

# Bodyjar, Good Enough

You tell yourself that you're not good enough  
You don't deserve it.  
And you got plans to keep it underground  
I understand it well  
Its all, I'm ten foot tall I watch them all revolve around me  
Its like I said we make things happen fast but never make them  
last.

It's always the same  
And there's no one to blame  
Keep it bold if you want em to be there.

I wanted to say  
Here and gone in a day  
Now its old now its over repeated.

He tells the world that he's not good enough  
He knows he should be  
I know it takes some time to underline, its makin sense now  
When all along it's just a dream and all I hear means nothin to  
me.  
Don't sell it short you'll make it harder for you  
Keep makin things seem right.