

A Pretty Sad Excuse

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

I feel so disappointing more times than I don't
I feel like such a let down and I'm nervous that I won't
Deliver when I'm called upon to step up when I'm needed
I feel like such a failure when I'm sure that I've succeeded

I call myself an outcast, more than likely I am not
An outsider on the inside and I hope I don't get caught
I feel like an impostor who should not be on the roster
Someone understands this and of course I've almost lost her
If I cherish or I value something then it's safe to say
I will dismantle or destroy it and I've always been that way

A pretty sad excuse that is fostering a sad existence
The thought of altering myself just meets my own resistance
A pretty sad excuse that is fostering a sad existence
Half the time I'm petrified and I'm terrified the rest
If I'm not being selfish than I'm probably depressed

What I haven't butchered here will probably be botched
I tried pulling the wool down there where everybody watched
Only the best intentions did I mention I'm not sure
Someone understands this she's got one foot out the door
In the interest of the time left and my own as well
There is more that I will just ignore or just keep to myself

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And if I'm not being selfish than I'm probably depressed

The prophecy was self fulfilling
And God knows who else would be willing?
With nothing but to respect
Who would want to risk their neck?

And who among us would do that?
Just look at what we are looking at
Take in what we are taking on
Then look around now, and they're all gone

I'm gonna go back there, I've gotta get out of here
And I'll be headed your way, you know that I will one day
Back there, I've gotta get out of here
And I'll be headed your way, you know that I will one day

What if it all was above bored?
Perhaps our faith could be restored
And then the healing would begin
We'd get to feeling we could win

If we could only feel that way
And what's the limit? Who's to say?
Who knows how far? Who knows how hard?
The only real possession is the sky

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And I'll be headed your way, you know that I will one day
Back there, I've gotta get out of here
And I'll be headed your way, you know that I will one day

One day

I'm not sure how this came to be but it's a way to carry on
Someone understands this and of course she's almost gone