

## Sorry About Your Parents

Icon for Hire

I'm sorry about your parents, they sound like bad people  
Your daddy sounds like a jerk  
I guess your mama didn't know the gift she got when she got you  
I'm sorry about your life, you had it pretty rough  
Bending over backwards, never good enough  
You poor thing, it must suck to be you  
And I know it's not your fault, it never is, is it?

I know what it's like staying up all night nursing wounds  
It takes more than I have, pick fights with the past, I always  
lose  
Oh, don't you know? That's no way to live  
I know what it's like staying up all night nursing wounds

I get it, give me a little credit  
I remember when I was that pathetic  
Wear my scars on my sleeve, for all the world to see  
Like look what they did to me quick, lay on the sympathy thick  
You probably have the right to feel how you do  
You were mistreated and cheated out of the childhood you needed  
And now you'll never succeed if you're so convinced you're defeated  
If you're obsessed with your yesterday then you're destined to  
repeat it  
And I know it's not your fault, it never is, is it, is it, is it?

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