We could call it tragic
And round up all reasons
To hold on to the sadness
And drink it till it makes us sick
Yeah, we could drag the past out
Just to keep on grieving
Yeah, we could call it tragic
Or we could call it even

I'm a problem solver
'Cause I always used to be a problem
Learned to get back up
When I felt like I had fallen too far

Since I was a kid
I've been like this
Learn to throw a punch
Learn to take a hit
And I'm still the way I was, I haven't changed a bit
Since I was a kid
I've been like this
Looking at the world
Rose colored glasses
And I'm still the way I was, I haven't changed a bit
Since I was a kid

We can call it tragic
After everything we've been through
But I think we were healing
Even though we didn't mean to
We don't have to talk about it
If you don't want to
But I would never blame you
Yeah, I just wanna thank you

I'm a problem solver
'Cause I always used to be a problem
Learned to get back up
When I felt like I had fallen too far

Since I was a kid
I've been like this
Learn to throw a punch
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And I'm still the way I was, I haven't changed a bit
Since I was a kid
I've been like this
Looking at the world
Rose colored glasses
And I'm still the way I was, I haven't changed a bit
Since I was a kid

We could call it tragic
For a million different reasons
We could call it tragic
Or we could call it even
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