

Skemata

"Press On"

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We seemed to miss that one time
When all the parts looked to be in line
I messed it up that one night
When I asked the wrong girl to be mine

So now as I am looking back
Maybe she was on crack
And if I'd just been informed
We wouldn't have been torn
So now what should I do
She's found another guy too
And fucked and confused
My hand is being over used

Don't really want to talk about
How I missed out
On this one
Don't really have to bring it up
So just Fuck off
I'll deal with it on my own

So now as I am looking back was it worth it
Not that I didn't care but it seems you didn't give a shit
Sometimes the hardest part is never knowing
I like to run around with no pants when it's snowing

(Spick Yahw!)

And I'll try so hard to keep my mouth shut
And I'll try harder this time around but

(He tries so much
To keep it from us
But we all know how
It turns out)

What do I want
What do I need
I'll beg and plead

Before you go

(I'm Trying)
You will know
(To show you)
I'm doing this all for you

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