

The Photos On My Wall

Good Shoes

The photos on my wall
The glow of the off switch
It's so good to hear your voice
As a stolen guitar falls
I don't think before I speak
I break you heart
Just waiting for your turn to speak
Everyone's got an opinion
I stair and nod my head
And leave straight when it finishes
I think I could do better
So arrogant
You read and it makes no sense
Don't understand a single word he says
My head hurts from being on the phone
And my ears are ringing from the night before
I don't think before I speak
I break you heart
I think I could do better
So arrogant