

Curve

"Weekend"

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I get confused 'cause I think you care.
But in this life, nothing is fair.
You twist my arm to suit yourself.
You wear Prada to show your wealth.
You're sad and lonely and still unloved.
But there's no hope for the great or the good.
You don't do nothing 'cause you know you should.
You get confused 'cause you think you're God.

Always lying to save your face.
I see your shame, I see disgrace.
If you could only tell the truth,
you'd have a better sense of you.

When you show it,
everything is lost.
Before you know it,
everyone has gone
to a different party
on another weekend.
to a different party
with brand new friends.

I only hope you get the time to change,
but there's no winners in this firing range.
You play a game you can't ever win,
'cause no one cares where you've been.
You make mistakes like everyone else,
But don't move on; stay on the shelf.
You cry your tears alone at night,
and wake up cold in the morning light.
You wake up cold.
You wake up cold in the morning light.

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