I heard the story on the radio
It's a shame the way they tried to paint you down
Here I just thought you were being paranoid
Now that your turn has come around

And it's a long road it must get hard to walk
My doors always open if you need someplace to stop
And it's a long day and it must get hard to do
When it feels like everybody just wants a piece of you

I just don't get how you don't get it You used to be so good at pointing out the shit And now your tied up in knots And everything you've got is slipping away before you even had it

And it's a long road it must get hard to walk
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And it's a long day and it must get hard to do
When it feels like everybody just wants a piece of you