

Put Me Back Together

Weezer

When I walk down the street,
I be trippin' on my feet.
And my clothes... They don't match.
And my blue jeans need a patch.

It's cold outside,
Is there someone there tonight?
It's cold outside,
Would you let me come inside,
And make it right?

Here it's clear,
That I'm not getting better.
When I fall down,
You put me back together.

What I do isn't cool,
And my lips are lined with drool.
I'm a mess since you left,
You can use this fool, a useless tool.

It's cold outside,
Is there someone there tonight?
It's cold outside,
Would you let me come inside,
And make it right?

Here it's clear,
That I'm not getting better.
When I fall down,
You put me back together.

I'm alone, in my room.
I don't know, what to do.
When I fall down,
You put me back together.

And when I day dream...
We're eating ice cream...
It's such a nice scene,
But then I wake up crying...
I know I've just been lying...

Right here, it's clear,
That I'm not getting better...
When I fall down,
You put me back together...

Here, it's clear,
That I'm not getting better
When I fall down,
You put me back together...

I'm alone, in my room.
I don't know... what to do.
When I fall down,
You put me back together...

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