Arcwelder

Wish I weren't so sensitive - that I could blow it off And wish you the best but that's just me and I just can't Didn't even care at first but you reeled me in And now I'm hanging here deboned and gutted

[chorus]

What was I doing? What was I thinking? Where was I going? Why did I care? What was I doing? What was I thinking? What was I asking? Why did I care?

Keep your distance so I can heal - don't you pick at my scabs I can't allow myself to feel but I'm weak and I want you It's not my fault that you don't know what you want I will laugh at this tomorrow if I can ever fall asleep

[chorus]

Some days are better than others — this must be one of those ot hers

So I hide behind the fans - they make me feel OK I will pull myself out of this - there is light at the end of the tunnel

As long as you don't blow it out with your sweet and sour breat h

[chorus]