

Relient K "Therapy"

Visit "[Therapy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I never thought I'd be driving through the country just
to drive
With only music and the clothes that I woke up in
I never thought I'd need all this time alone it goes to
show
I had so much yet I had need for nothing
But you

This is just therapy
Let's call it what it is
(Not what we were)
With a death-grip on this life always transitioning
This is just therapy
Cause you won't take my calls and that makes God the
only one
Who's left here listening
To me

Letting it all sink in
It's good to feel a sting now and again
I hope it's one less woeful thing there is to fight
through
Forgetting it all begin
Fresh paper and a nice expensive pen
The past can not subtract a thing from what I might do
For you
Unless that's what I let it do

This is just therapy
Let's call it what it is
(Not what we were)
With a death-grip on this life always transitioning
This is just therapy
Cause you won't take my calls and that makes God the
only one
Who's left here listening
To me

Loneliness and solitude are two things not to get
confused
Cause I spend my solitude with you
I gather all the questions of the things I just can't get

straight
And I answer them the way I guess you'd do

Cause this is my therapy
Cause you're the only one that's listening to me
This is my therapy
Let's call it what it is not what we were
With a death-grip on this life that's in transition
This is my therapy
Cause you won't hear me out and that makes God the
only one
Who's left here listening

Visit [Relient K](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.