

MxPx, No Room

who could it be it's
probably me i know
there's something wrong
it should be a big
mistake to let this go to
long maybe it's all inside
my mind with no room
left to grow and now it's
coming outside and it
just won't let me go why
does it matter where
you've been because i
cAre for you my friend i
can't read into you mind
what's been going of
inside? miscom-munica-
tion always seems to
turn around those
beneficial doubts those
smiles into frowns how
can i remember if
i never even knew you
can't pin all on
me it's also up to you