It kinda sucks That I'm never good enough for you You paint me a lifeless blue Because you live through everything that I do Like your worth is tied to me alone So degraded Medicated Guess I should have known You hate that I'm your son "Just look what I've become" How could I have everything figured out? I'm gettin' my shit done And I think I found the one Well I'm sure you can tell that I'm doin' fine by myself It kinda sucks That I have to reconstruct your views You never take social cues I'll never fill shoes I was never meant to If I had to choose I'd start again So degraded Medicated Guess I should have known That I would lose myself A bittersweet farewell To vou alone You hate that I'm your son "Just look what I've become" How could I have everything figured out? I'm gettin' my shit done And I think I found the one Well I'm sure you can tell that I'm doin' fine by myself So degraded Medicated Guess I should have known It kinda sucks that I'm never good enough for you For you You hate that I'm your son "Just look what I've become" How could I have everything figured out? I'm gettin' my shit done And I think I found the one Well I'm sure you can tell that I'm doin' fine You hate that I'm your son "Just look what I've become" How could I have everything figured out? I'm gettin' my shit done And I think I found the one

Well I'm sure you can tell that I'm doin' fine by myself

I'm doin' fine, yeah I'm doin' fine by myself
I'm doin' fine, yeah I'm doin' fine by myself