

Start From Skratch

Better Luck Next Time

It seems I've fallen short of everything that I have felt inside
From empty promises to discontent and broken compromise
Now looking back I may have said I had the answers to it all
But after digging deeper, regret seems to be my downfall
Another episode in the never-ending consequence of boy meets girl
and love and the apple of their punishment
A tear is shed as boy parts girl to go their separate ways,
in hopes to find another one someday

And now I've found the secret to the broken-hearted
Take a stand and I'll guide you to the very end
I've only found myself here a million times or more
Enough to shed some light on what's in store

'Cause I built my life around the black and white
And I've held my hopes and dreams so very tight
And though my heart's in transit, and this time it's branded,
it's the simplest things that I miss inside
'Cause I built my life around the black and white
And I've held my hopes and dreams so very tight
We'll stay just where we are, shout out from miles afar, screaming...
I guess I'm just trying too hard

I've sold friends and traded them for tears
I gave up hope when nothing looked so clear
I can't repeat the past, nor can I make it last
But all I wish tonight is that I'll get this right
Another episode in the never-ending consequence of boy meets girl
and love and the apple of their punishment
A tear is shed as boy parts girl to go their separate ways,
only knowing things are never gonna' change