

Dropout Year "Tragedy"

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Hear me out,
My friend in doubt,
You'll surely drown,
With this life you've found.

And you're dying to just find these tears to cry,
But you're too high to realize,
That I've been by your side.

It's my style to run away,
I'll face tomorrow,
But I just can't face today,
It's my style to run away,
I'll be back tomorrow,
But today is too late,
It's my style to run away,
I'll face tomorrow,
But I just can't face today,
It's my style to run away,
I'll be back tomorrow,
But today is too late,
It's my style to run away,
It's my style to run away,
It's my style to run away.

You let your addiction,
Turn our friendship into fiction,
You're the boy who never listens,
You let your addiction,
Turn our friendship into fiction,
You're the boy who never listens,
You let your addiction,
Turn our friendship into fiction,
I really wish you would have listened.

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