

Dead To Me, Something New

There's something new in my way
I thought about him all that day
Sitting at home, dying alone
Then again, who am I to say?

We both know I've been down that same road
I know it gets lonely when that phone rings
It's the last thing you wanna hear

I should know better by now
But after all, I'm so tired of explaining
All the things I should have said

I secretly always knew
But that news came way too soon
I was sitting at home and wondering why
I couldn't even look you in the eye

I heard all those things that your father told you
You know it's not right, but taking your own life
Might be the only thing that you see through

I should know better by now
But after all, I'm so tired of explaining
All the things I should have said

It's alright to complain
It's alright to feel pain

I thought I had the answers to all of my problems
With one thing but it's always the same
I go in one door and right out the other
I'm left with me and James and a million little pieces

It's not that I want them all
To be sorry when I'm gone
I'm just tired of waking up
I'm gonna try the pills tonight
I'm gonna try and do it my way
And watch it all fall apart

I should know better by now
But after all, I'm so tired of explaining
All the things I should have said