

Push To Talk

"Problems"

Visit "[Problems](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah you've got problems
You wear a fashioned disease
You're making progressive disfunction with your
physique
Explains the logical conceptions
For all your bone-breaking deceptions
And read into what all of this could mean
Yeah I've got problems
I wear a jealous disease
The epidemic that spins in obtuse degrees
I've got my finger on
The place you did me wrong
And I've got pictures of
The awful things you've done to me
And that's why I've got you on the run
Kill me, to tune you out
So we can all be
Happy, without a doubt
So you can worry less for me
Can you be happy for the times we shared?
Can you say thank you for the times I cared?
I've got my finger on
The place you did me wrong
And I've got pictures of
The awful things you've done to me
And that's why I've got you on the run
Kill me, to tune you out
So we can all be
Happy, without a doubt
So you can worry less for me
Kill me, to tune you out
So we can all be
Happy, without a doubt
So you can worry less for me
Kill me, to tune you out
So we can all be
Happy, without a doubt
So you can worry less for me

