

## Self

### "Yours Isn't The First"

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Wait till you fall asleep  
And I'll push the car down the driveway  
Turn the engine over  
And I head straight for the highway  
You're not the only one who can fake love  
But I did what I had to when no one can blame me for  
that

Yours isn't the first heartache in the world  
Your wounds will mend  
You'll be whole once again  
Again

Something awakens you from deep within the night  
But you're facing the wall again  
Blow it off and pull the sheets tighter  
As my tail lights are greeting the sunrise  
The shore is a sight for sore eyes  
And as my knees hit the sand  
I realize that I can't go back

If there's nothing ventured then I guess there's nothing  
gained  
If it's not worth the pleasure then it won't be worth the  
pain

Yours isn't the first heartache in the world  
Your wounds will mend  
You'll be whole once again

Now I'm racing butterflies in the hearts of those who  
feel alive  
Studying metamorphosis, from ordinary a perfect  
being  
Just the same as changing lanes, timing is and will be  
everything  
And when half is full, you will begin to understand

Yours isn't the first heartache in the world  
Your wounds will mend  
You'll be whole once again

It's the last call  
Blow a kiss, walk it off  
Don't try to speak  
Just go back to sleep

(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your  
wounds will mend)  
Just go back to sleep  
(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your  
wounds will mend)  
Yours isn't the first, yours isn't the first, heartache in  
the world  
(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your  
wounds will mend)  
Yours isn't the first heartache in the world  
Your wounds will mend  
Yours isn't the first heartache in the world...

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