Bow Down

The Copyrights

It's not too late to start again You've got some enemies but lots more friends You don't have to look us in the eyes Don't even have to apologize

I know you've settled but you've been around Things I'm too nervous to even think about But I take comfort in your f**k-ups
And now I'm nervous that we've both given up

When you're praying for the closing bell And you're asleep but your friends can't tell Bow Down

When you're wishing for somebody to die Because you like the way you look in a tie Bow Down

When you're praying for a ringing door bell Because you're sitting through domestic hell Bow Down

When you're wishing for somebody to cry So you can tell them everything'll be fine Bow Down

Stand up and start over