

# The Best

## Self Esteem

And I know it sounds better when the right words are sticking me down  
And you respect what I'm doing but you just can't stand me now  
And I'll stop the screaming if you put something in my mouth  
My mouth

My mouth is dry for you  
You paint a pretty picture, I put my fist right through  
My words are turning circles in the back of you  
And I did the best that I could, babe  
I did the best that I could, babe

And you stay up forever just praying your love won't last  
But you pop up whenever my head's light enough to laugh  
And I push past the others to see who can match my stride  
My stride

My stride is wide for you  
I push on through, my heels propel me faster still  
You say that I'm a nightmare, what does that make you?  
And I did the best that I could, babe  
I did the best that I could

On my way, I'm on way  
All that looking caught me off  
My gaze is strong and straight  
But my mind's half glazed  
You get all settled  
But my trip's half paid for  
My trip's half paid for  
My trip's half paid for  
My trip's half paid for

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