

## No One Else's Problem

Kevin Devine

I was consumed with proving you were a liar  
But what good would that do?  
We both know the truth;  
We were there and we lived it

But then we kept rewriting and revising it  
Rehashing and repeating  
It was bad for us both  
I was passive aggressive -  
I'm sorry, I was anxious to let it all go

You're no one else's problem, but you sure are mine  
You're no one else's problem, but you sure are mine

So many words and they all burn like blood on my tongue;  
So many songs and I hate singing every one  
I worry that I may never be satisfied  
I try and try and try, but it's there in front of my mind:  
Bodies rotting in water into mixtures of color that blur all the time

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