

Becca Schack "The Story"

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Think you're peter pan?
Where you stand sleazy old man
Narcissist with a god complex
Insecure and self-obsessed, yes
Everyone knows that I'm the best
So why were you ever my first request
Now i only talk to people who care
I learned the hard way, life just ain't fair

I was deep in it, was so intense
But now that I know, it all makes sense
Forgot who I was, even my own name
You fronted like my boss, that shit was lame
All that was mine soon became yours
til I couldn't take the fakeness anymore
I swear I'll never let that happen again
I only live in truth, won't play pretend

I believed the story, not the reality
Poisoning myself in the shadow of your glory
I was just the girlfriend, a toy that you would bend
Gotta break the news, all good things must end

Now you try to be nice
But my heart is cold, cold as ice
Don't fool yourself that we can be friends
Shoulda thought of that before you took seconds
I lived in a bubble for years
You took me for granted, played on my fears
Exploited me, all you could
Lies became truth, but it was all good

Remember all the times, the times you said
That you loved me, really messed with my head
You wrote it on my walls, screamed it in the streets

Whispered it to me from between the sheets
In the meantime you were weaving stories so complex
Another notch on your belt then onto the next
All the pictures now burned, graffiti erased
Blows my mind all that time, it was me you couldn't
face

I believed the story, not the reality
Poisoning myself in the shadow of your glory
I was just the girlfriend, a toy that you would bend
Gotta break the news, all good things must end

You need constant reassurance to feel sexy
Too bad I took you back after it got messy
Silly me, thinkin that you could ever change
Instead it was my own I had to rearrange

I believed the story, not the reality
Poisoning myself in the shadow of your glory
I was just the girlfriend, a toy that you would bend
Gotta break the news, all good things must end

I got only you to thank when you kissed me goodbye
Naive little girl when you opened my eyes
I complete myself, not you or any guy
Don't need anyone else to be justified
With open heart open mind I really can't hate
No enemies only teachers never too late
to have the life I always dreamed, watch and see what I
create
Master of my future, I was born for something great

I've got only you to thank
for opening up my eyes
I don't need anyone, no no
and I've only got you to thank
for opening up my eyes
I don't need anyone, no no

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