

Blue October

"Answer"

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If I can't crawl inside of you I'm laughing with a broken
face
I stumble across my self-esteem
But to picture the pleasure is making me want my
space

Understand that God wrapped you like a bow
But in my head there's some shelves that need
cleaning
From basement to ceiling, control

If what you're seeing is an open book
That's great well, I'm an open book
But I'm real shy

Now there's a part of me seeking
And desperately needing to open up
That's strange 'cause I'm an open book a confused boy

I'm an automatic steeple for depressed and lonely
people
My heart while in its cage is used to give and not
receive a thing
But the only funny thing is that I don't know how to give
myself advice

And I've got this post-traumatic thing
I've got this tattoo of a ring that lies around my
wedding finger
And that's where I want to state this claim

That I gotta learn to live and dream
Before I go and get myself in love, in love
Before, before, before I go and get myself in love

There's Zoloft, Welbutrin, there's Paxil that's proven
No side effects
But the rest left unnamed 'cause they worked like a
charm on me

But when your savings is drying
You can't stop from crying, you've got to suck it up

You're not her buttercup, you're not her favorite book

I am an automatic steeple for depressed and lonely
people

My heart while in its cage is used to give and not
receive a thing

But the only funny thing is that I don't know how to give
myself advice

And I've got this post-traumatic thing

I've got this tattoo of a ring that lies around my
wedding finger

And that's where I want to state this claim

That I gotta learn to live and dream

Before I go and get myself in love, in love

Before, before, before I go and get myself in love

In love, before, before, before I go and get myself in
love

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