

I gotta learn how to lose and to choose my own wars  
I gotta understand it's not me against the world no more  
When you are sure as hell then I don't know  
You are so pure and well when I am low  
When you say "Sure as hell" then I say no

A spoke in your wheel yeah like a bugging fly  
A thorn in your side just like a constant red fly  
On being an ass I've really been a pro  
So can i say no?!

I know I've tread on your toes and it shows who I am  
And all these situations and relations from the start  
They were damned  
I feel a need to stop when you say go  
I am indeed a flop if you say  
I feel a need to stop so I say no

A spoke in your wheel yeah like a bugging fly  
A thorn in your side just like a constant red fly  
On being an ass I've really been a pro  
What can i say?