

Sorry You Didn't Get To Kiss That Boy You Wanted To Kiss

Joy Again

Cigarette ash in my corduroys
She's tellin' me I'm nothing but a sad boy
I'm not expensive, I'm worthless
I can't speak any German
What's the point?

Sick of waiting up all night
Just to see if you would sleep by my side
You're shaking in your skin
You're upset when the drugs start to kick in
Don't you realize that you played me like a game?
It's a shame

When I stepped off the front stoop of that house
And all of the alcohol I swallowed came out
There you were, there was he
Just something I knew I would see