

Self Checkout

Off With Their Heads

I'm sick of going out of my mind every time I see,
Somebody that looks like you, it's killing me.
Because I think you're there for me,
And when I realize you're not it's back to despair,
So please, take note I'm going crazy.

Did you get a chance to read the letter I sent to you?
Or did you throw it away 'cause of everything I put you through
,
I guess I understand.
Just realize I'm looking for help from a friend.
And you are the only one I can trust.
I wanna tell you all about how I tried so hard to keep it all o
n the right track
I wanna tell you about the times I fuck up and wake up laying o
n my back.
I wish I could call you to pick me up,
I know it's too much to ask for
So I sit up and light up a cigarette.
And I tell myself over and over again.

It was all just a dream,
And it's time to come clean,
And it's time to move on,
No matter how hard it seems.
No matter how hard it seems.
No matter how hard it seems.
No matter how hard it seems.
No matter how hard it seems.
No matter how hard it seems.

It was all just a dream...