

Can't Answer Why

Giovannie And The Hired Guns

Well, maybe I was made for nothin'
Maybe I was made for somethin'
Maybe I'm just tired of being me
I'm just so fuckin' lonely
I just want someone to hold me
I wish I didn't need all of these drugs

Sometimes I feel a little crazy
Sometimes I feel a little lazy
But I think I just need some rest
Sometimes I think a little too much
Sometimes I drink a little too much
Sometimes I can cross that line
And I can't answer why

I think I might go back to church
I feel my life is gettin' worse
I know that I can always talk to Him
I know I'm not the greatest friend
I look back and I can't forget
All the stupid little things that we did, yeah

Sometimes I feel a little crazy
Sometimes I feel a little lazy
But I deserve to get me some rest
Sometimes I think a little too much
Sometimes I drink a little too much
Sometimes I can cross that line
And I can't answer why

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Sometimes I think a little too much
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Sometimes I can cross that line
And I can't answer why
Why, yeah

Maybe I just need a change
Maybe I'll just run away
Maybe I'll just stay in the same place