

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I'm feeling like a polaroid; static and out of date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