

Table 19

Kid Dynamite

How many times have I shut my eyes and hit myself in the head?
Over something that i could have done...
should have done and what should have been said?
Well, oh well. I guess I'll have to think of something else to do
What the hell. I think I'll sit around and sulk over you
Complain and cry! I don't know why. What a fucking waste. GO!
How many times have
I shut my mouth and wished a hole through the wall?
Now and then. I shake my head. Now it's dead because
I made the wrong call. What's a day without regrets?
To me it's nothing new. How many times have
I regressed just when i thought of you?

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