

Grey Area "Sour Grapes"

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6 of us stand in a sunlit room,
Oversized prepare for more,
Expand the floor,
Knock down a wall.

Some people say that it's just growing pains,
But I watched you stab your closest friends,
How dumb I was to think that it couldn't happen to me.
But I'll remember.

Address my anger like a wrecking ball,
Prepared to fall.
Injury is imminent, so take the focus away from me.
Can't help to think of just what could have been,
How stupid I was just naive and innocent,
My actions showed inexperience.

I say my only wrong is in who I chose to trust.
You say that money talks and bullshit always walks.
So I say that this will never happen to me again,
Because I'll remember.

I realize that it's all sour grapes,
Complaining now is years too late,
But I can't help to sit and wonder just what could have
been.
When I'm on the subway thinking to myself I'm better
off right now,
I know I know, how things have changed for the better.

I realize it's all sour grapes.
Complaining now is years too late,
But I can't help to sit and wonder just what could have
been.
I realize that it's all sour grapes.
Complaining now is years too late.
That day I should have knocked him one across the
chin.

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