

## Can't Break Thru

Busted

I hate when you say  
I don't blow away  
I can't break thru that way  
Our friends told us

We wouldn't last for the week  
Cos they think that I'm a freak  
They hated my blue streak  
I can't control this

Wy does it feel like its raining in my head  
i don't understand  
Why are you always complaining about  
me, you don't even know who I am

Don't think I wanna know you  
Im tired of running after you  
I won't send you sorry cards cos I don't  
need to  
I'm giving up and I'll never reminisce  
I've found a way of getting over this  
I'll let go in every way cos I don't need you

I feel that it's time for me to draw the line  
I know that I'll be fine  
Whithout your bitchin  
Cos every day I become a little less numb  
like I don't even know you

Don't think I wanna know I gotta go  
before I go crazy I've let go in everyway  
Cos anyway I know that you hate me