

Why Am I the One

Fun.

I got enough on my mind that when she pulls me by the hair
She hasn't much to hold onto
She keeping count on her hand
One, two, three days that I've been sleeping on my side I finished kissing my death, so now I
head back up the steps
Thinking about where I've been, I mean the sun was never like this So I wanna feel with the
seasons, I guess it makes sense
'Cause my life's become as vapid as a night out in Los Angeles
And I just wanna stay in bed I hold you like I used to, you know that I am home
So darling, if you love me would you let me know? Or go on, go on, go on
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come
Why am I the one always packing up my stuff?
For once, for once, for once
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong
Why am I the one always packing all my stuff? She got enough on her mind that she feel no
sorrow
I let my fate fill the air, so now she rollin' down the window Never been one to hold on, but I
need a last breath
So I ask if she remembers when she used to come and visit me
We were fools to think that nothing could go wrong Go on, go on, go on
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come
Why am I the one always packing up my stuff? For once, for once, for once
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong
Why am I the one always packing all my stuff? I think I kinda like it, but I might of had too
much
I'll move back down to this western town
When they find me out, make no mistake about it
I'll move back down to this western town
When they find me out, make no mistake about it I'll move back down (Go on, go on, go on)
To this western town (If you were thinkin' that the worst is yet to come)
Why am I the one always packin' up my stuff? Go on, go on, go on
If you were thinkin that the worst is yet to come
Why am I the one always packin' up my stuff? For once, for once, for once
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong
Why am I the one always packin' up my stuff? I think I kinda like it, but I might of had too much
I'll move back down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>