

Next Time

Superheaven

Time passed
The things I thought would last, gone away
An empty glass
Roll out my red carpet, please
Dressed for the ways I used to be
I can't wait you out
I know there's something else
Underneath that hat
At least let me

Try to see you
Down at the real me
Try next time
Try for the real thing

Next time you see me out
I know I'm coming down to shake my flowers
Blow it out, my candles
Please don't go and take it away from me
I can't know if I've

Tried to see it
Down at the real me
Try next time
Try to see it
Hide it all from me

I can't escape the spell
I know it well
A call
It's all for me
I see
It's all for me to

Try to see
What's left inside of me

Try to see it
Down at the real me
Try to be it
Try not to see it

Try
Try
Try
Try