

# Pushover, Center Street

Last night I came across your path  
And I can't think or wonder why  
And by the way I cannot see  
So bring your head up  
Many a time I wandered off  
And lost my mind so many times  
I cannot wait another day  
For you to change up  
Who can explain the other day  
You took my things and went away  
What is it like to be alive  
And know you're wrong  
Why do we always try to keep your feelings inside my hands are  
Searching for something not there  
You say you can't go on  
Feeling as I do not belong  
Is a way out to write a song  
Or something else inside of me  
Can help me out