

# Pulley, Stomach Aches

guess i'll let you know just how the story goes  
give you everything you want to hear  
tell me something i already know  
it's been long and hard  
weary from the road been traveled  
can i walk away with you  
i don't know why everything is always black and white  
i don't know if anything will ever get it right  
words that fill the space when i say how i feel  
tell me something i already know

this feeling comes again my stomach aches with pain  
somewhere in the dark i lay this tripis long and overdue for me  
all the years they pass  
stories grow to disbelief  
which one of you should i believe  
and i don't know why everything is always black and white  
i don't know if anything will ever get it right  
words that fill the space when i say how i feel  
tell me something i already know

alone i write alone i dwell  
alone i rot trapped in this shell  
too old to be young but i'm not old  
loneliness i hear it's call  
run behind but i still fall  
never happy  
sometimes i think i'm in hell

going down this road  
going down this road  
going down this road again

going down this road  
going down this road  
going down this road again