

Tony Lucca

"After All"

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At night the heavens open and the stars unfold
And each time a bed time story is told,
There's a good side and a bad and a happy after all
The boy falls asleep and it's not too clear to him at all

He becomes a cowboy on his horse
With a trail of broken laws
And heads to the highway
Every time the highway calls
Says he'll finish what he started
Next time he's passin' through
There's a woman in each town with a child
The cowboy never knew
Still he comes to you

Says the moral of the story is it all remains the same
As a fool and a master, I'm the ace at every game
Just listen to me girl. I know the tales I tell are tall,
But I could be your cowboy and make you happy ever
after,
After all

Now there's a little girl who dreams of a prince on his
white horse
And never quite expects for him to come for her of
course.
But it's nice to imagine all the flowers he might bring
Than staring at the bruises from a man who never
brought her anything
No not a god damned thing

So, she becomes a woman who never loved a man.
The only man she knew gave her the backside his hand
And the scars don't heal so easy, gettin' wounded all
the time.
No sense of self-assuredness, no sense of sanity in her
mind.
At least not that she can find

So, listen to me girl, it doesn't matter black or blue
If that's the best he offers, it ain't good enough for you

No I ain't no prince charming but your backs against
the wall
And you don't need that cowboy to make you happy
ever after,
After all

At night the heavens open and the stars unfold
And each time a bed time story is told,
There are some who understand it
And some go on confused,
Some go on abusing
And the rest end up abused,
Convinced there ain't no happy ever after,
After all
After all
After all
After all
After all

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