Never Really Know

Kameron Marlowe

Miss Carol was a homeroom teacher
Stare at John and Becky making out in the bleachers
And say, "Oh, to be young again, sixteen in love again"
She goes home and drowns herself in whiskey
Stares into the mirror asking, "Where did my pretty go?
Seems like it was yesterday, didn't have a wrinkle on my face"

Fake a smile, and they tell you lies
Hide all the pain coming from those eyes
You never really know what's going on inside, no
The sky is sunny, but their world is blue
Until you walk a mile in their shoes
You never really know what someone's going through
You never really know what someone's going through

And Tommy takes too many pills out the bottle
Sometimes he prays he won't wake up tomorrow
And says, "Oh, eviction notice on the door"
Wondering what he's even living for
Shows up early to his momma's for dinner
All she can say is, "Son, you're looking thinner"
He says, "Oh, I'm working out again"
Even though he knows he's crumbling

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You never really know what someone's going through
You never really know what someone's going through, oh
Oh, no

Miss Carol met her match with the bottle
Tough way to go for a small-town model
They say, "Oh, we thought she was doing fine"
When they haven't spoke a word since '99
Tommy wound up one headstone over
Families gather 'round, heavy weight on their shoulder
And say, "Oh, we could've done more for them"
Now all the guilt starts creeping in

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Oh-oh