can't get it right, get it right

Something come so easily but for me
It's so hard to see
I never get it right

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That I'm a loser heading for the door
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I never get it right