

# Liability

Raleigh Ritchie

Lying in a bed of my own making  
Last thing I knew I was lying on a pavement  
Bleeding from the head if I'm not mistaken  
And the only thing to do is wallow in my blues  
Maybe I don't want to be a homebody  
Maybe I do  
Maybe I don't want to be with nobody  
Maybe it's you  
Maybe I don't wanna know  
Maybe I don't wanna go  
Maybe I don't wanna grow  
Maybe I don't wanna vote  
Maybe I do  
I'm not through  
I'm not through

I just woke up  
With the greatest hangover  
I'm not sober  
I'm not broken  
I'm not either  
It's not over  
I'm not decent  
I'm not evil  
I'm just me  
I'm sick of being a liability

I don't really want a sex education  
Fuck now, think later  
I don't really want a bad reputation  
I'm good, I'm tasteful  
Wanna be a saint, be paid and stable  
In ways I could never anticipate  
I'm unbreakable  
One of these days  
I'm gonna wake in a place where somebody  
Knows my name  
I'm sick of being a liability  
I wanna be okay  
I wanna be okay

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Let's get married, and travel to Vegas  
My deplorable behavior is getting outrageous  
I need Jesus  
I need relief  
I need some peace of mind

Fuck, I need some sleep  
I need to find a purpose in life  
Find what I want  
'Cause sometimes I act like a pump  
When the wine is all in my trunk  
And my mind is all back to funk  
I'm hardly a fucking monk  
Maybe I'm just a little bit itty bit still drunk

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Oh, fuck off