

## Stop It!

### The Almost

It seems like every time we're here I look right back at you  
As your eyes perk up and you say "boy don't you come unglued"  
I'll be some kind of busted up on the floor  
I'll make a change so that you want me more  
So that you want me more

Is this really my idea?  
I had no clue that all of this was really happening  
My thoughts leave me lying on the floor  
It's not my fault I'm such an awful mess and more

Now we're here at breakneck speeds oh just to make me feel  
Less aware of all the times, the times I've made you  
Act stronger than you really wanted to  
And make a face that said you know just what to do  
You know just what to do

Is this really my idea?  
I had no clue that all of this was really happening  
My thoughts leave me lying on the floor  
It's not my fault I'm such an awful mess and more, more

It's true I failed  
But your love covers me  
It's true I failed

Is this really my idea?  
I had no clue that all of this was really happening  
My thoughts leave me lying on the floor  
It's not my fault I'm such an awful mess and more

Is this really my idea? (Is this really...)  
I had no clue (I had no clue) that all of this was really happening  
My thoughts leave me lying on the floor  
It's not my fault I'm such an awful mess and more