

Telling Stories

Neck Deep

Okay, it's time to get it straight with you
I'm trying to tell a truth or to be honest
I've been feeling like a ton of bricks
I can be such a prick (bitch)
I'm sorry, thanks for being here
Nobody ever listens to me

Emily loves her job and she loves her health (care)
She says it feels good, to love just a little bit of yourself
I know she's right but it's hard to tell
Cuz I wouldn't know how it feels

Do you cry yourself to sleep sometimes?
You can't win

Don't waste my time, telling stories
I've wasted mine. An endless fight
Now it's been ten years standing at the bus stop
Never had a real job
Never had anything on a plate
It's a shame
It's not the things you know
It's the friends you make

And Jack didn't know shit
He got far but he didn't know when to quit
Showing off but he's gotta get a grip, yeah
But Jack just can't live without it
Don't be a man about it now
If you hold it in, you gotta let it out
You gotta help yourself, put the bottle down

If you try, you might like what you find
Just saying

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Everybody else
Everybody only talks about themselves
Have you ever felt lost in the window?
Desperate to be loved but just being thrown out?

Ten years standing at the bus stop
Never had a real job
Never had anything
One more night dying on the inside
Dying trying to get it right
Is anybody listening?

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