

# I Haunt Wizards, But Comon I'm Useless

Build it up tear it down, turn round, turn round, oh comon  
What am I doing wrong?  
Been so long that I've been waiting  
Is it wrong that I'm complaining?  
Is it nice not having to talk to me?  
You know exactly how to make me feel like I'm worthless  
These thoughts are keeping me awake, I won't, won't ever give up  
Pay attention  
Can't you see me wondering what, what I'm doing wrong?  
You're not satisfied, you're not satisfied, what am I doing wrong?  
Oh what I do to get anything but lies out of you  
Why do you make up excuses?  
I do too, but comon I'm useless  
Is it nice not having to talk to me?  
I'm feeling like a polaroid; static and out of date  
Your smile is making me avoid saying a thing to your face  
Pay attention  
Can't you see me wondering what, what I'm doing wrong?  
You're not satisfied, you're not satisfied, what am I doing wrong?  
Oh what I do to get anything but lies out of you  
Build it up, tear it down  
Out of luck? Turn round  
Lead me on  
Oh comon it's just like we're in the movies  
We're in the movies  
Where do you get off  
Laughing at the way you never could like me  
You don't notice how hard I, how hard I try  
You know exactly how to make me feel like I'm worthless  
These thoughts are keeping me awake, I won't, won't ever give up  
Pay attention  
Can't you see me wondering what, what I'm doing wrong?  
You're not satisfied, you're not satisfied, what am I doing wrong?  
Oh what I do to get anything but lies out of you  
Pay attention  
Can't you see me wondering what, what I'm doing wrong?  
You're not satisfied, you're not satisfied, what am I doing wrong?  
Oh what I do to get anything but lies out of you  
To get anything but lies out of you