

Carry On

Better Luck Next Time

It's 2 AM in bed and thoughts run through her head
Shes never been alone and rarely stayed at home
Shes always out with him; the nights would never end
All alone at school looking like a fool,
where's her boyfriend at; she's nothing without that
What are they gonna say?

You wonder what it's like to be cool
Well no one here will ever lie to you

It's time you carry on from all those games you play
and all those things you've ever said
that brings me back to why I don't wanna go home
Back to all this anguish, back to those simple days in May
All which led to reasons why I don't wanna go home

She had to get away and just the other day I saw her at a show,

I never thought shed go
She looked so innocent; I knew what this had meant
She grabbed my hand and out the door we ran,
took me to her car and wanted to go far
She really was fucked up

We lay here in this mess of a battlefield of reaching
for endings and misunderstandings
for what we used to call a road that wed walk on back to home
A thought for every shattered memory wed mend with a blank star
e in hopes
that wed get there and now regrets have fallen into eyes far aw
ay

And you wonder what it's like to be cool
Well no one here will ever lie to you

Cause it's time you carry on from all those games you play
and all those things you've ever said
that brings me back to why I don't wanna go home
Back to all this anguish, back to those simple days in May
All which led to reasons why I don't wanna go home