All My Problems

Smile Empty Soul

By now
I should have been somwhere
Or gone to school, or fixed my hair
Back down
Tell it to someone else
Who gives a shit and needs your help

Cos I found
What I needed
And I don't need you to tell me how you feel
And if I fall
You are not the one that has to cope and deal

All my problems are for me

My God
Look at his tattoos and those earrings
He could never get
A good job
Go home and beat your kids
So they don't turn out as bad as me

Cos I found
What I needed
And I don't need you to tell me how you feel
And if I fall
You are not the one that has to cope and deal

All my problems are for me
I don't need your eyes to see
I will be what I will be

Stop coming around cause you bother me
Stupid motherfucker pull your head out your ass and see
What don't you get, was I stuttering
I don't need to take your shit get away from me