

Zamora

"Waggy"

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Watching your house shrink away in my rear-view
mirror

As I drive away

Wishing that I could take back all those words
That meant nothing that I didn't say

I'm trying

To be what you want me to be

But it's so damn hard to keep playing the part
Of the fool, week after week

I think you need some time alone (I think you need
some time alone)

You say you want someone to call your own
Open your eyes, you can suck in your pride
You can live your life all on your own

Is this all going to be just another time

That we play this game?

I've tried to convince you that things could be different
But somehow they end up the same

But what

Did you expect from me? What am I supposed to do?

You say that you're starting to feel like you're getting
lost

Well, I do, too

I don't wanna live this lie again (I don't wanna live this
lie again)

I know I'll get it right but I don't know when
I'll open my eyes, I've got something in side
I'll just jack off in my room until then

It's never over 'til it's done

And I don't think that you're the one

It's never over 'til it's done

And I don't think that you're the one

