Seems that the outcome of this was better left unsaid For the most part, the story's still half unread And I'm still at fault, according to your friends Do I speak when spoken to or follow the trends?

It's your personality
That's in the way of everything I've been told
Once before and I'm still not getting it
Why are my feet still cold?

'Cause I'm trying to work on me this week
It's going on six weeks now, and I'm not going crazy

I can see your fault lines now
I see where all this comes into play
You've got me right where you want me
My biggest fear will catch up to me someday
But then again, I've lost the will to care
It's exactly, it's exactly what I wanted

It's your personality
That's in the way of everything I've been told
Once before and I'm still not getting it
Why are my feet still cold?

'Cause I'm trying to work on me this week
It's going on six weeks now, and I'm not going crazy

Take time to work on you this week
It's been about six weeks now, and you're not going crazy

To work on you, just take some time, and you're not going crazy

'Cause I'm trying to work on me this week
It's going on six weeks now, and I'm not going crazy