

Good Riddance "Dear Cammi"

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I told you twice to stay away
I know the games you're going to play
I'm trying to walk the straightened line
I don't need your problems killing my time

Sometimes I feel just like a puppet on a string
Everybody talks so loud and I can't hear a thing
Each day I find away to keep myself away from you

Don't you try to comfort me
I don't need your sympathy

This is how it's supposed to be

Looking through your jaded eyes
It's so easy just to criticize
I'm trying to do the best that I can
I don't expect you to understand
Don't mean a thing to me you run around like rats
Speak with authority but never with the facts
I've been afflicted yeah I'm addicted to you

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