

T.k.o.

Better Luck Next Time

I bet you never thought you would be tangled up inside this for
so long

Now that it's true, what are you gonna' do?

We have been so far from what has been

And if we knew back then, maybe it's something we could mend

I'm into beginnings

Not ones that leave me all alone

From here I can see straight; nobody has to know

Take this as what is given

Your heart's content is frozen

You think you know what I'm about; a technical knockout

I bet you never thought you'd get the chance

to speak another word before you made your point

to shut me up, yea you can call it luck

I've been thru thick and thin and never once would I begin

to give you up, and if I win, would you come back to see me the
n?