So much for bad luck

If I built a boat with apologies I've got

I'd have a sorry looking raft

It always rains
But it's nice to see
That someone else is sad

I'm tired, oh I'm tired of being a scapegoat
For your bad days
Or when it rains
Cause lately I've been hoping that my mind finds an anchor
So I can stay in one place

The coins, they stop [?]
But I'm not feeling any better
A soap box made for every single fuck up

It's tough seeing where I am
Instead of where I'm from
My roots can get loose

I'm tired, oh I'm tired of being a scapegoat
For your bad days
Or when it rains
Cause lately I've been hoping that my mind finds an anchor
So I can stay in one place

Can you find your calling if nothing is calling for you?

I'm coughing up a lung trying to get rid of you

To get rid of you

To get rid of you

Can you find your calling

If nothing's calling for you?

For you?

I'm tired, oh I'm tired of being a scapegoat
For your bad days
Or when it rains
Cause lately I've been hoping that my mind finds an anchor
So I can stay in one place