

Crutches

Deb Never

Don't get ahead of yourself
You're running too fast 'fore you learn how to walk
And now you're on crutches
Learn who you are, better learn how to talk
Before they push your buttons
'Cause nobody cares 'bout the things that you want
You've gotta go and get 'em
'Cause nobody cares 'bout the things that you want
Nobody

I'm tearing down the walls
I'm storming in like thunder
'Cause I'm tired of waiting for better days, better days
Who made the rules this hard?
Sometimes it makes me wonder
'Cause I'm tired of waiting for better days, better days

I keep to myself
If everyone wants a little piece of my heart
Then I cut it with precision
But nobody cares 'bout the things that I want
I've been feeling pulled down by the weight
Counting down all the days
Gonna watch the world end as I lay where the flowers don't grow
I'm only learning how to crawl
It's a cruel cruel world and I'm at war
A naive smile on my face
When I'm crossing the road I'm not looking both ways

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