

# It Could've Been Worse

Matthew Ryan

Where you come from  
You learn to disappear  
To cover up your fear  
With punk rock and stuff  
When you were a kid  
You listened to The Clash  
You learned to never ask  
Where your daddy was

Once more around the old main drag  
They never said it but they thought you were a fag  
Some people push till a kid goes boom  
Late at night it got dark in your room

Ah your love in a car  
You promised her everything  
Not knowing what everything  
Really was  
She's the first girl you kissed  
She's the first girl you miss  
When you're feeling like this  
Broke and in the dark

Her blonde hair was a setting sun  
Her mascara was born to run  
You got scared when she started to show  
One more thing you'd have to let go

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So you stood on that bridge  
Overlooking old crappy town  
Snow was falling slowly all around  
You smoked a quick cigarette  
But I'll never believe  
That you jumped and just ended there  
The note you left read, "Look everywhere"  
"You'll never bury me"

A stereo and a pile of cassettes  
That dirty mirror where you used to get dressed  
There you stood getting tight with your scars  
Some broken chords on cheap guitar

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