

## Carry On

### Better Luck Next Time

It's 2 AM in bed and thoughts run through her head  
Shes never been alone and rarely stayed at home  
Shes always out with him; the nights would never end  
All alone at school looking like a fool,  
where's her boyfriend at; she's nothing without that  
What are they gonna say?

You wonder what it's like to be cool  
Well no one here will ever lie to you

It's time you carry on from all those games you play  
and all those things you've ever said  
that brings me back to why I don't wanna go home  
Back to all this anguish, back to those simple days in May  
All which led to reasons why I don't wanna go home

She had to get away and just the other day I saw her at a show,

I never thought shed go  
She looked so innocent; I knew what this had meant  
She grabbed my hand and out the door we ran,  
took me to her car and wanted to go far  
She really was fucked up

We lay here in this mess of a battlefield of reaching  
for endings and misunderstandings  
for what we used to call a road that wed walk on back to home  
A thought for every shattered memory wed mend with a blank star  
e in hopes  
that wed get there and now regrets have fallen into eyes far aw  
ay

And you wonder what it's like to be cool  
Well no one here will ever lie to you

Cause it's time you carry on from all those games you play  
and all those things you've ever said  
that brings me back to why I don't wanna go home  
Back to all this anguish, back to those simple days in May  
All which led to reasons why I don't wanna go home