

Why Is It Always Me?

If u hit your head on the door it's my fault  
Because i left it open for u to go thru it  
And if I had closed it you would have cursed me in a similar style

You put me in charge of your moods and your minds  
Of the things you forget, of the things you can't find  
Of your smiles, of your fears, of your pains and another half sleepless nights

Why is it always me?  
Who knows where it's going  
And where the wind's blowing, it's me

Why is it always me?  
Who can make u feel better and make u feel worse  
Who's in charge of the fate of your whole universe  
It is me

Now why is it me around who your world's turning?  
And why would I take care of all things concerning  
Your primary needs and your wishes u don't wanna talk about?

Now, I'll be your hero and I'll be your bag full of dirt  
You can kiss me and kick me and hurt me  
And lick me and call me things  
Stupid things you do not care about

Why is it always me?  
Who knows where it's going  
And where the wind's blowing, it's me

Why is it always me?  
Who's got the control, who can save every soul  
It is me

Why is it always me?  
Some say it's a bliss, but I see it as a curse  
I'm in charge of the fate of your whole universe  
It is me