

In The Corner

Jack Ingram

I had so much to give you
But you threw it all away
So I hole up in this corner
And act like I've nothing to say

Knowing that as soon as you ask me
If there's something wrong
I might blow up any minute
You'll say "I knew it all along

Yeah, he's just another young cynic
We get them all the time
If he just knew how to channel
All that anger he'd be fine".

So I sit with all these wishes and dreams dying on the vine
Knowing I could make you happy for a minute with a lie
But soon you'd see right through me
And like the rest I'd blow away

Cause I wasn't what you wanted
I don't make you feel okay
You'd say "if he just had kept some edge.
Man he looks so polished now

To bad I remember one time,
Should have heard the things he'd said,
And it all seemed so reckless
And I felt just like a kid.

Now he makes me nervous.
I think I'll look somewhere else instead.

So I sit here in this corner
So afraid to make a move.
If I start to look embarrassed
It's because I know you knew

All the bravery, all the anger
Was just covering up the fear
That I'd end up in some corner.
Now I sit here.