

Watterson

Knuckle Puck

I try my best to erase all of the mistakes I make
But I come so close to fucking up my life
Gets harder each time to forget the past and move on with our lives
Because you hold on to your love for holding a grudge

Your mind's a boomerang that I can't catch
It's something that I'll never fully grasp in my hands
I guess I'll never understand
Your mind's a boomerang that bends and folds when it's thrown
Because I'm never home to

And I could relate to you
If only you would let me through your head
Because I can't stand this mess
It pushes me and I can't regret all that I've said
Because I meant it all

Your mind's a boomerang that I can't catch
It's something that I'll never fully grasp in my hands
I guess I'll never understand
Your mind's a boomerang that bends and folds when it's thrown
Cause I'm never home to catch you