

Write It On Your Hand

Marvelous 3

Don't ask me, I just crawled in here on my hands and knees

I can't see, from the fog on my glasses and sweating to death from the heat
It's alright, I've been shit on before, I've had other doors slammed in my face

But it's cool, I'll just go back to school

And learn how to lie to you better(chorus)

Let me write it on your hand

So you won't forget

Forget just what you had

Go and write it on your hand13 rings, and I picked up my cell phone and you gave me hell for awhile

About stupid things, like hanging out with that guy, and why the hell does he always smile

It's alright, 'cause my phone's out of range, ain't it funny and strange how you're fading away, I can't hear what

you say

I guess you can write me a letter(chorus)

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