

# Bodyjar, Coolidge

&amp;lt;i&amp;gt;[Originally by Descendents]&amp;lt;/i&amp;gt;

I'm not a cool guy anymore  
As if I ever was before  
I took a look at all the signs  
Then rolled it over in my mind

The feelings I could not release  
Became a bitter part of me  
What was I thinking of?  
It couldn't stay the way it was

I looked at my reflection And I saw a stranger's face  
I saw where I was going and had to walk away

I lost a girl, it's just as well  
She tried to save me from myself  
I've still got her on my mind  
Tossing and turning in my bed

But if she had stayed another week  
I would have dragged her down with me  
She took it till she had enough  
Is that what I thought love was?

I told her, "See you later" But it's hard to see at all  
At the bottom of the barrel  
With your back against the wall

I'm not a cool guy anymore  
Left it behind and locked the door  
I know you can't escape the past  
Now I look back and have to laugh

I was my worst enemy  
It almost got the best of me  
What was I thinking of?  
It couldn't stay the way it was

I looked up one day and saw it was up to me  
You can only be a victim if you admit defeat