

High Court, The "Payback"

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You lost your head, we all regret things we've done and said.

I won't forget, I won't pretend.

Well, you lie about the life you lead, you make believe that we can't see your new disguise.

Oh, open your eyes for me.

Blowing the show, you ruined the best day of your life.

Well, I thought you knew better.

It's old, and now you know.

Doing alright, bright lights, a marquee in the night, got my name in block letters.

How bold, and now you know.

Playback this audio track, it's the only effective way that I can strike you back.

A jingle turns into a single and we're selling out in stores.

And our concerts will all be packed to the brim, and we won't let you in.

Oh you, you had your chance but you chose to fade away, not it's too late.

Blowing the show, you ruined the best day of your life.

Well, I thought you knew better.

It's old, and now you know.

Doing alright, bright lights, a marquee in the night, got my name in block letters.

How bold, and now you know.

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