

One to Two

Dag Nasty

there are things I'd like to say
that I've said too many times before
things I should have done
instead of looking for a way to get out
you'll never know the sorrow I felt
or the hours I've laid awake
thinking about just what you said
how could you know how I felt?
I never took the time to figure it out
or see how the problems arose
I tried to blame the two of you
I can only blame myself
for the pain we felt
there are words I should have spoken
but I kept my fucking mouth shut instead
words would've made the difference
but they always stayed unsaid
why won't you ever see?
why won't you even see?
it's not just me