

Beauty Fool

Better Luck Next Time

One more day, just one more chance, here's a shot at what I know

I can't help this feeling, watch me stumble as I go
Waiting patiently, I've found, is a game that's getting old
I think I'll take a chance on luck and make this girl my own

So I breakdown, there's a reason to stand up; here I am
It's not my fault, I really must admit...

I've got a crush, why the fuck would she tell me she cares, when inside, she's so unaware?
I've got a crush, why the fuck would she tell me she cares?
Reasons why, I'm alone tonight

Heading for her, I'll take the torture; I have and always will
And I still believe that what I need are the stupid words I spill
There's another time when I find the strength to just survive
But it isn't now, and I don't know how; here we go again so I breakdown

There's a reason to stand up; here I am
It's not my fault, I must admit...

I've got a crush, why the fuck would she tell me she cares, when inside, she's so unaware?
I've got a crush, why the fuck would she tell me she cares?
Reasons why, life's a lie