

Hey, Hey
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I guess I've been down this road before
I guess that I've seen these scars before
I wanna see just like I need to see
And I wanna breathe just like I need to breathe

This whole thing makes me sick
I'm so tired of dealing with it
I'm so mixed up
Used and bruised up,
Why'd I know this
Looking for this to change

I don't know where this came from
This awkward limp
I got from myself
I wanna be just what I need to be
I'm getting free just like I gotta be

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