I'm picking up again
Well it got too much
After the accident
It could feel no worse
I turned around and saw him hit the ground
A little earlier, it was a game
I guess the barrier
Must have dropped away

I don't like to read the news D'you know anything I'm going through

Did you see my photograph
It was on page ten
I swore to everyone
I'm not to blame
I turned around and saw him hit the ground
A little earlier it was a game
I'm so disposable
you can throw me away

I don't like to read the news D'you know anything I'm going through

And she calls

Wat a fool I've been
Didn't get to him in time
"What's been happening?"
Its so hard to sleep at night
Its so hard to sleep at night
To sleep at night

I don't like to read the news D'you know anything I'm going through

And she calls