

Lemonade Mouth "Postcard"

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Verse 1:

Once I thought I was more right than wrong, Painting myself in the corner. What I bought and why it takes so long, Something inside of her warned her.

Chorus:

I know that it doesn't matter much But I hope we'll, keep in touch. I know that we won't go on as such But I hope we'll, keep in touch. Could it be that hard, To send you a postcard?

Verse 2:

Fragile smile, a ragged sleeve, Didn't laugh once to often. (pause) Before a while, it takes to grieve, Try to repair what I've done.

Chorus

You laugh across the kitchen, At something in a magazine. I frown across the table, So blunt, I'm never seen. Your hair falls in your eyes as you ask "what do you mean? "

Verse 3:

See yourself never satisfied, In the clothes that you try now. I swore myself, I said I'd never cry. Close to saying goodbye now.

Last chorus:

I know that it doesn't matter much But I'm hoping to keep in touch. I know that we won't go on as such But I'm hoping to keep in touch. Could it be that hard, To send me a postcard?

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