

Dead Weight

Bearings

I never thought about it that way
Actually I never thought at all
I'm sick and tired of feeling bad for shit you've stopped and stalled
Starting to feel like I'm just dead weight
Or maybe I'm just dead to you
It's no surprise, I did the things I swear I'd do for you

I'm lonely in my own spare time, I read between these broken lines
I'm not surprised, I think that I just need some sense of Acceptance was a friend of mine, but lately she's been on decline
Swears that I shouldn't play the pessimist

I'm constantly trying, Dipping and diving
(I never really thought you'd care)
Get it together, I never really thought you'd care
(I never really thought you'd care)
Now I'm honestly lying, desperately hiding
(I never really thought you'd care)
I'm put back together, I never really thought you'd care
(I never really thought you'd care)

You're cutting it off, Just let it sink in
You say it's all good then do it again
I mean what I meant, I'm sick of this house again
I'm sick of this house again

So sick of
Constantly trying, Dipping and diving
(I never really thought you'd care)
Get it together, I never really thought you'd care
(I never really thought you'd care)
Now I'm honestly lying, desperately hiding
(I never really thought you'd care)
I'm put back together, I never really thought you'd care
(I never really thought you'd care)