

# I've Got A Dark Alley And A Bad Idea That Says...

One Tree Hill

Joke me something awful just like kisses on the neck of "just friends"

We're the kids who feel like dead ends  
And I want to be known for my hits, not just my misses  
I took a shot and didn't even come close  
At trust and love and hope  
And the poets are just kids who didn't make it  
Who never had it at all

And the record won't stop skipping  
And the lies just won't stop slipping  
And besides my reputations on the line  
We can fake it for the airwaves  
Force our smiles, baby, half dead  
From comparing myself to everyone else around me

Please put the doctor on the phone because I'm not making and sense

Blame everyone but me for this mess  
And my back has been breaking from this heavy heart  
We never seemed so far  
I'm hopelessly hopeful you're just hopeless enough  
But we never had it at all

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And the lies just won't stop slipping  
And besides my reputations on the line  
We can fake it for the airwaves  
Force our smiles, baby, half dead  
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To everyone else around me  
Everyone else around me  
Everyone else around me