

# The Problem Song

Valley

I am not my name  
I am not my job, I am not my fate,  
I am not my lover, but I love her

I am not ok  
Smiling through the pain, lifes a give and take  
But we love like no other, ya I love her

Yeah we got problems,  
Yeah we need fixin'  
I know it's been a long road  
And you're running out of patience  
I put paper to pen  
And therapy said  
Maybe we could start again  
Yeah we got problems baby  
But I know we can fix them

So what we got our problems  
And sometimes we hit rock bottom  
Till we cuss and cry and cuddle  
It ain't perfect but I love it

Cause when I fall down you're lifting me up  
Glass half empty you're filling me up  
You can't feel high if you ain't been low  
So I need to know that you know that  
Yeah we got problems,  
Yeah we need fixin'  
I know it's been a long road  
And you're running out of patience  
I put paper to pen  
And therapy said  
Maybe we could start again  
Yeah we got some problems baby  
But I know we can fix them

'Cause yeah we got problems  
But baby we're surviving  
I know it's been a long road  
And we're running out of pavement, baby I put

Paper to Pen  
And therapy said  
Maybe we could start again  
Yeah we got some problems baby  
But I know we can fix them