

Sequel

Ten Foot Pole

On a Tuesday I was thinking 'bout the rent and the money I spent on the groceries
Nothing new day, and the phone bill is due and the job didn't come through
I decided to keep out of jail, so I'm looking for something to sell
But my bikes are all gone, my guitars no one wants, though they cost me a lot yesterday

I'll probably regret it someday
I guess I regret it today

I know you're ready to move on beyond me
But maybe if I'm cool there's hope for a sequel

On a blue day, now I'm staring at the sky and ask myself why I should get up
Missing you day, like so many before looking forward to more
And I don't know if I can be strong, and I don't know if I can hold on
But I still do the dance just in case there's a chance, till I find something better to play

What price am I willing to pay?
What else would I do anyway?

I know (I know) you're ready (you're ready) to move on (to move on) without me
But maybe if I'm cool there's hope for a sequel

I know you're ready to move on without me
But maybe if I'm cool there's hope for a sequel
There's hope for a sequel