

Braid, I'm Afraid Of Everything

turn the keys i spin the wheels
if you know how a person feels
you wouldn't make this so hard for me
i'm afraid of everything
wish you had something more to say
behind the wheel i can't stay awake
pass your house or take a coffeebreak
just adult desserts for baby cakes

blame me baby
i'm afraid of everything

there's something wrong with the boy's head
i don't believe what the doctor said
i'm sure one day he'll come around
but he's so quiet now
and when all this talk is over
about how i never spoke
then goodbye mr. good humor
now i'm just your joke

you made me can't you see?
i'm afraid of everything

and all the little come-ons
they were all just run-ons
and when i think of your arms
i forget what street to turn on

and the door slam
it's such a safe sound
i know where i am
i put my keys down
i put my eyes down
wonder why is it
i lost my courage and
passed your exit...