

Vroom, Right About Me

He sees his friends are going down he don't know what to say
to make them change their point of view to make them turn around.
He remembers better days when what they felt was what they'd say.
He sees his enemies used to be his friends.

What can I say to him, I feel like I have let him down
He used to look up to me now he only looks away .
Maybe I'm better off alone, maybe I'll sit around and spend my time on the phone
Maybe he's right, maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'll write another song?

I'll sit idly by and I'll wait for things to change on their own but they always stay the same
& I'll sit back and I'll deny that I never even tried to make a difference in what I chose to say.

Four days ago I got a call from him he told me what was on his mind
the way he felt was that my focus changed?
What do you want from me? Can I change my counterparts? Maybe their to blind to see maybe I'm

Now is the time to make things right
I'm tired of running round I'm tired of living a lie.
Maybe he's right, maybe I'm wrong, Maybe I'll write another song?

I sit idly by and I'll wait for things to change on their own
but they always stay the same.
But I'll sit back and I'll deny I ever even tried to make a difference in what I chose to say.

My problems began when I said to a friend.
Your opinions don't matter to me
Well it's not that I'm meant it I only resented
That you're always right about me,
that your always right about me.
Your always right about me.