

Normal Like You, Self-Conscious Significance

This time I've gone too far
Take back the things I've said
I'm always wanting more
Why do I end up with less?

Why do I end up with less of
What seems to be the honest person
That I'm trying to be for you
It's damn hard but I'll carry on
Cause I need your support and I need you to care
Cause I'm nothing without you
I'll fold, I'm done
I'll fold, I'm done

I hate how I make you cry
Self-conscious significance
Push all those tears aside
Why do I end up with less?

Why do I end up with less of
the simple satisfaction of the time we've spent together
The answer to this is myself
How I can't keep it together
Will my selfishness get better?
Someday I'll get better

I'll fold, I'm done
I'll fold, I'm done