

# boygenius, Not Strong Enough

Black hole opened in the kitchen.  
Every clock's a different time.  
It would only take the energy to fix it.  
I don't know why I am

the way I am  
not strong enough to be your man.  
I tried, I can't  
stop staring at the ceiling fan and  
spinning out about things that haven't happened,  
breathing in and out.

Drag racing through the canyon  
singing "Boys Don't Cry".  
Do you see us getting scrapped up off the pavement?  
I don't know why I am

the way I am  
not strong enough to be your man  
I lied, I am  
just lowering your expectations.  
Half a mind that keeps the other second guessing.  
Close my eyes and count.

Always an angel, never a god.

I don't know why I am the way I am.  
There's something in the static.  
I think I've been having revelations  
coming to in the front seat, nearly empty,  
skip the exit to our old street and go home.  
Go home alone.