

I'm in your way, and I know I drag you down
I've leached myself, but I plan on moving
Need a leg to stand, always crumbling
When I come down, I know that you'll be there

Knew all along, that you there to pick me up
I'm down again, that's just part of my bad luck

I'm barely afloat, you keep me from drowning
But as time goes, the more and more I worry
Is this not for me? Are you sick of this?
Every time I leave I come back right where I left

Knew all along, that you there to pick me up
I'm down again, that's just part of my bad luck
I've been a drain on all the things that you worked for
So many years, and we're so close to giving up

You push me along to keep me going
You hold me up, when I start to fall

Knew all along, that you there to pick me up
I'm down again, that's just part of my bad luck
I've been a drain on all the things that you worked for
So many years, and we're so close to giving up