

This Romantic Tragedy

"Alex In Wonderland"

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If you're walking home tonight, say your prayers keep
to the streetlights.

I know I'm on your mind with the worst intentions.
I'm working up the guts to say you weren't enough.
Fuck what your friends will say; I never was about you
anyway.

And I know it's not me; your ruse and cigarettes, your
lack of sensibility.
So let go, forget me; you're lost just like the rest and
not taking my stability.
You're love's pariah, her renegade; I know it's not in my
head.
You're a walking disaster, you need to grow up. I wish
you nothing more.

It's bad enough that every day I can't wake up and sing
along to songs about me.
I'm working up the guts to say you weren't enough.
Fuck what your friends will say, Alex is a boys name
anyway.

And I know it's not me; your ruse and cigarettes, your
lack of sensibility.
So let go, forget me; you're lost just like the rest and
not taking my stability.
You're love's pariah, her renegade; I know it's not in my
head.
You're a walking disaster, you need to grow up. I wish
you nothing more.

I won't be the only one that lets you down. You've
shown your true colors.
You've lied to yourself, now there's no boy at your
door.
I'm jaded, so jaded, and I wish you nothing more
you're a walking disaster if I knew one.

