

# Trauma

BoyWithUke

Growing up I never had a lot of money  
I never had a phone  
Always was a little hungry  
Used to find it hard to sleep  
When I could hear my mother sobbing  
I was 10 back then  
I didn't have a room  
Had to buy used shoes  
I hid behind tunes  
To avoid abuse  
And every time I fell  
I would blame it on myself  
Even if it was an accident

Maybe it's not what I want  
Oh I've seen better days  
And the moment fucking sucks  
But I'll be damned if I don't stop  
And, honestly, why not  
When nobody gives a fuck

But sometimes I just can't help myself  
I wanna give up trying  
And start doing something else  
Sometimes I just get overwhelmed  
I know it's in my mind  
But I think I need some help

Cuz sometimes I just can't help myself  
I was an outcast  
Thrown out to dry and get laughed at  
Too shy to talk about home  
I always thought life was supposed to be cold  
And oh I've been so  
Lost without hope  
I got a window in my head, it's a casket  
You know I been wishing I was dead, but I mask it

Maybe it's not what I want  
Oh I've seen better days  
And the moment fucking sucks  
But I'll be damned if I don't stop  
And, honestly, why not  
When nobody gives a fuck

But sometimes I just can't help myself  
I wanna give up trying  
And start doing something else  
Sometimes I just get overwhelmed  
I know it's in my mind  
But I think I need some help

Because it's all I know  
My hands around my throat  
Pray that I won't let go  
This time around  
But every single time

I try to shut my eyes  
I see the reason why  
I'm not alone

Sometimes I just can't but sometimes I just can't help myself  
I wanna give up trying  
And start doing something else  
Sometimes I just get overwhelmed  
I know it's in my mind  
But I think I need some help  
Sometimes I just can't help myself