

# P.O.D., Anything Right

So much to say so little time for me to explain the way I feel  
You only see things the way you want to see them  
It makes sense to you all these things you do  
You got it all figured out while everyone is confused  
How do you do it?  
In your mind I'm just blind  
You're right all of the time  
If I think for myself, I guess I'm way out of line  
I'm not who you are  
I'm so sorry

[chorus:]

I can't do anything right  
You don't know me, stay out of my life  
Kick me while I'm down, I want you to  
I can't be like you  
Don't want to be like you

No matter what I do it's never good enough  
I give all that is me; still it's never enough  
So, why try? I give up.  
What does it feel like to be in your shoes  
And walk over everyone like you do?  
Tear me down again, I want you to.  
You're lovely, so beautiful  
You're perfect in every way.  
Your interior rusted. I'm so disgusted  
Can't trust it. You're busted.