

## This Is Where It Ends

Barenaked Ladies

I don't buy everything I read,  
I haven't even read everything I've bought  
I don't cry every time I bleed,  
my eyes are dry, but they're bloodshot  
I have faith in medication  
I believe in the Prozac Nation  
You play doctor, but I've lost patience

But this is where it ends  
This is where it ends  
Call the police and call the press  
But please, dear God, don't tell my friends  
This is where it ends  
This is where it ends

Where's my pride? Where's my self-esteem?  
Does it show in the drinks I've bought?  
I don't hide every time I'm seen, but I try not to get caught  
Make excuses for behaviour  
Can my illness be my saviour?  
Hid my heart while you still gave yours

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She says she wants to live in a movie  
I say I want someone else to stand behind me  
And write it all down  
'Cause I can't be bothered  
Doing it myself.  
And I don't want the responsibility of  
proving it's importance.

I have loved and I have waited  
Been picked up and been sedated  
mental health is overrated

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