

## Lauren Hart

### "Cliché"

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Cliché©

Hello Goodbye , I don't need a reason  
Figure me out when pigs learn to fly  
Sitting around as another season passes by

So right here I wait  
For tomorrow to become yesterday and wash it all away

And if what you is ain't what you are  
Every word is sure to leave a scar  
When you wake up close but no cigar  
It's familiar as an old cliché, as an old cliché

The velvet guy was just an illusion  
To wear me down while standing in line  
If that's a laugh, I sure could have used one  
All this time

So right here I wait  
For tomorrow to become yesterday and wash it all away

And if what you is ain't what you are  
Every word is sure to leave a scar  
When you wake up close but no cigar  
It's familiar as an old cliché, as an old cliché©

Lookin' for my everafter  
Hope that it will come together

And if what you is ain't what you are  
Every word is sure to leave a scar  
When you wake up close but no cigar  
It's familiar as an old cliché, as an old cliché

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