

## Problem Child

Simple Plan

Here we are again  
Awake at 5 AM  
I didn't mean a word I said  
Can we just pretend?  
I can take it back  
Change the way the story ends

I remember when  
Things were simple then  
Didn't always hurt this way  
I would fall asleep  
You would carry me  
You would take my fears away

Am I messed up?  
Forever flawed  
Beyond repair  
But forever yours

All my life  
All I ever did was try and try  
I never meant to be your problem child  
Your problem child  
I don't know why  
Always found a way to make you cry  
I never meant to be your problem child  
Your problem child

When you look at me  
I wonder if you see  
All the things you thought I could be  
Or all the crazy nights  
All the stupid fights  
All the tears that filled our eyes