

The Walters, Million Little Problems

It's like the whole world stops and stares every time you walk on in
There's a lightning in the air as my heartbeat settles in
I'm trying to forgive myself for all the mistakes I've made
But you just look at me and now you're quick to turn away

Oh, I know it's hard to say that I'm wrong
Ooh

I've got, I've got a million little problems
Everybody's got some, everybody's got some
I've got, I've got a million little problems

I try to tell myself I'm worth it, I try to build myself back up
But man life's been so uncertain, I guess I'll have to test my luck

Oh, I know it's hard to say that I'm wrong
Ooh

I've got, I've got a million little problems
Everybody's got some, everybody's got some
I've got, I've got a million little problems
Everybody's got some, everybody's got some
I've got, I've got a million little problems
Everybody's got some, everybody's got some
I've got, I've got a million little problems
Everybody's got some, everybody wants one