

Nothings Wrong With Me

Stephen Day

I took my penny to the well and threw it in
Down to try anything to shed this skin
It feels like every man for himself sink or swim
It's hard to tell anymore, the shape I'm in

But I got time on my hands
And I got all kinds of plans
And so the whole world can see it
I'll take a picture on my phone
So you know I'm not alone
Now you know that nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong, nothing's wrong with me
Yeah

Took a job pouring drinks to pay this rent
Saving up for a dream but feeling spent
It's hard to know if you're coming up or a could've been
When you've got more followers than friends

But I got time on my hands
And I got all kinds of plans
And so the whole world can see it
I'll take a picture on my phone
So you know I'm not alone
And now you know that nothing's wrong
Nothing's wrong, Nothing's wrong

I didn't want to be an architect
I never saw myself in government
But maybe I could be a gardener
Or a carpenter

But I got time on my hands
And I got all kinds of plans
And so the whole world can see it
I'll take a picture on my phone
But then again maybe I...
Won't

Yeah yeah