

New Amsterdams, Never Treat Others

You can run from the sorrow
And all that you lose is the chance to make peace with the path that you choose
Little apple, I'm sure, is as small as you think
Bitter reminder the drown is in the drink
I admit I regret that I'm needing you
I'm depressed, you're the mess, that I looked up to
I retract every word that I say
I swear, I'll never treat others
I sweat, I'll never treat others that way
Maybe this isn't anything like it should be
You'd be humble and famous, it falls perfectly
I have made some decisions, choices you make
Then I see, to my error, I've made a mistake
I admit, I regret, that I'm needing you
I'm depressed, you're the mess that I looked up to
I retract every word that I say
I swear I never treat others
I swear, I never treat others
I swear I will never treat others
Don't open your mouth
Don't worry about it
If I was in your place I'd never allow it
I admit, I regret, I'm needing you
I'm depressed, you're the mess that I looked up to
I retract every word that I say
I swear I never treat others
I swear, I never treat others that way.