

Walls To Climb

Cross Canadian Ragweed

This hotel room is dark and dirty
And it's freezing cold
I came here to avoid the party
The party's kind of getting old
Nothing more than selfish reasons
I want to be alone
One more time about how I am feeling
I just might explode I might unload

'Cause I need my time it's not your time it's not their time
I got words to rhyme I've got the lines is it a crime
Hey I got walls to climb we've all got walls to climb

I can't lend my ear I don't want to hear
You cry for sympathy
I won't cut you slack so when I turn my back
You twist the knife in me
I don't care about your problems
Or anything that you do
Oh well I did my best I need a cigarette
And a whole lot less of you a whole lot less of you

Well I need my time it's not your time it's not their time
I got words to rhyme I've got the lines is it a crime
Hey I got walls to climb we've all got walls

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We all got walls to climb