

I've gobbled all the peels  
I discard the fruit  
I'm the only one left here  
And I'm a Sour Patch Kid  
Something about here is making me hate me  
Something about here is making me hate me  
Something I can't put my finger on  
Something I can't put my fist through  
It's not like this is what I'm trying to do  
It's not something to prove or nothing better to do  
No reason to stay is a good reason to go