Why should I stick around when all I do is let you down? Can I ask you a question? When you see my reflection Do you see good intentions? Where I see no progression Speak soft, speak soft You'll forgive me Tell me lies tell me that I deserve it Speak soft, speak soft Say I blew this That every promise that I break is worth it (That every promise that I break is worth it) Why should I stick around when all I do is let you down? I'm bad news you can't deceive me I'd never choose to be me Can I give you an answer? The beauty and the cancer You're a? Shining, self-relying And I'm a fucking born disaster Speak soft, speak soft All your patience Speak soft, speak soft Your frustration I'll equate to your expectations Why should I stick around when all I do is let you down? I'm bad news you can't deceive me I'd never choose to be me Seems all I know is what I'm not Speak soft, speak soft I can't seem to find the words To remedy how bad this hurts Seems all I know is what I'm not Speak soft, speak soft When you're staring down a loaded gun You know you won't fall back on love I can't seem to find the words To remedy how bad this hurts When you're staring down a loaded gun You know you won't fall back on love You know you won't fall back on love You know you won't fall back on love Speak soft, speak soft Why should I stick around when all I do is let you down? I'm bad news you can't deceive me

I'd never choose to be me