

So I speak to you in riddles because  
My words get in my way  
I smoke the whole thing to my head  
And I feel it wash away  
Cause I can't take anymore of this  
I want to come apart.  
or dig myself a little hole  
inside your precious heart

(chorus)

(verse 3)

I am nothing more than a little boy  
Inside that cires for attention  
Though I always try to hide  
Cause I talk to you like children  
Though I don t know how I feel  
But I know I ll do the right thing  
If the right thing is revealed

(chorus)

EnD

Total song time.....4:17