

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.