

# Heavy Trevy, Keys

His eyes are open  
but he just wont see  
It's all around him  
but it's not where he wants to be

He drives me crazy  
when he bitches and yells  
Sometimes I wish that  
he would fuck off and go to hell

He holds the keys to my madness  
confined to everything he wants for me  
He holds the keys to my madness  
It's too much too late for you and me

His eyes are open  
but he just won't see  
Its all around him  
but it's not where he wants to be

And I might be spoiled with material things  
but I'd give it up  
to have a father that cared about me

Somewhere inside you  
am I still that little kid  
you are thinking of  
Way down inside where  
I'm screaming  
to be heard

He holds the keys to my madness  
confined to everything he wants for me  
He holds the keys to my madness  
It's too much too late for you and me

There's too much on his mind  
to think about me  
to realize that I'm even there

In my room by myself  
when the pieces don't fit  
he knows the answer  
but he just don't care