

It Could've Been Worse

Matthew Ryan

Where you come from
You learn to disappear
To cover up your fear
With punk rock and stuff
When you were a kid
You listened to The Clash
You learned to never ask
Where your daddy was

Once more around the old main drag
They never said it but they thought you were a fag
Some people push till a kid goes boom
Late at night it got dark in your room

Ah your love in a car
You promised her everything
Not knowing what everything
Really was
She's the first girl you kissed
She's the first girl you miss
When you're feeling like this
Broke and in the dark

Her blonde hair was a setting sun
Her mascara was born to run
You got scared when she started to show
One more thing you'd have to let go

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So you stood on that bridge
Overlooking old crappy town
Snow was falling slowly all around
You smoked a quick cigarette
But I'll never believe
That you jumped and just ended there
The note you left read, "Look everywhere"
"You'll never bury me"

A stereo and a pile of cassettes
That dirty mirror where you used to get dressed
There you stood getting tight with your scars
Some broken chords on cheap guitar

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