

Hell Of A Show

Taylor Acorn

I wanted to drive my car right off the road
Thank God I had the willpower
To tell myself "no"
'Cause all of the tension outside is driving me mad
Everyone's fucking fighting and it's making me sad
Maybe I've shed more than a few tears
Am I still who I was last year?

Hate to break it to you I think that I lied
It's been a few months
I'm dying inside
Hey, whatever that's just how it goes
I guess I'll put on a hell of a show
Hate to be the bearer of more bad news
Been at war with my body
But you'd never know the truth
'Cause, hey, whatever that's just how it goes
I guess I'll put on a hell of a show

Set the scene and the stage lights
Faked it once, I can fake it twice
My best friend stole all of my money
And I laughed it off like it was funny
Drown my sorrows in sarcasm then cry alone in bed
Tell everyone that I'm fine but damn I think I'm still depressed
Vic said I should still take my medicine
I tried it and I didn't get better, yeah

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Hell of a show
La, la, la, la, la, la
I know, I know

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