

Clark Anne

"Heavy Soul"

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I've got nothing else to say to you
I'm all out of reasons and rhymes
I don't care about your problems
Most likely you don't care about mine
You say you're sorry, no offence intended
But your contempt is plain to see
You're so quick to play the victim
But the only victim here is me
I'm so tired of being everybody's run around
And being left along the wayside when they go
And I'm tired of hearing everybody put me down
I never said I'd be the bearer of your heavy soul
I've got nothing else to give you
I know what you say behind my back
I never had nothing against you
How d'you get on this desperate track
I'm just tired of being everybody's run around
And being left along the wayside when they go
And I'm tired of hearing everybody put me down
I never said I'd be the bearer of your heavy soul
You never gave me nothing back
I'm through with being everybody's run around
And being left along the wayside when they go
And I'm done with hearing everybody put me down
I never said I'd be the bearer of your heavy soul
I never said I'd be the bearer of your heavy soul
I never said I'd be the bearer of your heavy soul

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