

There's a sad sad story in everyone  
But something always gives it away  
Is it the drugs you take or the mess you made  
Or is it hard just waking up every day?  
Now I've been scared before but it's hard to breathe  
You're the only one keeping me sane  
Have you had too much, are you going to leave  
Can anybody make it okay?

'Cause I know (I know) Oh I know (I know)  
I'm a lot to handle, I'm a lot to handle  
And I swear (I swear) oh I swear (I swear)  
That I'll do whatever

Call me crazy, call me self-prescribed  
But I will carry these pills 'til the day I die  
I won't lose you I might lose my mind  
But I will carry these pills 'til the day I die

I got an endless wave of anxiety  
And I think it gets worse at night  
And the hypochondriac in me is  
Screaming that you're gonna die  
I never hurt myself but this hurts like hell  
Getting better but its taking it's time  
And out of all the people I lost before  
I never thought of losing my mind  
No, I never thought of losing my mind

Don't know why I can not breathe  
My insides feel outside of me  
I know it's weird I'm such a creep  
I take a pill, I fall asleep