

She puts on the dress that he took of the night before,
The summers through the main event of bottles on the floor,
And when the head starts swelling the shame sinks in,
She never even knew his name,
And when her hand stops shaking the blood is thin
And you'll do it again, you'll do it again
so hey, what do you say?
Would it make much difference anyway?
You can find another shoulder to cry on,
Cause it makes more sense being used
And girl what do you know?
Did he drop to hard and let you know
You can find another shoulder to cry on
Cause it makes more sense being used
she would answer everytime you called her on the phone,
And they could pass the present of the girls she thinks they want,
And with the face down that she's looking for
In a life she can't escape
And when the girl starts drinking
She won't stop shaking
And she'll do it again, do it again
so hey, what do you say?
Would it make much difference anyway?
You can find another shoulder to cry on,
Cause it makes more sense being used
And girl what do you know?
Did he drop to hard and let you know
You can find another shoulder to cry on
Cause it makes more sense being used
When your face to face with the demons you created,
And your searching for a message
In this mess that you've been making
But its safe to say,
You won't learn a thing from your mistakes,
You'll wind up on your knees,
Watch a week from now,
You'll end up going back for more
so hey, what do you say?
Would it make much difference anyway?
You can find another shoulder to cry on,
Cause it makes more sense being used
And girl what do you know?
Did he drop to hard and let you know
You can find another shoulder to cry on
Cause it makes more sense being used [2x]