All Time Low, Therapy

My ship went down In a sea of sound When I woke up alone I had everything A hand full of moments I wished I could change and a tounge like a nightmare That cut like a blade In a city of fools I was carfull and cool but they tore me apart like a hurricane A hand full of moments I wished I could change but I was carried away Give me therapy I'm a walking travesty But I'm smiling on everything Therapy you were never a friend to me and you can keep all your misery My lungs gave out as I faced the crowd I think that keeping this up can be dangerous I'm flesh and bone I'm a rolling stone And the experts say I'm dilerious Give me therapy I'm a walking travesty But I'm smiling on everything Therapy you were never a friend to me and you can take back your misery Arrogent boy love yourself so no one has to They're better off without you (They're better off without you) Arrogent boy Cause a scene like your supposed to They'll fall asleep without you You're lucky if your memory remains Give me therapy I'm a walking travesty But I'm smiling at everything Therapy you were never a friend to me You can take back your misery Therapy I'm a walking travesty But I'm smiling at everything Therapy you were never a friend to me and you can choke on your misery