

Bodyjar, Coolidge

&lt;i&gt;[Originally by Descendents]&lt;/i&gt;

I'm not a cool guy anymore
As if I ever was before
I took a look at all the signs
Then rolled it over in my mind

The feelings I could not release
Became a bitter part of me
What was I thinking of?
It couldn't stay the way it was

I looked at my reflection And I saw a stranger's face
I saw where I was going and had to walk away

I lost a girl, it's just as well
She tried to save me from myself
I've still got her on my mind
Tossing and turning in my bed

But if she had stayed another week
I would have dragged her down with me
She took it till she had enough
Is that what I thought love was?

I told her, "See you later" But it's hard to see at all
At the bottom of the barrel
With your back against the wall

I'm not a cool guy anymore
Left it behind and locked the door
I know you can't escape the past
Now I look back and have to laugh

I was my worst enemy
It almost got the best of me
What was I thinking of?
It couldn't stay the way it was

I looked up one day and saw it was up to me
You can only be a victim if you admit defeat