

Prom Queen Has No Friends

Broadway

The morning after was the scene
It
seemed like the night before was nothing more
Than a bad dream
It felt real,
but I couldn't tell
And I ask myself
What is the measure of a man who
can't forgive?
It's left up to the weight of his words
And how he
lives within..
He's small in character
And resorts in, taking it out on
those who deserve a second chance

Well I could never be that way
So
I'll leave the past to yesterday
And I'm left with just one
question

How do we always get so close
To resolution and just give
up
Suddenly, I realized what you've done
And it gets a little harder to
say it
Don't let your habits take control
Because eventually they take
their toll

But you have to understand
You can't just swing where you
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choose
Not everyone is willing to forgive you
Please get ahold of yourself
before I have to
Walk away for good

How do we always gets so close
To
resolution and just give up
Suddenly, I realized what you've done
And
it's get's a little harder to say it
Don't let your habits
take control
Because eventually they take their toll

The habit was the
gun
The inlfuence the trigger
And the bullet was your tongue
(But I
didn't buckle from the pain)

You can't live your life in a
coma
Not expecting to wake up one day
In the coffin you built with your bare
hands
And think you can just walk away

I've been over this a thousand
times before
And still you are in the wrong
If you keep this up, I
won't be around for long