

Alex In Wonderland

This Time Next Year

If you're walking home tonight, say your prayers keep to the streetlights.

I know I'm on your mind with the worst intentions.

I'm working up the guts to say you weren't enough.

Fuck what your friends will say; I never was about you anyway.

And I know it's not me; your ruse and cigarettes, your lack of sensibility.

So let go, forget me; you're lost just like the rest and not taking my stability.

You're love's pariah, her renegade; I know it's not in my head.

You're a walking disaster, you need to grow up. I wish you nothing more.

It's bad enough that every day I can't wake up and sing along to songs about me.

I'm working up the guts to say you weren't enough.

Fuck what your friends will say, Alex is a boys name anyway.

And I know it's not me; your ruse and cigarettes, your lack of sensibility.

So let go, forget me; you're lost just like the rest and not taking my stability.

You're love's pariah, her renegade; I know it's not in my head.

You're a walking disaster, you need to grow up. I wish you nothing more.

I won't be the only one that lets you down. You've shown your true colors.

You've lied to yourself, now there's no boy at your door.

I'm jaded, so jaded, and I wish you nothing more you're a walking disaster if I knew one.