

## Notches

Crywank

No one to wonder when I'll be home  
One more night stoned alone  
Ever-increasing notches on my belt  
I want to feel more than just sorry for myself

I still feel stupid when I cry  
I need to try

To find a way to fix my head  
And not be so damn self-obsessed  
To learn to like to be myself  
And not rely on someone else  
To care not for fear and not for doubt  
And just for those I care about  
To try because I want to try  
And not to try for only I

I wait for something to change  
Maybe what should change is really me

Now I can see why I was cast aside  
You'll all have a better love, you'll all have a better life  
Now I can see why I was cast aside  
You'll all have a better love, you'll all have a better life

Watch me spread my wings just to fall down  
Watch me waiting here, flat-faced little clown