

Bracket, Eating Pie

I can't complain
I always try
I know no other way
I go against the grain
And eat some pie
I don't feel well today

I don't feel need to compromise
It's something I despise

I think that I should never try
Eating pie

I'll change my mind three times a day
It all happens against my will
What must go down must always come up
So I can search for my diet pill

Everything I do is so overdone
It has to be that way
I want it all or else I want it none
There are no shades of gray
If I'm crying out to everyone
I'm crying everyday