

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

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