

The Draft, Let It Go

I'm sick of all
these people telling me that
they got some better way
and I just can't see it,
cause there's no
burning bridges blinding me.
I see it all and I just don't need it.
Cause I'm not lying on my back, and no,
I'm not pushing daisies up from me.

It's fine if you think I'm just waiting.
I couldn't get anymore frustrated.
My credit cards hire companies
to figure how to get some more of me

And I won't lie unless you ask me to.
But I take what I got, I'm warning you,
if you ask then I'll let it go.