I may be asking for to much
But maybe I'm just out of touch
With what you really care about
We used to talk but now we shout

Maybe I should see my friends And maybe I should make amends For all the stupid things I said I know the words are in my head

Tell me
What your gonna do
Just help me
Understand the truth
Don't sell me out
Before we lose another day

Maybe I should be afraid
But its only me that I've betrayed
So maybe I should get a gun
But I know, I know I couldn't use one

May I should run away
And cancel all the plans I've made
And take the blame for what you do
And change my world around for you