

Dogwood, Bored Games

I've done all I can on my own,
I've worked my fingers to the bone,
Now as I sit here all alone,
I wonder how, I wonder how I could have shown...

...you, you were my life,
You caused pain and strife,
You were my best friend,
You won't make ammends.

Now you're taking a vacation,
Sort of an ego trip,
You don't know where your going,
Just as long as I'm not there.

Why? Can't I please you?
Why? Did I love you?
Why? Won't you leave me?
Why? Can't I trust me?

You, you were my life,
You caused pain and strife,
You were my best friend,
You won't make ammends.

Why? Can't I please you?
Why? Did I love you?
Why? Won't you leave me?
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