I need to cry
But I can't get anything out of my eyes
Or my head
Did I die?

I need to run
But I can't get out of bed for anyone
Not for you, hun

My sour boy is a pain
I wanna shoot him in the brain
But I'd miss him in the morning

It really hurts
When I need to so bad but I can't see her
My Juliet, my special girl

But I need to understand
When I can't power through
And when I need some help from you
When I should stand my ground
And when I need to just sit down
Sometimes I act like I know
But I'm really just a kid
With two corks in his eyes
And a bully in his head

I wanna make a colour
That no one else has seen before
I wanna be so much more

I hope that she looks at me And thinks "Shit, he's so pretty" Something I can't believe

But I need to understand
When I can't power through
And when I need some help from you
When I should stand my ground
And when I need to just sit down
Sometimes I act like I know
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