

## Best Of You

## The Screaming Jets

I find it hard to eat, and I just can,t sleep  
My world is upside down  
I'm trying to be the real me  
Am I true or just a clown  
A weaving path before me lies  
A life of highs and lows  
What will it make of me?  
I really just don't know  
I look at the sunshine  
But I live for the night  
All the things I do to myself  
Am I wrong or am I right?  
Indecision has me, confusion a state of mind  
I hope someone can help  
I look, I feel, but I don't find  
What I really want  
What I really need  
I don't ask for to much  
I feel no greed  
I just want the best for you and thats all  
Well, I have been there and back  
Too mant times before  
But it always comes around, knocking on my door  
It scared me then, just like it scares me now  
Amid this danger and obsession  
What am I doing?  
What I realy want  
What I realy need  
I don't ask for to much  
I feel no greed  
I just want the best for you and that's all  
No more chances are left for me  
Oh no, you really just don't seem to see the need  
Too many lonely times  
I have crossed over the line of sensibility  
My coffee's hot and my bed is cold  
I was young but I've grown so old  
It scares me now  
Oh, I tell you that it scared me them  
I hope someone's gonna help  
I look and feel, where can I find it ?  
What I really want (really want)  
What I really need (really need)  
I said that I don't ask for to much  
I feel no greed  
Just give me the best of you  
I just want the best of you.