

Nice - Interlude

Jamie Grace

Word is it's sugar and spice
But I'm still waiting on the everything nice
I zoomed in as far as I could see
Looks like it's only shade and petty to me

I tried real hard to keep my cool
But I ran back home and wrote a song for you
I can't tell you how I feel and so I sing
Even if it's hard and a little off key

Little girls we dream of growing up
And making friends like all the older girls do
But in reality the music starts and we all get a verse
And not so nice looks like the one you chose

Save the drama, save the day
I ain't got time for games
I know I sang it before
But I don't think you heard it
So I'll sing it again
As loud I can
We're all broken
We're all hurting
But you have gotta change
We're all broken
We're all hurting
But you have got to change