Letters

The Punks were pissed tonight They just came here to fight Did you notice I don't call anymore I just might Write stupid letters and say I'm alright If you know me by now You will probably start

To see through the lies To read through the lines You won't believe a latter You read in my letter

No, you won't believe

So put your faith in me I know you've found someone else Someday it's gonna work for us I'll put my feelings on a shelf Trust is something my words won't buy And now I know why

I see through the lies I read through the lines I won't believe a latter I read in your letter

No, I won't believe