

Got Shot Down

Shades Apart

Stitched up like a wounded soldier
Rain falls on my parade
Any time I get the nerve to ask her
It's two heartbeats too late

Guys in shiny ties and GQ hairdos
Play every angle right
Designer suits and foreign sport coupes
How am I supposed to fight

Shot one, my chance is done
Shot two, what's there to lose
Shot down, I should have known

I got shot down
I guess I should have known
I got shot down
I guess I should have known

People say I'm better off without her
She's way out of my league
She's a killer and I'm no contender
Gotta break this losing streak

I always see her at the in-crowd parties
I'll bet she's so bored like me
A hundred guys are lining up to meet her
Before I count to three

Shot one, my chance is done
Shot two, what's there to lose
Shot down, I should have known

I got shot down
I guess I should have known
I got shot down
I guess I should have known

One two three, go

Yeah
Shot one, my chance is done
Shot two, what's there to lose
Shot down, I should have known

I got shot down
I guess I should have known
I got shot down
Another night is blown

I got shot down
Lost to romeo
I got shot down
I guess I should have known

I got shot down
I got shot down