

## Faker

## Everybody Else

I'll write it in a letter  
But it won't upset her  
I'll tell her that i don't care  
That she's my saturday nightmare

'though i'm no longer sleeping  
Still i'll keep on dreaming  
Dreaming about the old days  
When i could make her  
Cry just by the look in my eye

I can't let her go  
I think i'm losing control  
My momma said i'd be a lady killer  
I can't make her cry  
My friends are wondering why  
They always thought i'd be a cold heartbreaker  
No, i'm just a faker

I burnt her invitation  
'though i need a vacation  
I told her that i'm busy  
But she still makes me dizzy

Boredom is so boring  
Still i'll keep on snoring  
Dreaming about the old days  
When i could make her  
Cry just by the look in my eye