

I Am so Mad At You

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I am so mad at you
For making me such a bastard
Giving me such high standards
I'm mad at you

But I'll find you inside of someone else
Even if finding you in of someone else is hard to do

This never ending pursuit
Of happiness
Is getting harder and harder to accomplish
The lies I tell myself
Just so I can get by
Are getting less and less convincing
All the time

And I just can't shake the feeling that I'll be alone forever
Please tell me that's not the case

So I will go look for things I find important
Qualities that are unique
And traits I find attractive in other people