

## Well

## Hurt

I wasn't able to deal with the pain and the loss  
And the darkness would surround me  
What could've been? What should've been?  
Pain

And with the state of affairs and the way that I was  
I took a pistol from the closet  
I loaded a round, I opened my mouth  
Closed my eyes, said goodbye  
Then 'click'

I would find  
Another way

Now I was able to tell it was stupid as hell  
And the guilt was overwhelming  
Oh how could I do something to you  
Like that which had been done to me

I'm guessing either I'm dead or I'm lucky instead  
And the shame of this will haunt me  
Then strange voices started making noises  
Out of something boring  
Then I made my choice to

Find  
Another way  
Yes, I would  
Find  
Another way, yeah

Cuz I can barely eat  
And I can barely sleep  
And I can barely think of anything but?

"Well, "Well"

Yeah, I can barely eat  
And I can barely sleep  
And I can barely think of anything but?

"Well, Well, Well"

Because the weight of the world was amusing to some  
We would sign a record contract  
And then you, her to me,  
Said you got worse to me  
And brought supplies when I was sick

Now I'm dirty, in doubt and I'm empty as hell  
I knew better from the onset  
Of a party in a limousine  
With faces from a magazine  
A stripper sitting next to me  
Just begging me to let her go and

Find

Another way  
Would you find  
Another way, yeah

Cuz I can never eat  
And I can never sleep  
And I can never think of anything but?

"Well, Well"

Yeah, I can never eat  
And I can barely breathe  
And I can barely speak of anything but?

"Well, Well, Well"

Because no one  
Ever  
Really  
Could love me  
No one  
Ever should

Yeah, no one  
Ever  
Really  
Should love me  
No one  
Ever would

No one  
Ever  
Really  
Could love me  
No one  
Ever would

Yeah, no one  
Ever  
Really  
Should love me  
No one  
Ever would