

Stuttering

Bayside

Sorry I haven't written,
I've been in quite the mood.
I've been upside down for years now,
But the pay's been pretty good.
But I have to write a love song,
Cause my momma said I should.
But I have to lose the minor chords,
And I'm not so sure I could.

Cause I'm the voice of the depressed
And that's what everyone expects.
Give the people what they want,
Then it hangs over your head.

I'm stuttering, cause I never know what to say
I'm stuttering, you can't listen to a word I say
And there's a lot of work to do.
Can't carry the weight like I used to.
I'll figure it out like I always do
Sacrifice myself for you.

I can't believe my mouth somethings,
I've got it pretty good
But if I ever learn to like myself
Then I'd sing the aise of wolf
Who do I think I'm kidding?
Like I'm Robert Fucking Smith.
Maybe I'm trying to convince myself
That I'm someone who'd be missed

Cause I'm the voice of the depressed
And that's what everyone expects.
Give the people what they want,
Then it hangs over your head.

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I'm stuttering, you can't listen to a word I say
And there's a lot of work to do,
Can't carry the weight like I used to.
I'll figure it out like I always do and sacrifice myself for you.

In busted all the heart attacks,
And every sudden shortness of breath
I owe every single one of them for all of you

Patience don't take it, my nose back in the books
So I can keep on making cash for heartless fucking crooks
And they prey on all my passions
Cause they know as well as me
That this is the only way I know how to be

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I'm stuttering, you can't listen to a word I say
And there's a lot of work to do,
Can't carry the weight like I used to.
I'll figure it out like I always do and sacrifice myself for you.

Cause I never know what to say
I'm stuttering, you can't listen to a word I say
Stuttering, I'm stuttering

And I sacrifice myself...