My Mistake

Just another heartache in waiting Just another sweet-talkin' dream that ends in lonely nights Just another handsome break-up He'll be gone before the morning light But he's my mistake to make all night

This bar is full of locals Tourists, drunks, and we're all hopeful Praying that tonight will be better than the rest Most of us think we're movie stars Give us a shot, the world is ours Come on baby, I think that you and I should dance

Tellin stories 'bout the younger years We're framed by the names etched in the booth Let my shoulder lean on yours in this cloud of cigarette smoke Lose track on time on purpose, tomorrow's gonna be long but it' s worth it To feel the spins of alcohol and freedom He just might and we still could, I'm debating it if I should...

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh This bar is shutting down I don't mind if you walk me out Oh that's kinda what life's about

Whoah-ooh-oh He's my mistake to make all night

Cam