

Problem Me

Modwheelmood

Come with me
Staying here would change what you should be
A parody of all the things that you supposed to be
Let it go
Even when it hurts like you don't know
Reality: It's never quite the sweetest ride, you see
And then you hide- red wine, old times, no time, cash
flies
This time, I might blow into smithierines
Like Jack, come back Christmas, where you've been?
Relax, tell me what's the worry
Who's the problem me?

[repeat]

[last time, repeat 'who's the problem, me' three times]