There's a block on the edge of this town no one talks about Where the train doesn't stop and the kids know they're not getting out You live in the loop, the smokes on the stoop

You live in the loop, the smokes on the stoop Counting the coins you got

You work at a bar where all that you are is everything you're n ot

Someone tell me when
I can start again
And rewrite this story
How long can I stay
Lost without a way to rewrite
I wish I could rewrite this story

Pretty face, pretty voice; pretty much someone they forget
Hard to tell me apart from the ten other girls they just met
"We can't see the hook, we can't sell the look"
I hear it every day
"You won't be a star if you're who you are"
So I just fade away
Make me someone new
Tell me what I do to rewrite this story

How long can I stay
Lost without a way to rewrite
I wish I could rewrite this story
Change every word of every line
Write any story but mine
Someone tell me when
Can I start again
And rewrite this story
Yeah, Yeah
How long can I stay
Lost without a way to rewrite
Rewrite
I wish I could rewrite this story