

# Dead To Me, Ran That Scam

Somewhere there in between  
The dirty sex and the faded jeans  
I caught a glimpse of a man that I used to be  
He scared the living shit out of me

I must of ran that scam about a million times  
Now I'll do it again just to prove to you that I can  
So what am I so guilty of?  
Didn't I listen or was there something I'm missing?  
I think that my problem is I fall apart when...

I start sweet and then get mean  
Until I'm bored with everything  
I can't stand that you're all so close to me  
I am so afraid of what you'll see

I know that I said it, but I never meant it  
I already jumped in  
I already jumped right in  
I gave myself a chance and I bought some time  
I wrote a lot of words that say I'm fine  
When they offered me a chance to fuck it up all again  
I said I believe I could

So what are you guilty of?  
I fucking panic when you're here