

I don't wanna, I don't wanna go away
I don't need to, I don't need to do these things
If I had ya, if I had ya I'd be fine
But I don't need you, I don't need you all the time
It's true, I'm better off without you
But I'm so confused
On how I'm gonna move on
You tell me that you're better off alone
They tell me that you're never on the phone
They tell me that you're crazy for somebody else

But I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill

And there are patterns
And there are patterns if you take the time and look (look)
But it don't matter
Your dad is dying and you don't believe the books
That there's something else around beside the concrete and the trees
But if it don't excite you, then it's not exciting me
I don't believe in many things so why believe the breeze?
My darling

'Cause you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill
Yeah, I just think you're ill