

You shouldn't wait
You couldn't walk
It wasn't written out in chalk
It wasn't fate
It's not divine
The lacerations in your spine

But that's no way an excuse
I could have been so much better for you

You-o-ou should take it out on me
But you won't take it out on me
You should hate the water
You should hate the world

You-o-ou need to cut me out
Because I'll only let you down
And you deserve attention
I can't give you that.

I shouldn't feel that every week
I'm making promises I can't keep
Well that's not fair
That's not right
Cause you're not sleeping much at night

But I'm no good use
I should have been so much better for you
And all I've done in half a year
Is send one letter out of here
On your birthday Septembers end
And I haven't sent again

Because it's no use
Because I can't seem to stitch you

You-o-ou should take it out on me
But you won't take it out on me
You should hate the water
You should hate the world

You-o-ou need to cut me out
Because I'll only let you down
And you deserve attention
I can't give you that.

Because I'm no good news
I should have been so much better for you