

Shades Apart, Rut

I can't complain
about this rut I'm in
day after day
these same walls I kick in
rip out my hair
what's so unfair

bent out of shape
underestimate what I can take
it's easier to just break down
when you're not around anymore

woe is me,
I just can't win
the cable's out again
can't stand the neighbor's hollering'

it comes crashing down and I forget
that some hearts never mend
and it never ends
even though I'm not pretending when I cry

I don't care
about this rut I'm in
no show to steal
by making a big deal if I fall down and what for

fall so hard to seal my fate
feel's so good to bellyache
it's gonna be one of those days
break it down