

toothache

Searows

I am especially nauseous on days like these
I don't think you even tried to knock the wind out of me
There is a part of me somewhere that is entirely sweet
Though I am not really sure if it's a part I still need

And what's the worst thing about me being so weak?
I have a permanent toothache and a cut in my cheek
I spent a lot of my years afraid of who I might be
It was the end of my rope
It was the scrape on my knee

And I don't think it's worth a damn
What you think about me now
I could ask you who you think I am
But I don't really wanna find out

Do you think time's gonna leave me at the foot of your door
Laying out while it's freezing on the same damn porch
I wouldn't think it'd be easy being sweet anymore
But I guess part of you needed me to keep yourself warm

And I don't think it's worth a damn
What you think about me now
I could ask you who you think I am
But I don't really wanna find out