

Don't know how I'm gonna live this kinda way  
A little give, a little take  
When I think of all the little tiny things  
"You know those cigarettes are gonna murder you someday"  
Well, they can wait their turn  
I got a feeling that's the least of my concerns

The more I describe it the more vague it gets  
We try to forgive, we try to forget  
Dreams are real to the one who's dreaming them  
"You know those cigarettes are gonna murder you someday"  
You know I hope they do  
It might not be as bad as what I'm goin' through

Oh, and it's not that you should care, I just wanted you to know  
I didn't think I'd go this easily  
Oh, and it's not that you should care, I just wanted you to know  
I didn't think I'd go this easily  
Oh, and it's not that you should care, I just wanted you to know  
I didn't think I'd go this easily

Now and then I try to mournfully dissolve  
Problems arise, problems are solved  
I'd appreciate it if you didn't get involved  
"You know you've been a little better lately"  
If you only knew  
I'd apologize for walking out on you, on you

Oh, and it's not that you should care, I just wanted you to know  
I didn't think I'd go this easily  
Oh, and it's not that you should care, I just wanted you to know  
I didn't think I'd go this easily