

## 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