

Truth For Two

Better Luck Next Time

Yeah I've been told that I conceived a lie another time today
where giving up, and pure bad luck, makes everything ok
Have you worked hard tonight to get your story right?
Or did you run to the other side?

In the end, we could've had something
And at best, you could've been honest
Giving up is alright, but I'm not; keep me here tonight

You're my everything, even if we can't be,
I'll make sure you're sorry
You're my everything, even if we can't be,
I'm telling you another truth, another truth for two

And that's ok, never mind today
You'll be someone else in time, I'll be fine
Stubborn girl, it's your world
Have you worked hard tonight to get your story right?
Or did you run to the other side?

Hear me out, don't get me started; left me with tension all night
Tear me up, now you got me started, trying to see the light
For every time that I close my eyes (the other side that's bright),
I see another little piece of your lie to end this story tonight