

## **Bowling For Soup "Pictures He Drew"**

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He got up this morning  
Rolled out of bed  
And went out to change the world  
Her head on his shoulder  
he settles her down  
It all started over and over again

His mom made him breakfast  
Gets on the bus goes out to see the world  
He lies on the ground, wipes blood from his nose  
Wonders why he's the one that doesn't fit in

*[chorus]*

The pictures he drew  
But if only they told him  
You're never gonna be like anyone  
And that's okay  
Give in to you're feelings  
Don't give in to the ones that will own ya

Sometimes they just don't go away

Six double martinis, a night on the town  
it sure makes the mornings long  
He never imagined a life time lie this would be  
The only thing to let him get in

He gets up  
He falls down  
Wishes he could get the nerve to end it all now  
He picks up the phone  
And he slams it down  
And swallows another  
Now he'll never come around  
It's all or none  
It's one for one  
You can make it  
But you gotta do it all for you're self

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