The Alamo Is No Place For Dancing

The Scene Aesthetic

Sing me a song, tell me about The things you're dealing with lately I don't understand how you could Sing to me lies, let them linger Inside of me, give me a reason To stay with you, just let me know So I can run away faster than ever before

Counting down all of the hours I've spent here Drowning in all of your lies dear I wish that I could have been warned So I'll tell them steer clear of Texas To warn them and let them all know what's in store To let them all know what's in store

I can't tell you how much I'd love to take back every word I sa id You gave me every reason to ignore the lies you fed me then And I'm so sorry dear, I must escape before you suffocate me So I waited patiently as long as I could Fought so hard for a girl, that I loved But who later turned out to be someone I hardly knew

Counting down all of the hours I've spent here Drowning in all of your lies dear I wish that I could have been warned So I'll tell them steer clear of Texas To warn them and let them all know what's in store To let them all know what's in store (To let them all know you're a whore)

Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to m ake this alright Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to m ake this alright Alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to m ake this alright And you'll be alone till, the time that you change, but you'll never change Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to m ake this alright Alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to m ake this alright And you'll be alone till, the time that you change, but you'll never change Alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted

And you'll be alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted