

Nazz, Lemming Song

I was thinking 'bout my troubles this morning
Trying to decide if I should live or die
I forgot to leave a note on the mailbox so
Said I hope that you forget to come by
I'd wasted time to tell myself
It's wrong to leave you by yourself
The love I have does not exceed
The fear I have of you when you need someone to plead
With you to try again
And beg you not to cry in vain and be your friend
Why is it me? Why is it me? Why is it me now?

I was never meant to carry the burden
Keeping track of someone else's life as my own
How can I enjoy the time when I'm with you when
I'm afraid to ever leave you alone
I wish you'd stop this game or else
Begin to lean on someone else
I'd like to leave you far behind
Before I'm found in your state of mind
Because I need to lead a life of my own
I wish you'd find somebody else and leave me alone
Why bother me? Why bother me? Why bother me now?