

# Normal Like You, A Bitter End To Weeks Of

It's always he said she said  
I don't wanna listen to your bullshit, anymore  
The things you say imbed plastic images  
I'm trying but it's hard to ignore  
The false accusations you make  
The fingers you point at my friends  
Why point the finger at all

We can take that road  
But it's a steep climb  
And it seems that we lose so much more then we'll ever obtain  
I can write that song  
I'm guilty of blaming too  
The drama we cause, all needs to come to an end

If there's only 2 weeks left, can't we put  
All of this nonsense behind us  
And try to smile a little bit more frequently  
The air is stale around you i'm told  
And nobody cares anymore  
It's time to tie up those loose ends  
If there comes a time to let go

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