When you're young
All the anecdotes
Make you feel like life
Wears a sugarcoat
When you're young
They just lie to you
No one tells you what
Goodbyes can do

They say sticks and stones can break my bones
But words can never hurt me
Just one word was all it took
To stop my world from turnin'
Right now, honestly, I'd rather be
Black and blue or bleedin'
Than to watch you go down that goodbye road
Where are sticks and stones when you need 'em

Wish someone
Woulda spelled it out
Coulda let me know
How I'd feel right now
Wish someone
Woulda told the truth
So be careful who
You listen to

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