Problems

ARIZONA

Sometimes I can't tell if anybody really even likes me
I shouldn't care, but I still do and that's a little frightening
Maybe it's all in my head, maybe it's me insteadI shoulda stayed inside, I never shoulda gotten
outta bed'Cause I smoke when I drink, and I drink when I think

On top tonight, but tomorrow I'll be back at the bottom

It comes and it goes, but nobody knows

'Cause I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problems Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh-oh, I got problems

Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problems

Must be nice to not have to think twice 'bout everything always

Not being afraid or if I shouldn't say, yeah, I miss the old days

Maybe it's all in my head, maybe it's me instead, oh

I shoulda stayed inside, I never shoulda gotten outta bed'Cause I smoke when I drink, and I drink when I think

On top tonight, but tomorrow, I'll be back at the bottom (bottom)

It comes and it goes, but nobody knows

'Cause I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problemsYeah, I got, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh, I got problems

Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problems

Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problems

Yeah, I got-

I got problems

Yeah, I got, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problems

Oh-oh-oh, oh

Oh, oh

I hide it, yeah, I'm fitting in, but I got problems

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/