

Stupid Boy

The Sunday Drivers

There's no excuse, can't find an excuse
I'm blaming all the things you do
Still fed up of playing your games
I'm on the other side today and everyday

The floor is moving under me
I keep the light on, I can't sleep
I'm dealing with myself again
Stupid boy lying on my bed

A single line and it's not mine
There's too much lost and there's gonna be more
Another song to play alone
A better life, it was the very first lie but was mine