

Shane Harper

"Break"

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Hey Prom Queen, what's your dream?
The cover of another dirty magazine
Like a pinball under a glass bowl
They pay, they play but hey they never call.

In high school, you were too cool to be anybody's fool
And then you crashed and you burned, now relax and
you'll learn
You're not the first and yet things can get worst
You'll lose and you'll win and then you'll lose again
You give and forgive and forget and for a second
Give in and you twisted and baby you don't break.

Hey big star with your tip jar
You had it made back in your brother's bar
For so long playing the same songs
Different lover every night
But you were still alone.

In high school, you were too cool to be anybody's fool
And then you crashed and you burned, now relax and
you'll learn
You're not the first and yet things can get worst
You'll lose and you'll win and then you'll lose again
You give and forgive and forget and for a second
Give in and you twisted and baby you don't break.

If you wanna make God laugh,
Tell him all the big plans that you have
Scream and shout and get all so mad
That won't change his mind.

You got your Masters but no askers
You missed the bus and now you're late again
Was college worth the knowledge?
You're waiting tables just like all your friends.

In high school, you were too cool to be anybody's fool
And then ohh, well you crashed and you burned, now
relax and you'll learn
You're not the first and yet things can get worst

You'll lose and you'll win and then you'll lose again
You give and forgive and forget and for a second
Give in and you twisted and baby you don't...

You give and forgive and forget and for a second
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You give and forgive and forget and for a second
Give in and you twisted and baby you don't break.

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