

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