## 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