

Don't come close to me,
I won't let you in
And don't you point your finger
That proves that your not housebroken

Maybe I'm the one to blame
Correcting you for what you said
But you came much too close
And I don't want you to think like that

When I keep to myself
It's because I know that I don't have
Anything to offer you
I can't keep up with my life,

Too much, too fast
I don't know what to do
I need some time to clear my mind and get it back together
I'm amazed by things you say

And things you do along the way
And if I have the looks you do then maybe I could do that too
But I don't think so
Once in a while, I need to hear that I'm okay

Why can't you tell me that I'm okay?