

With The Punches

"No...I'm Not Going To 80's Night"

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There's just a few things that I
I can't shake from my mind but try,
To shut them out.
Keep your conscience tied up tight in a knot,
Out of the way so as not to wreck this plot.
Misunderstood by everyone,
Take to your grave the things you've done.

The truth is kicking my teeth down my throat
And it's starting to show. My eyes,
Are sinking deeper and deeper. I'm so over this.

Let's keep it real you never spent the night alone,
Took advantage of the things I should have known.
The mystery that you claim to be,
Now blatantly obvious to see.

Word got around and made it's way to me.
You looked surprised by my lack of sympathy.
Said to assume every rumor was a lie,
Your best friends warned me not to even try.

The truth is kicking my teeth down my throat
And it's starting to show. My eyes
Are sinking deeper and deeper. I'm so over this.

Let's keep it real you never spent the night alone,
Took advantage of the things I should have known.
The mystery that you claim to be,
Now blatantly obvious to see.

I've already torn myself apart,
Piece by piece over what you thought.
Now all that's left is the confidence to sit back and
laugh at your expense.

More than a few things trapped in my mind,
I can't shut them out.
Let's keep it real you never spent the night alone,
Took advantage of the things I should have known.
The mystery that you claim to be,

Now blatantly obvious to see.
I've already torn myself apart,
Piece by piece over what you thought.
Now all that's left is the confidence to sit back and
laugh at your expense.

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