Puddle of Mudd

What is wrong with all my friends I know that I am unlike them Just another situation Don't hold me back I don't look good to them They always act so dirty They keep themselves so clean Why can't they find the answers to The questions that are right in front of me I'm so high, I'm never low I'll hold the sky, never letting go Let it go No ones ever listening The lines are crossed somewhere between My head is spinning like a top I don't know when this shit is gonna stop They always act so dirty They keep themselves so clean Why can't they find the answers to The questions that are right in front of me I'm so high, I'm never low I'll hold the sky Never letting go You fill my cup, I'm good to go So shake me up, I want to go Don't let them Go, go Go, go Go, go What is wrong with all my friends I know that I am unlike them I'm only Telling you these People are not my friends I'm so high, I'm never low I'll hold the sky, I'm Never letting go You fill my cup, I'm good to go So shake me up, I want to go So high, I'm never low I hold the sky Never letting go go Go go Go go

Go go