

Tomorrows Rumor

"Departing For Dallas"

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Please don't look at me, don't look at me with thoseâ€¦
Eyes are full of empty promises and yeah "I told you
so's".

I wish on every shooting star I never kissedâ€¦
Those lips were always quick to judge and ramble on
how I'm the one
that could never give you what you want.
But the ears on your head decorated in designer gems
were only good for hearing all the shallow
compliments.
From the boys who throw the parties and go thank their
dad and mommies
for picking up the tab.

This sarcastic boy is so glad you made it home,
But can you really call it home when no one knows
you're gone

Welcome to the debutante, it's kind of like a party.
With a million dollar dress, classy girl you're high
society.
And now the lone star state seems just as far away
as any chance in hell that we'll ever be the same.
So why'd you have to change?
When you didn't it kept me sane.
I guess you had to, so thanks for playing.

This imperfect boy, well he should never be left alone
To sit and think about all you've done.

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