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She used to think that she was ahead of her time
Kept it bottled inside with her pain by her bedside
Waiting for a chance to romance with somebody in her league
Every fella that ever tried to tell she Cinderella
They find out she's walking on glass
And she's like
"Please! I don't mean no harm boy
I'm just dealing with a broken past"
And right now a pauper is a feasible offer
So, I'll have some of that open flask
Oooh, maybe it won't be easy after all
Maybe I'll just have to fake a smile after all
It may be a lonely evening after all
Singing after all
Hey!
After all
Singing after all
Hey!
After all
He used to think he was headed to the top
And it was only just a matter of time till he makes it
To the big stage, drum bass, orchestra lead, and a baby grand
He wanted nothing more than go on tour like his mother did in 94'
So, he's teaching himself on how to play on the piano
That they had since he was born
And all the while he sees all the problems that can come with blowing
And wonders what he's still fighting for
Oooh, maybe it won't be easy after all
Maybe I'll just have to wait a while after all
And maybe I won't keep dreaming after all
Singing after all
Hey!
After all
Singing after all
Hey!
After all
Maybe it won't be easy after all
Maybe I'll just have to fake a smile after all
Maybe it won't be easy after all
Singing after all
Hey!
After all
Singing after all
Hev!
After all
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