Expectations

Three Days Grace

Baby, innocence
Is one day gonna be decadence
Prom Queen, Miss America
In the backseat in a pair of cuffs
Sixteen, little runaway
From the Five-O and got away
From a small town with no scene
Looking for a shot on the big screenExpectations
Go to hell
Expectations
Go to hellNot so innocent
On the streets hustlin'
Never be Miss America
In the backseat of a Celica
Crashing with a deadbeat
Living large on a love seat
In a small town, no scene
Turns out it was nothing but a pipe dreamExpectations
Go to hell
Expectations
Go to hellRich girl, wannabe
Bought a quick pick from the lottery
Watching TV with her boyfriend
Fell asleep, left the ticket on the nightstand
He stayed awake to see the ball drop
Turned it way down, she never woke up
Grabbed the keys to her car in the back lot
Through a shot of Jack back, left with the jackpotExpectations
Go to hell
Prom Queen, Miss America
In the backseat in a pair of cuffsExpectations
Go to hell
Never be Miss America
In the backseat in a pair of cuffs

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