

Wish You Hell

Audrey Horne

I wish you hell,
I'm always looking in,
Stuck on the outside,
I'm always halfway there,
25 ways to lose made a sure way to win,
I'm on the outside, permanently damaged by them
I'm here to raise hell again,
The mother of every hurricane
You are sucking on the thumb of life,
Make sure nothing ever changes
Yeah you promised hell, so disappointed
Well you promised hell, so disappointed

I'm on the outside looking in,
I'm a witness to my high school reunion

I might be troubled but I wish them hell,
I'm a witness to my high school reunion

All the girls I used to know are turning tricks,
While their boyfriends are drinking getting wasted on gin
And their mothers are busy getting perfect skin

You broke this heart, you broke this poor boy's heart, left a promise that love will slowly tear us apart
The boys would cheer as girls were flying by, it took a one night stand to bury all their dreams of a life