

Sometimes when i wake up  
I start to think  
This can't be true  
And i'm not together  
So i block out all the days  
That don't matter

And i raise my head  
Forget about what i did  
And try not to think too hard

Sometimes i get so happy  
I hear things in my head  
That were never said  
I just sit alone for a while  
And start talking to myself, i think  
It's getting a little out of hand

Try not to think too hard...

I hang on the words  
Thinking how i blew it  
With nothing left to lose  
Sometimes when i think about it  
It just doesn't seem fair  
Still i stay prepared

And i work my way around it  
I look deep into myself and think  
This is getting a little out of hand

Try not to think too hard...

I hand on the words  
Thinking i blew it  
With nothing left to lose  
I play my part  
It's not so hard  
I just stay out of view