

Help me out because I'm lost in the struggle.
Too stupid I guess to show you my best.
I don't like the way you think.
I'm gonna quit today.

I wish I could kick and run, she wouldn't catch me now.
I owe you one I thought as I watched you walk the parking lot.
There's a glow about me that's beautiful.
I'm so happy that I'm tingling.

I'm new and clean and focused,
Quite happy if you need to know but you've known but you've known the miles all along.
Although you've sung me your song,
I hate it when you ask me things when you know my brain is on empty.

I'd like to just go away to a place where no one hates me.
What about those things you said
And what about those things you read?
They only hurt you when you're down, they only beat you on the ground.