

## Almost, The "Stop It"

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It seems like every time we're here  
I look right back at you as your eyes  
perk up  
And you say, "boy don't you come unglued"  
I'll be some kind of busted up on the floor  
I'll make a change so that you want  
me more  
So that you want me more

Is this really my idea  
I had no clue that all of this was really  
happening  
My thoughts leave me lying in the floor  
It's not my fault  
I'm such an awful mess and more

Now we're here at breakneck speeds  
Just to make me feel less aware of all  
the times  
The times I've made you act stronger than  
you really wanted to  
And make a face that says you know  
Just what to do, you know just what to do

Is this really my idea  
I had no clue that all of this was really  
happening  
My thoughts leave me lying in the floor  
It's not my fault  
I'm such an awful mess and more

It's true I failed  
But your love covers me  
It's true I failed

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