

it's a problem

Ryman Leon

Every night you're out drinking
A fight every weekend
A pill makes you hard to recognize
And everyone has their reasons
I wonder what's your reason
Because when you said you're leaving I didn't cry

Because I don't know if I believed you
But I just hope you get exactly what you need

Because I've been holding on forever
Praying you'll get better
But that just makes it worse
Because you don't think that its a problem
Until it has to be one
You fuck up everyone

And I don't know what happened
But I lost compassion
When I lost my faith in you
You ran out on me
One time to many
Man I hate that I trusted you
And sometimes I feel it
On the nights I'm sitting
At home in my bedroom
I still here all the screams
And the broken down dreams of you

Because I don't know how I believed you
But I just hope you get exactly what you need

Because I've been holding on forever
Praying you'll get better
But that just makes it worse
Because you don't think that its a problem
Until it has to be one
You fuck up everyone
And you can't handle all this pressure
You blame it on depression
And never on yourself