

Good guy

Verzache

Scared as hell
That I can't, I can't lovee myself

I feel like I'm dreaming, am I?
The flowers that I gave you should be dead, they're alive
Says yeah you're a good guy but you don't try
Something you feel might be right to say
So I set the locks and she'll get away

I hate all my favorite things
There's nothing I do
There's nothing I do
I'm in limbo, can't you see?
And there's rocks in my shoes
I can't shake 'em out

Think about what you've said
So often
Still pops up through this mess
I'm laying down in my bed
And I'm losing
This battle with you in my head

I feel like I'm dreaming, am I?
The flowers that I gave you should be dead, they're alive
Says yeah you're a good guy but you don't try
Something you feel might be right to say
So I set the locks and she'll get away

Scared as hell
That I can't
I can't love myself
To fake so well
It takes, takes a toll on myself

Think about what you said
So often
Still pops up through this mess
I'm laying down in my bed
And I'm losing this battle with you in my head