

# Better Luck Next Time

## We Are the In Crowd

I guess it was wishful to think  
I was different from the rest  
Now I'm red in the face  
I don't think I'm impressed Miss strong and outspoken  
So easily broken  
Now I kick myself  
I should've know better  
Get it together  
You can't blame me  
Are you listening? Wrap your lines  
Around another  
While you sweet talk to yourself  
I'd rather leave  
You stitched a heart on your sleeve  
But I see right through the seams  
I knew the coward in you  
Would play the lead The nights you spent with me  
And didn't want to leave  
You stayed with me until I fell asleep All the things I wish I said  
Playing back inside my head  
It just might be a long shot  
You're marching with your eyes shut Wrap your lines  
Around another  
While you sweet talk to yourself  
I'd rather leave  
You stitched a heart on your sleeve  
But I see right through the seams  
I knew the coward in you  
Would play the lead All the things I wish I said  
Playing back inside my head It just might be a long shot  
You're marching with your eyes shut x2 Wrap your lines  
Around another  
While you sweet talk to yourself  
I'd rather leave  
You've stitched a heart on your sleeve  
But I see right through the seams  
I knew the coward in you  
Would play the lead

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