

# Sheila Divine, We All Have Problems

where's my success?  
all i have is greed  
where's this life that  
you promised me?  
where's my self worth  
oh, bankruptcy  
i'd like to buy you things  
like you do for me

we all have problems  
these are mine  
i worry too much about my life  
we all have problems  
these are mine  
i feel invisible most of the time

where's my solace?  
i'm a nervous wreck  
where's my place in this world?  
i feel like a speck  
who holds the answers?  
i thought long and hard  
about tomorrow  
and on and on and on and on

we all have problems  
these are mine  
i worry too much about my life  
we all have problems  
these are mine  
i feel invisible most of the time