pickin on me, why do they beat me down like this yeah and makin fun of me, what did i do to get them so pissed

oh read me a bedtime story
cause you know that i cant count sheep
yeah
i cry too, just like you know you used to
ohh im sad
so who do you think you're pushing around
well its not me, you'll see
ohh im sad

callin me names, yeah
everything from the book now
yeah
these bruises on my face
yeah
ugly shiny red black and blue

oh read me a bedtime story
cause you know that i cant count sheep
yeah
i cry too, just like you know you used to
ohh im sad
so who do you think you're pushing around?
well its not me, you'll see
ohh im sad

i never thought that it would happen to you i never said you'd get what's coming to you but all your confrontations wanna take you to the grave now it makes me wonder if you're feelin so brave now you meet a lot of people and you talk a lot of shit you're playin with your life and never know you're losin it but i guess with everybody it goes round and round ashes to ashes and we all fall down maybe the next one in line, maybe he'll think a little better you could've had good or badder but instead you chose the latter so you turn around a second feel the steel upon your face and click, BANG! what was you thinkin in the first place?

i cry too, just like you know you used to
ohh im sad
so who do you think you're pushing around?
well its not me, you'll see
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