

Ten Times A Day, Problem

What's wrong with you
She said nothing much
I'm just figuring out
The voices in my head
What's wrong with you
She said she said
I wish I could tell myself
Tell yourself she said...
I've got this problem
called anxiety got another
Problem overanalyzing...
When your'e with someone
Who cares there's no fears
Kiss the cheek and dry the tears
I wish I could be there
The days must seem like years
I know it's not fair I'm sorry.