

Marvelous 3 "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, 'cause 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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