

Poor Excuses

Knuckle Puck

So I'll sit and wallow in my shit
While you spit your poor excuses.
Such poor excuses about how you don't want to be the one to leave
Because of the promise that you knew you wouldn't keep

What if I came over and took back last October?
What if I came in and we talked about November?
Well I remember what you needed, but that was when I knew you
I don't know you anymore (5x)
(I wish that you would just grow up) [11x]