

Modwheelmood, Problem Me

Come with me

Staying here would change what you should be

A parody of all the things that you supposed to be

Let it go

Even when it hurts like you don't know

Reality: It's never quite the sweetest ride, you see

And then you hide- red wine, old times, no time, cash flies

This time, I might blow into smithereens

Like Jack, come back Christmas, where you've been?

Relax, tell me what's the worry

Who's the problem me?

(repeat)

(last time, repeat 'who's the problem, me' three times)