SR-71, What A Mess

I confess it's all true I'm a mess, what a fool Now what do I do?

I need your help to get up from my knees I can't seem to see the forest for the trees And as I wait in my silent misery All I'm asking is please forgive me

Now she knows me Now she knows me But she wants me to be Someone I can't be Still she wants me She needs me She wants me 'Cause she loves me

I need your help to get up from my knees I can't seem to see the forest for the trees And as I wait in my silent misery All I'm asking is please forgive me

Shattered
Now you see inside
'Cause I no longer hide
Or fall between the cracks you left behind
Shattered
Now you're out of time
You've come this far to be denied

What a shame I'm to blame What a shame I'm to blame

I need your help to get up from my knees I can't seem to see the forest for the trees And as I wait in my silent misery All I'm asking is please forgive me

I need your help to get up from my knees</span&Yeah, yeah, yeah
I am the Lorax, I speak for the trees
Oh, just to forgive
And as I wait in my silent misery
'Cause all I'm asking is please...