

**M****"Write It On Your Hand"**

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Don't ask me, I just crawled in here on my hands and  
knees  
I can't see, from the fog on my glasses and sweating to  
death from the heat  
It's alright, I've been shit on before, I've had other  
doors slammed in my face  
But it's cool, I'll just go back to school  
And learn how to lie to you better

(chorus)

Let me write it on your hand  
So you won't forget  
Forget just what you had  
Go and write it on your hand

13 rings, and I picked up my cell phone and you gave  
me hell for awhile  
About stupid things, like hanging out with that guy, and  
why the hell does he always smile  
It's alright, cuz my phone's out of range, ain't it funny  
and strange how you're fading away, I can't hear what  
you say  
I guess you can write me a letter

(chorus)

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