

Therapy

Relient K

I never though I'd be driving through the country just to drive
With only music and the clothes that I woke up in I never thought I'd need all this time alone it
goes to show
I had so much yet I had need for nothing but you
But you This is just therapy
Just call it what it is
With a death-grip on this life always transitioning
This is just therapy
Cause you won't take my calls
And that makes God the only one who's left to listen in to me
Letting it all sink in
It's good to feel the sting now and again
I hope it's one less woeful thing there is to fight through
Forgetting it all begin
Fresh paper and nice expensive pen
The past can not subtract a thing from what I might do
For you
Unless that's what I let it do This is just therapy
Just call it what it is
With a death-grip on this life always transitioning
This is just therapy
Cause you won't take my calls
And that makes God the only one who's left to listen in Loneliness and solitude are two things
not to get confused
Cause I spend my solitude with you
I gather all the questions of the things I just can't get straight
And I answer them the way I guess you'd do
Cause this is my therapy
Cause you're the only one that's listening to me
This is my therapy
Let's call it what it is not what we were
With a death-grip on this life thats in transition
This is my therapy
Cause you won't hear me out and that makes God the only one who's left here to listen in This is
just therapy
Just call it what it is
With a death-grip on this life always transitioning
This is just therapy
Cause you won't take my calls
And that makes God the only one who's left to listen in to me

