

I do my best to save myself  
But I don't have the time to save nobody else  
I tune out voices when they talk  
I say I care, but Babe, I never walk the walk  
I got no job, I got no dream  
I'm black or white, but I can't stand the inbetween

And now I'm confused on top of it all  
I was ready to lose, and ready to fall  
And there's something about the way that you look at me  
It makes it feel okay  
You make it feel okay

I'm self-absorbed, and I don't care  
I'm all bruised up, and I don't think that life is fair  
I build up walls no one can climb  
And I tear them down, this process takes up all my time

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La de da da da ah ah  
La de da da da ah ah  
Ah ah ah  
Ah ah ahhhh ah  
La de da da da ah ah  
La de da da da ah ah  
Ah ah ah  
Ah ah ahhhh ah

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