Showoff, Spill

Now it seems you wanna be the person that you used to be
and everything it seems to me is just another thing called fate.
That's exactly what you're making.
Everyday you feel the same and everything gets in your brain and
I don't think you'll find the places that you used to be called home.
This is how I feel about you
I suffered everything, you think you feel the same
If you ever wanna be with me then think again.
Well, I don't care if you need me, I question everything.
Let me tell ya what I say
I know it all, still you wonder if I'll stand or if I'll fall but
Honey I won't take the spill.