

I Don't Know

Punchline

You know I don't like sports, so why are you playing these games with my head. You act like I'm not hurt, then explain to me why I'm sitting the bench. I'm starting to scare myself, sometimes I don't even know who I am. Just you and no one else, a faint image when I take a look back. Everyone is second guessing me. And no one seems to care about what I think. I don't know what to do anymore wanna know why let me tell you. no time to think (no time to breathe) I remember at the end of the day you'd be there if I needed you this day won't end, this love just might. I'm not sure when I realized that there's a lesson to be learned from all of these happenings just don't get your hopes up.

(Why?) Because I have no time, Well then you must not love me, she says. Hide behind if you can't admit the times with her, that you don't want to forget. Ask yourself this: Is this worth it?