

## All My Problems

Smile Empty Soul

By now  
I should have been somewhere  
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