I'm sitting in this room
Inside the mental home
And they're asking me what I can remember
And all I can remember is that you made me do it

They thought I was just weird

Because I was so quiet

And they had no idea about my problems

And all I can say is that you made me do it

CHORUS

The pills I have taken
You made me do it
And the marks on my wrists
You made me do it
And when I pointed the gun towards my head
You made me do it
You made me do it

We good together you and me
But you ended it the wrong way
And such tragic strings and broken webs were formed
And I was being pulled down by the angry words

repeat CHORUS

Oh, and one day I'll be better
And you won't tie me down no more
And one day I'll beat the tragedy

repeat CHORUS