

## Tried To Tell Her

PFR

She wallows in her misery  
What made her think that this would be  
That this would be any different

From the first mistake she made?  
Still she dove without a care  
For the second time around she'll pay

And wallow in her misery  
The first to fail, the last to flee  
She thought she'd figured out the answer

To some long forgotten page  
From some long forgotten book  
On how to get her own way

I've tried and tried to tell her  
It's not what you do  
It's what you've done  
With what you did  
I've tried to tell her

She wallows in her misery  
A failure at failure she fails to see  
That this overacted part

From this never ending play  
Is just her substitute  
For reality anyway

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