

# The Scene Aesthetic, The Alamo Is No Place For

Sing me a song, tell me about  
The things you're dealing with lately  
I don't understand how you could  
Sing to me lies, let them linger  
Inside of me, give me a reason  
To stay with you, just let me know  
So I can run away faster than ever before  
Counting down all of the hours I've spent here  
Drowning in all of your lies dear  
I wish that I could have been warned  
So I'll tell them steer clear of Texas  
To warn them and let them all know what's in store  
To let them all know what's in store  
I can't tell you how much I'd love to take back every word I said  
You gave me every reason to ignore the lies you fed me then  
And I'm so sorry dear, I must escape before you suffocate me  
So I waited patiently as long as I could  
Fought so hard for a girl, that I loved  
But who later turned out to be someone I hardly knew  
Counting down all of the hours I've spent here  
Drowning in all of your lies dear  
I wish that I could have been warned  
So I'll tell them steer clear of Texas  
To warn them and let them all know what's in store  
To let them all know what's in store  
(To let them all know you're a whore)  
Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to make this alright  
Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to make this alright  
Alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted  
Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to make this alright  
And you'll be alone till, the time that you change, but you'll never change  
Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to make this alright  
Alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted  
Spent a lot of my time trying to make this alright, trying to make this alright  
And you'll be alone till, the time that you change, but you'll never change  
Alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted  
And you'll be alone now, I hope this is all that you wanted