

## Bored Games

Dogwood

I've done all I can on my own,  
I've worked my fingers to the bone,  
Now as I sit here all alone,  
I wonder how, I wonder how I could have shown...

...you, you were my life,  
You caused pain and strife,  
You were my best friend,  
You won't make ammends.

Now you're taking a vacation,  
Sort of an ego trip,  
You don't know where your going,  
Just as long as I'm not there.

Why? Can't I please you?  
Why? Did I love you?  
Why? Won't you leave me?  
Why? Can't I trust me?

You, you were my life,  
You caused pain and strife,  
You were my best friend,  
You won't make ammends.

Why? Can't I please you?  
Why? Did I love you?  
Why? Won't you leave me?  
Why? Can't I trust me?