411 "Gwendolyn"

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(alexander/badlees)

Gonna paint a picture
Gonna put it in a frame
So I can show you how Im feelin
Without having to explain
And you can hang it from your ceiling
In your safe and happy home
When you come to understand it
Youll know you're not alone

Once upon a time
We could speak our minds

(chorus)

But now I don't believe you gwendolyn I don't believe you're all that strong I don't believe you know the dangers Of this road you're travelin on Youre always asking questions That you know the answers to Tell me please What do you want from me

Gonna write a song
Gonna tell it like it is
And if you recognize yourself
I know you're going to be pissed
And if you call me on it
Ill deny it through and through
Just like woody allen would
If he were in my shoes

Once upon a time I could speak my mind

(chorus)

Gonna write a letter Gonna mail it to myself Sincerely and forever You and yours can go to hell
Well, then I'll put it in my pocket
So when this all comes crashing down
Ill have a way to show you
How long Ive been wearing down.
Once upon a time
We could speak our minds
(chorus 2x)

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