

88 Miles Per Hour "Of What's To Come"

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Have you ever wanted to be like me?
Carefree thoughts of hope to come
Well what if I wanted to be like me?
Or at least like the me that you thought I was

Wonder wondering if I should hate you and be alone
Wonder wondering if I should hate myself I don't know

Have you ever wanted to fall asleep knowing that you
had won?
Or hoped tomorrow would come sooner than today
Because tonight I'm feeling deconstructed
And like I shouldn't care

It's always hard to walk not putting up a fight
But if you looked at what was going on
You'd realize I'm right and that confusion manifests
itself until there is no end

You thought you could do this alone
I thought you were my only friend
It's better to forget this
Never speak of it again
I'll try to move on it'll be hard
So I guess I'll just pretend but please don't say you're
sorry
It would only make it worse
Your pride will only get you so far 'til you realize I'm
hurt
But please don't say you're sorry
It would only make it worse
I'm sick of hearing all these lines
I know are rehearsed but please don't say you're sorry
It would only make it worse
Your pride will only get you so far 'til you realize how
hurt I am

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