

## Room For Improvement

Guttermouth

I will never be  
Something other than a worthless mockery  
And when I look back I say never again  
But I seem to end up screwing myself more and more  
I just can't get it right, get it right

I've been told before  
That I'm a loser heading for the door  
I can't believe that it's happening again  
And I found myself laying face down the floor  
I just can't get it right, get it right

Something come so easily but for me  
It's so hard to see  
I never get it right

I've been told before  
That I'm a loser heading for the door  
I can't believe that it's happening again  
And I found myself laying face down the floor  
I just can't get it right, get it right

Something come so easily but for me  
It's so hard to see  
I never get it right