

Good Riddance, Dear Cammi

I told you twice to stay away
I know the games you're going to play
I trying to walk the straightened line
I don't need your problems killing my time

Sometimes I feel just like a puppet on a string
Everybody talks so loud and I can't hear a thing
Each day I find away to keep myself away from you

Don you try to comfort me
I don't need your sympathy
This is how it's supposed to be

Looking through your jaded eyes
It so easy just to criticize
I trying to do the best that I can
I don't expect you to understand
Don mean a thing to me you run around like rats
Speak with authority but never with the facts
Ie been afflicted yeah I addicted to you