

Better Luck Next Time

The Letter Black

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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