Thinking of you

There's a lot of things I didn't do
There's a lot of things I did
There's a million ways to follow through
Only a couple are good I bet
Although I know we'll all be left alone
I can hang my head in shame
But hell, there's a hundred thousand ways
To hide the pain

I don't mean to walk away
Not while others are still standing
I don't want to take your shame
When it's helping you remember
I won't take away your name
Go on and live your life in anger
No, I don't want to die today
Nor will I live my life in pain

Don't mean to be rude or anything I don't mean to be rude to anyone Don't mean to be rude or anything I'm just breaking my head

Thinking of you Thinking of you Thinking of you

I don't want to brag away
Using words as sweet as honey
Don't believe when people say
A rich man's joke is always funny
Do you still fight for the things you want
Or have you given up your anger
You're still a dreamer day by day
I guess you shot down your ideals

I don't mean to be rude or anything
I don't mean to be rude to anyone
I don't mean to be rude or anything
I'm just breaking my head Thinking of you

Thinking of you Thinking of you Thinking of you Thinking of you

I don't mean to be rude or anything I don't mean to be rude to anyone I don't mean to be rude or anything I'm just breaking my head

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