

# Problems

Papa Roach

I could turn my life from a good dream  
To living in a nightmare, ruining a good thing  
Probably couldn't tell you how I got here  
Bottom of the barrel, I been hanging here a lot  
I've always done what I want  
Just give me one more chance to mess it up

I got pain in my mind and heart  
I can never stop it once it starts  
Something in the way, I could pull our charge  
But only ever hurt myself

I got, I got problems  
I got, I got problems

I know, I'm not perfect, but I'm trying  
When I do, I put a scratch on the silver lining  
If I'm being honest, I've been lying  
I wanna tell the truth 'cause I'm sick of what I'm hiding  
I've always done what I want  
I know, I've done my share of messing up

I got, I got problems  
I got, I got problems  
I'm sorry for the times I trip and I fall  
You blame yourself, but it isn't your fault then  
I got, I got problems

I got pain in my mind and heart  
I can never stop it once it starts  
Something in the way, I could pull our charge  
But only ever hurt myself

I got, I got problems  
I got, I got problems  
I'm sorry for the times I trip and I fall  
You blame yourself, but it isn't your fault then  
I got, I got problems

I got problems