

Abbott Hayes

"Josh's Terrible Headache"

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I hope you hear the shot ring from my room
Yeah this one goes out to you
I'd loved to see the look on your face
Evertime you think of me

Even now if I'm not here
Never to be seen or heard again
I bet I'm some place better
Now that I'm not with you

This time it's hard to swallow
I hope you know I thought of you
It's to late to say your sorry
There's nothing more that you can do

Even now that I'm not here
I don't want to be seen again
I bet I'm someplace better
I'll never be with you

This time it's hard to swallow
I hope you know I thought of you
It's to late to say your sorry
There's nothing more that you can do

This time it's hard to swallow
I hope you know I thought of you
It's to late to say your sorry
There's nothing more that you can do
I won't be back
I fucked it up
Fucked it up
Fucked it up
Fuck!

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