

Reverend's Daughter

Typecast

One last drink
One more before I go
It's a little late and I'm going home alone

I can still remember
Those words you said to me
Things would be much better if you're with me
I was so naive to think
That I could change your ways
What I'd do for a pretty face

Now I'm a little wiser
Now I'm less naive
I won't let myself be used by you
'Cause I was so convinced
And I was so consumed
Lesson learned

Please don't apologize
It's too late to take it back
I knew that this is how you'd react
Your beautiful eyes don't work no more
Not your lips, not your tongue, not your mouth

I can still remember
Those words you said to me
Should have listened to my friends
I was so naive to think
That I could change your ways
What I'd do for a pretty face

Don't fool me with those oh,
So pretty gestures that you make
Don't even try
I can see right through you
I can see right through you

The wound
The wound was so deep
And I never thought it would hurt this much
I was so sure
I was so wrong