Watterson

Knuckle Puck

I try my best to erase all of the mistakes I make But I come so close to fucking up my life Gets harder each time to forget the past and move on with our l ives Because you hold on to your love for holding a grudge

Your mind's a boomerang that I can't catch It's something that I'll never fully grasp in my hands I guess I'll never understand Your mind's a boomerang that bends and folds when it's thrown Because I'm never home to

And I could relate to you If only you would let me through your head Because I can't stand this mess It pushes me and I can't regret all that I've said Because I meant it all

Your mind's a boomerang that I can't catch It's something that I'll never fully grasp in my hands I guess I'll never understand Your mind's a boomerang that bends and folds when it's thrown Cause I'm never home to catch you