

Dead Poets Society - I Don't (Andrea's fault mix)

Lyrics by Andrea Sorrels

She called me up on the phone, and asked if we could talk last night
Heard it in her voice, I knew something wasn't right.
He was 22. He seemed so nice was all she said.
Now at 15 years, my friend wishes she was dead.

I wish I had somewhere to cry
I wish I'd laid down and just died
but I don't

I can't take the pain no more,
I think I'll close up every door
but I won't.

Why couldn't you just leave me be?
Stay away from me?
Stay away from me?

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