

691-1000
I don't like me

There are times when i don't like me
The feelings that i feel don't sit well so well
The smile on my face, and you cannot tell
That i may look serene but in my heart i dwell
In my own hell
No drama mind you
Not worthy of conversation
Perhaps We all seek some kind of exultation
Anyway, anyway
There are times when i don't like me
My bank account is running low
What will i have at the end to show
I feel like i need somewhere to go
To be new
A new smile that you see
A place where you don't really know me
Because if you think i'm all joy
Than i'll project you onto me
And twisted it'll make me feel free
And when you like me i will too
It may seem strange but it is true
But deep down in places you can't see
A lot of times i don't like me
What will you remember
Who will you recall,
And in 50 years from now
No one will speak my name at all
I will be gone and forgotten
A distant wisp of human dust
A speck of orange tinted rust
And yet i toil to have you believe
That i am a wonderful dad
A responsible man
A helluva guy
And deep down you can see when i cry
Because i just want to go away
Find a lover who will play
Have only time for today
And even this desire to flee
Makes it so i don't like me