## **Middlename**

Emotion, is my middle name I lay in bed and listen to the rain Put happy thoughts in to my head But I find instead the hurting words you said

Why won't you believe me When I tell you the things that I see? And I'll still see you tomorrow, at the show

It's been a long winded, long time I wish I'd never met you I wish I could forget you And what you said You're directing your complaints to me I should walk away, I could easily Never hear a word you say

I'm not your robot or your slave
I won't behave, I'm not your toy
Go on go bury me with self righteousness
I confess, I'm just a boy

## MxPx