Sicko, Ouch

Agonizing over every word I want to say Controlled by fears and consequences of feelings I betray flinch because I wonder when elbowed in the head again minding my own business on the couch and I'm ashamed that all I ever have to say is ouch

Forgetful, regretful, I'm feeling your head full of doubts " why do you like me?" but I like to complain my low threshold for pain doesn't help darling get off my knee flinch because I wonder when poked me in the eye again minding my own business on the couch and I'm ashamed that all I ever have to say is ouch

Well it doesn't bother me quite as much as you think I'm just extra sensitive after my second drink and there's nothing I can do because I'm constantly annoyed these heavy conversations, abrasions I avoid flinch because I wonder when kicked me in the shin again minding my own business on the couch and I'm ashamed that all I ever have to say is ouch