

lately i've been thinking not about what you said but what you did if you're behind it you decide i'll survive i've been spending time looking out instead of in gotta keep reminding myself begin means end and i'm walking through the alleys in the morning and i'm trying to do some thinking i've gotta know this time for sure tell me why i'm feeling pressured tell me why you feel alright but still i don't i caught myself believing every word that was said and that's fine i'll learn to depend on myself in time 'cause i made some decisions that just barely left me with an opinion or identity of my own tell me why i feel below you tell me why you feel alright but still i' don't would you feel like a stranger if i turned and walked away? would you care if i stayed? the many times i've been through this have i learned from mistakes i've made? i may try and if i fall i'll pick myself up again i don't want your lines and i don't want your sympathy 'cause i'm trying to break old habits and i want to do that on my own tell me why i'm feeling pressured tell me why you feel alright but still i don't