

Almost, The "Birmingham"

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Hey, hey
Hey, hey

I guess I've been down this road before.
I guess that I've seen these scars before.
I wanna see, just like I need to see.
And I wanna breathe, just like I need to breathe.

This whole thing makes me sick.
I'm so tired of dealing with it.
I am so mixed up.
Used and bruised up.
Why'd I know this?
Looking for this to change.

I don't know where this came from,
This awkward limp I got from myself.
I wanna be just what I need to be.
I'm getting free, just like I gotta be.

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I am so mixed up.
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Why'd I know this?
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