

I gotta learn how to lose and to choose my own wars
I gotta understand it's not me against the world no more
When you are sure as hell then I don't know
You are so pure and well when I am low
When you say "Sure as hell" then I say no

A spoke in your wheel yeah like a bugging fly
A thorn in your side just like a constant red fly
On being an ass I've really been a pro
So can i say no?!

I know I've tread on your toes and it shows who I am
And all these situations and relations from the start
They were damned
I feel a need to stop when you say go
I am indeed a flop if you say
I feel a need to stop so I say no

A spoke in your wheel yeah like a bugging fly
A thorn in your side just like a constant red fly
On being an ass I've really been a pro
What can i say?