

"Re-Arranged"

Just think about it

Just think about it

Lately, I've been skeptical, silent when I would use to speak  
Distant from all around me who witness me fail and become weak  
Life is overwhelming, heavy is the head that wears the crown  
I'd love to be the one to disappoint you when I don't fall down

But you don't understand when I'm attempting to explain  
Because you know it all and I guess things will never change  
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole  
Your disposition, I'll remember when I'm letting go  
Of you and me, we're through and rearranged

It seems that you're not satisfied, there's too much on your mind  
So you leave, and I can't believe all the bullshit that I find  
Life is overwhelming, heavy is the head that wears the crown  
I'd love to be the one to, disappoint you when I don't fall down

But you don't understand when I'm attempting to explain  
Because you know it all and I guess things will never change  
But you might need my hand when falling in your hole  
Your disposition, I'll remember when I'm letting go  
Of you and me, we're through and rearranged  
You and me, we're through and rearranged

You're no good for me

Thank God it's over

You make believe

That nothing is wrong until you're crying

And you make believe

That life is so long until you're dying

You make believe

That nothing is wrong until you're crying, crying on me

You make believe

That life is so long until you're dying, dying, dying on me!

You think that everybody's the same

I don't think that anybody's like you

You think that everybody's the same

I don't think that anybody's like you

Just think about it

You'll get it