

The Distillers, I Understand

I'm on the edge everyday
Aint nothing going for you and me
I am my enemy in everyway
He planted the seed

When i was a teen girl i walked real awkward
Like a dog with three legs
I had fought my wars
I was a misshape mistake misfit
Untamed mishap with a junkie heart

Now theres been a shift
I stopped taking hits
My eyes start to flicker flicker
My mouth starts to drip
My heart starts to tinker tinker
What can I do when Im bound like this with you

Now i really understand I cant feel

I cant feel it i cant feel it