

Forgive And Forget

Better Luck Next Time

I'm looking back to the start of how it all became so damn unkind
to take another line out of another story with intent to call it mine
It seems these days are getting longer without you by my side,
and yet it hurts so badly when I have to tell you that I feel much more alive

Take another example from an understanding that you'll find
by giving up on someone and the loss of value just to help you pass the time
I can't imagine the thought of hanging on
Tell me something so I can make it wrong
Heaven help me I'm starting to prolong, even in this song

I miss my friends, and though this anger never ends,
I'll drink it up once more to what has been
Another day left wondering; is this how it is and will it ever change?

I'm sick of getting old, it's time to up and go
This time I'll get it right and stick to what I know
I've taken everything in spite of what I need
It's like I'm living in West Side Story
And everything else inside keeps turning on what seems right,
enough to realize again, this is just a fight that's never gonna end

This isn't a line, or tale, or understatement of the year;
it's just a memory of the forgotten times that helps me make my story clear
I can't imagine the thought of hanging on
Tell me something so I can make it wrong
Heaven help me I'm starting to prolong, even in this song

I'm taking the long walk home this one last time
And thinking of better days that leave me blind
I've taken a turn on life that's still not within my reach
Enough to realize this sure makes sense to me