

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

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

To everyone else around me
Everyone else around me
Everyone else around me