Driven to live, but now I complain I'm fallin' apart when I feel this way I can't ignore, I can't exist The door is locked and on my mind it's... Anytime you want me, I feel good all over Spending all my time, it really is a good thing This is good, it's all we have Now I know there's nothing left I'm trapped, I'm trapped My head is filled with facts And it's all you Sick in the head, I think it's a game But if it was, I wouldn't feel this way I'm doing my chores, I'm checking my list I'm walking the dogs, and on my mind it's... I'm gonna get so wasted, gonna feel good all over I'm spendin' all my time wishing you were with me It's you, it's you, it's you, it's all you It's you, it's you, it's you, it's all you