Ken Block "Completely Wasted"

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I choose my words Carefully Each one is a piece of me And I'm so afraid Of being misunderstood

I choose my faces
Thoughtfully
While you think
You've got a read on me
Intended to be misunderstood

Oh

But why did I choose to be like this I'm standing here Completely wasted Are all these things predetermined To wreck me Completely wasted

I choose my vices daringly
Some may have a grip on me
Befriended
Oh to change my head
I choose my lovers
Cautiously
Shame soaked eyes
And secrecy
Unamended
But needy eagles fed

Why did I choose to be like this I'm standing here Completely wasted Are all these things so determined To test me Completely wasted

Na na na na na

Why would I choose to be like this I'm standing here

Completely wasted Is everything predetermined To shake me Completely wasted

Oh
But why did I choose to be like this
I'm standing here
Completely wasted
Are all these things predetermined
To wreck me
Completely wasted

Na na na na na

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