

Straighten Things Out

"Love Stories Always Find A Tragic Ending"

Visit "[Love Stories Always Find A Tragic Ending](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm sorry, I ballsed it up again.
No good my trying, I tried to change myself.
A broken promise results...
I swear it's not what I wanted.
Against all odds I peacefully keep that ship
sailing away from what we shaped
Should I ever concede it to myself?

And it's always the same old refrain,
the one when I beg you to stay,
crying my eyes out when you walk out on me,
I'm realizing that what we've shaped is falling down,
slipping away like sand through my hands
My heart buckles in grief as I pack up my thing
I'm sorry I just keep telling porkies again...
Will I ever change myself someday?
Quite lovely... good intentions praised,
But in the end I flunked again everything I'd planned...
Now I'm whining over a bunch of pics I hold in my
hands

And it's always the same old refrain,
the one when I beg you to stay,
crying my eyes out when you walk out on me,
I'm realizing what we shaped is crumbling down,
slipping away like sand through my hands
My heart buckles in grief as I pack up my things...

Visit [Straighten Things Out](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.