My father gave me some advice
He told me "son, you won't survive
Unless you earn your dimes
And take care of yourself"
My mother told me once or twice
To watch my back
Because my vice is coming swiftly
If I'm not careful they might kill me

Do you understand the heartbreak you have caused me I try to learn my life in being scared

So if you love me
Why don't you trust me
To do this on my own
And if you need me
Then once you leave me
I'm better off alone
Better off alone

My friends come few and far between
Since I've been living out my dream
How can I trust them
How can I trust them
These days of arm, this time of year
Exhumed by all my guilt and fear
About a future that will never even be here

But do you understand the moments you have cost me By trying to run my life and being scared

If you love me
Why don't you trust me
To do this on my own
And if you need me
Then once you leave me
I'm better off alone

Sunday's coming
And I'm not running
Cause I've got all I need