

## In The Corner

Jack Ingram

I had so much to give you  
But you threw it all away  
So I hole up in this corner  
And act like I've nothing to say

Knowing that as soon as you ask me  
If there's something wrong  
I might blow up any minute  
You'll say "I knew it all along

Yeah, he's just another young cynic  
We get them all the time  
If he just knew how to channel  
All that anger he'd be fine".

So I sit with all these wishes and dreams dying on the vine  
Knowing I could make you happy for a minute with a lie  
But soon you'd see right through me  
And like the rest I'd blow away

Cause I wasn't what you wanted  
I don't make you feel okay  
You'd say "if he just had kept some edge.  
Man he looks so polished now

To bad I remember one time,  
Should have heard the things he'd said,  
And it all seemed so reckless  
And I felt just like a kid.

Now he makes me nervous.  
I think I'll look somewhere else instead.

So I sit here in this corner  
So afraid to make a move.  
If I start to look embarrassed  
It's because I know you knew

All the bravery, all the anger  
Was just covering up the fear  
That I'd end up in some corner.  
Now I sit here.