

In The Tradition

Great White

Here I am
Hearing the same old good advice
Surrounded by fools
Who could swear each heart loves twice
I can't pretend everything's good
Believe me I wish that I could

I can't fake a smile through the evening
I'll probably crack if the pain's too strong
Play a song for me but it has to be
In the tradition of love gone wrong

I've noticed today
I have one less friend to call
And no one to tell me it's all right
As my world starts to fall
I'm doing the best that I can
And I've had all the help I can stand

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I'm ready to crash yes I am
But I'll hide it the best that I can

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Play a song for me but it has to be
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