

## **Envy On The Coast "Paperback"**

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I'm cynical, they say.  
Petrified, maybe.  
Disgusted by his ways,  
And a conscious is clear and I fear it is free to betray.  
Premeditated crime,  
Now he plans and drinks until it's time  
A crutch to use upon his prey,  
She didn't know, it's not the way to love.

And I will judge a book by it's cover.  
Because you know it's all we, know it's all we have.  
And I will judge a book by it's cover.  
So break my binding and tear my paper,  
Just leave a page to sign your name.

It's evident today, and the evidence lays awake,  
Regretting her last drink.  
Drank her way to the bed and she said go ahead with a  
wink  
Justifies his ways, and he can't look at her face.

He utters those three words,  
She's oblivious, but tomorrow she will learn.

And I will judge a book by it's cover.  
Because you know it's all we, know it's all we have.  
And I will judge a book by it's cover.  
So break my binding and tear my paper,  
Just leave a page to sign your name.

Don't worry I can keep a secret.  
Don't worry he can keep a secret.  
Don't worry,  
Come on now doll you know you've got a secret.

And I will judge a book by it's cover.  
Because you know it's all we, you know it's all we have.  
And I will judge a book by it's cover.  
So break my binding and tear my paper,  
Just leave a page to sign your name.

