

Trees II

McCafferty

The word tragic means a lot to me
I got bullied a lot as a teen
I know the cut and I know how to bleed
You'll never know how much it means to me
My mommy said that god sees everything
He knows I'm good and I just want to be
Friends with these kids who are so mean to me
Why can't you all be nice to me?

Cute guy, nice face
Wrong time, wrong place
I knew in a matter of a minute
His face was smashed
His skin was burnt
His shirt was torn in the dirt

I know a ghost
Good friend bad host
Parents found out
Cell phone left out
Bullies get bullied
Cycle repeating
Bullies get bullied
Cycle repeating

So count
So count me out
So please don't leave
I need you more than you need me
You're beautiful and smart and kind
While I am ugly full of lies
Like you and me were always safe
I ran I ran the fuck away
Like I could be grown up some day
God dammit god dammit I'm sorry
God dammit god dammit god dammit I'm sorry
God dammit god dammit god dammit I'm sorry
God dammit god dammit god dammit I'm sorry
I'm sorry
I'm sorry
I'm sorry

And I can't be with you anymore
I can't live like this anymore
I can't hold your heart anymore
I need you to go on without me
You're always drunk alone with your best friends
I'm always stuck alone with my repressed thoughts
With my repressed thoughts
With my repressed thoughts
With my repressed thoughts

I thought I thought
That evil was young
The devil was old
And winter was hot
While summer was cold

But I was so backwards in my thoughts
And I was so backwards in my heart
And I was so stuck in a fucking rut
It took so much fucking guts
To walk away
To end that pain
To leave my home
To break those chains
And I was so backwards in my thoughts
And I was so backwards in my heart
And I was so backwards in my thoughts
And I was so backwards in my heart
And I was so stuck in a fucking rut