

The Arrivals "Analee"

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I can still remember without pretty face
The girls you thought were laughing behind you
Analee you've nothing to prove to yourself
Better off to do what you know than to live in their hell
A girl of sixteen should find some looser jeans
Don't tell me this is teenage survival
Analee believe me things look better with time
This is not the healthiest way for these bounds to be
tried
I thought I heard you messing around
Are you laying down Now he's leaving proud
And you're a bloody wreck, girl
This hurt
I can see
Okay
We don't have to say the word regret
Analee there's no time till these memories fade
Never any reason to lie in the bed that's been made
Analee
You disappoint me
With your men
We'll find a better one
I can still remember with a pretty face
And your smile
Analee you've nothing to prove to yourself
Better off to do what you know than to live in their hell

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