Puddle Of Mudd, Abrasive

I cannot wait or stick around I'm giving up I'm face down it's not me it's not you but I'm still in this room

Hey you choose it Hey you abused it

It's not you wipe the tears aside and you cry and scream in the middle of the night wrapped in a blanket but you told the lies

hey you choose it hey abused it hey refused it hey you lose it

I cry and scream in the middle of the night I can't go to sleep I shake my head in the middle of the night I can't go to sleep

It's not me, it's not you why can't I sleep