

## So Old N' Told

Wheatus

When I was a boy there was some terrible shit that went down.  
But still I hung around, to see if it would get better.  
And when I was a lad, well I was lonely and I was sad.  
But still I hung around, to see if it would get better.  
And when I was the boss, well there was so many things that I lost.  
But still I hung around, to see if I could win.  
But I'm getting so tired of this contest, who comes out on top  
man I couldn't care less.  
This smile you see I can do coz I practiced and I ain't ever go  
nna check this sadness.  
You trust truth bare witness.  
This shit is old, my angers been in control since like forever,  
on my eleventh year.  
And what they stole, man I can never be whole not I ever, not even  
when I am no longer here.  
So I built a wall, I built it sturdy and I built it tall. You c  
annot get around.  
It's covered all in big graffiti.  
That nothing can erase. Coz it's a permanent mark of disgrace t  
hat I will always feel whenever I look in a mirror.  
You know I tried to hide, I tried to cover it all up inside.  
But it still it comes around. Still it comes around.  
I can never be normal unless I fake it, you say that you can bu  
t I know you can't take it.  
This song might be long but on truth it's a statement that I ai  
n't gonna ever shake the memory of that basement. Trust.  
This shit is old, my angers been in control since like forever,  
on my eleventh year.  
And what they stole, man I can never be whole not I ever, not even  
when I am no longer here.  
And in the night-time, imaginations breed deadly violence, infl  
icted my friends.  
Carry my brother, I think I'd rather, you had it better, write  
my own letter, found by my mother read it to no one in the end.  
But when I dream I dream of paradise, one where I live somebody  
else's life.  
Why can't I live somebody else's life?  
Before this fear was here I was alright.  
Before this fear was here I was alright.  
Before they led me down the stairs.