## Pushover, Far Along

Do you bother To get it right when I screw up Or is it just fine I can't be both the Guys you wanted me to be Or should I grow up And should I say I'm wrong It all seems just fine When I move far along I can't define Why I cannot be wrong What's the use of Telling the secret that I've kept When I was so young You can't be bothered When all you want to do is sleep And I feel left out And will you say you're wrong Misbehaving Is the punishment I get Why can't I have fun I never hurt you When all I want to do is play But I am still spun And will we say we're wrong