Why the stars are lined up so perfectly For everybody, but not for me?
I wish it could be easy
But it never goes that way
It's never like the movies
It's never like they say

Well, maybe one day I'll be back on my feet
And all of this pain will be gone
And maybe it won't be so hard to be me
And I'll find out just where I belong
It feels like it's taking forever
But one day things can get better
And maybe my time will come
And I'll be the lucky one

Now I can't stop thinkin'
How this life could be
I can keep pretendin'
But honestly
Does it really make a difference?
Does it really ever change a thing?
It's never like the movies
It's never like you think

Oh, maybe one day I'll be back on my feet And all of this pain will be gone
And maybe it won't be so hard to be me
And I'll find out just where I belong
It feels like it's taking forever
But one day things can get better
And maybe my time will come
And I'll be the lucky one

So give me a reason to keep holdin' on Something that makes me believe that my life's gonna change Seems like everyone else gets a shot, gets a break I can't wait for that to be me

Maybe one day I'll be back on my feet
And all of this pain will be gone (all of this pain will be gone)
And maybe it won't be so hard to be me
And I'll find out just where I belong (I'll find out just where I belong)

And maybe one day I'll be back on my feet
And all of this pain will be gone
It feels like it's taking forever
But one day things can get better
And maybe my time will come
And I'll be the lucky one
And I'll be the lucky one