

# “I Thought I Was Fine”

by

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It's always fine.  
At least to you.  
If you would take two seconds though,  
You could realize that it's you,  
Not me.  
When you sat me down,  
And told me never to,  
I saw a face I'd never seen before.  
Until I reached into my pocket,  
Realized nothing was there.  
But not because of spending,  
More the "support"  
But it won't be long until you drive me out.  
My house, my town, my shell.  
Just get out of your car.  
And walk to me.  
Walk to your family you left.  
Your signal isn't getting any brighter.  
Have you left yet?  
Maybe you didn't get my message.  
Yeah, that's it.  
But maybe just one more call.

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Or maybe,  
Better yet.

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