

Good Life, The "The Competition"

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He met this girl from Reno whose life was a
competition.
She looked just like a china doll, with porcelain skin
(She knew he'd let her win).
So he fell for her, as if he fell from his Mother
into the arms of a lover.
And he swore not to leave her side, for better or for
worse
(whichever comes first). Sadly, the latter arose...

She met this boy from Omaha whose life was handed
to him...
but still, he wanted everything. His dreams were his
ruin,
and she couldn't wake him up.
But the bough broke, and he fell...
like the time he fell from his Mother into the arms of a
doctor.
So he cried - like that first day of his life -
he knew he had broken this beautiful porcelain...
and how could their world be the same?
And so it never was the same.
She whispers his name,

"I'll stay if you want, but I could never be
who you imagined me to be. I'll stay -
I don't know what else to do...
but I can't change for you. I won't change for you."

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