Slowly, I have made my way
I've listened to what you say
Regardless of my history
The past is still haunting me
And I try to be rational
And see this as technical
And I hope that you see this my way

I'm aching, trying to explain
But I'm left with a head strain
It's seeping more into my head
I wish it would leave instead
And I'm trying to remain calm
Or grounded at any cost
Still you never cease to amaze me

Try not to over react
That keeps me floor run intact
Nobody is listening to you

Slowly, I have made my way
I've listened to what you say
Regardless of my history
The past is still haunting me
And I try to be rational
You're making this difficult
And I hope you see this my way

Try not to over react That keeps me floor run intact Nobody is listening to you (2x)

Try not to over react
Nobody is listening to you
Try not to over react
Nobody is listening to you

Try not to over react
That keeps me floor run intact
Nobody is listening to you
(2x)