

Too Much

Lauren Cimorelli

Go to work in the morning
And then I come home
It gets really boring
Always being alone
And I sit in my bedroom
Stare at empty walls
I threw out all of my things
Because I hated them all
I eat my dinner alone
I don't want to stay home
All the time
I keep losing my friends
Over and over again
Along with my mind

I eat too much
Think I might throw up
I cry too much
Look like
I'm on drugs
I try too hard
And it's not enough
It hurts too much
So I'm growing up
And I don't trust anyone
Spend all my time trying to unwind
But it's still too much

Open my eyes in the morning
Then I'll close them again
It gets kinda boring
Always staying in bed
And I hang out with somebody
I don't know too well
They don't know that I'm dying
They don't know I need help
When I'm driving alone
I don't want to go home
But I don't want to go out
I think everyone hates me
But I know that I'm crazy
Hope they don't find out

I eat too much
Think I might throw up
I cry too much
Look like
I'm on drugs
I try too hard
And it's not enough
It hurts too much
So I'm growing up
And I don't trust anyone
Spend all my time trying to unwind
But it's still too much