Hope Of The States, Sadness On My Back

I live my life between the cracks.
I carry sadness on my back.
I lose I know I always will.
I broke your heart and you broke mine.
I'm hoping that before I die.
I make it up I hope I do.
You Live your life without me now.
I sit around and wonder how
I ever let you go again.

I got so much good in me,
Why can't anyone but you see?

I waste my life now your not there.
I drink until I don't care.
I'm sorry for everything.

I got so much good in me,
Why can't anyone but you see?
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Why can't anyone but you see?

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Why can't anyone but you see?
I got so much good in me,
Why can't anyone but you see?