

Heavy Trevy, Keys

His eyes are open
but he just wont see
It's all around him
but it's not where he wants to be

He drives me crazy
when he bitches and yells
Sometimes I wish that
he would fuck off and go to hell

He holds the keys to my madness
confined to everything he wants for me
He holds the keys to my madness
It's too much too late for you and me

His eyes are open
but he just won't see
Its all around him
but it's not where he wants to be

And I might be spoiled with material things
but I'd give it up
to have a father that cared about me

Somewhere inside you
am I still that little kid
you are thinking of
Way down inside where
I'm screaming
to be heard

He holds the keys to my madness
confined to everything he wants for me
He holds the keys to my madness
It's too much too late for you and me

There's too much on his mind
to think about me
to realize that I'm even there

In my room by myself
when the pieces don't fit
he knows the answer
but he just don't care