

## Problem Me

Modwheelmood

Come with me  
Staying here would change what you should be  
A parody of all the things that you supposed to be  
Let it go  
Even when it hurts like you don't know  
Reality: It's never quite the sweetest ride, you see  
And then you hide- red wine, old times, no time, cash  
flies  
This time, I might blow into smiththerines  
Like Jack, come back Christmas, where you've been?  
Relax, tell me what's the worry  
Who's the problem me?

[repeat]

[last time, repeat 'who's the problem, me' three times]