Zamora "Peggy Sue"

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I know what it's like to be alone sitting in your room Listening to all the doubts that your parents have to say to you

And as your head gets all cluttered inside
Try to stay awake
Everything they say are lies
That's all the shit that you ever have to take

So hold in all your aggresions
Because your grinding your teeth on down to
The bottom of your chin

It's not easy or so damn pleasing
To not laugh at everything they say that
They tell you what to be you're not alone

I know what it's like to be denied at everything you do It's not the same reason why that Makes you change the things that you once knew

As your head gets all cluttered inside Give more than you take Everything they say are lies That's all the shit that you ever have to take

So hold in all your aggresions
Because your grinding your teeth on down to
The bottom of your chin

It's not easy or so damn pleasing To not laugh at everything they say that They tell you what to be you're not alone

You say you want to take off your shoes just to Walk barefoot down the street
Just to be the things that you can be
Just live for one more week (Go!)

You say you want to take off your shoes just to Walk barefoot down the street

Just to be the things that you can be Just live for one more week

So hold in all your aggresions Because your grinding your teeth on down to The bottom of your chin

It's not easy or so damn pleasing To not laugh at everything they say that They tell you what to be you're not alone

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