

Tabitha's Secret, Like Me

She's leaning on the mailbox
In someone else's driveway
And she laughs to herself cause she knows
That she's still here

She won't wait forever
God knows that she wants to
And you know that if it comes down
It's gonna be war

This ain't how we're supposed to be
And nothing changes between you and me, at all

Ain't it just like a loser
Ain't it just like this chip on my sleeve
Ain't it like me

It's raining down in Longwood
She heard it on the radio
And she laughs to herself cause she knows
That she's not there

Well some say I'm crazy
Some say I take this shit too hard,
But you know and I know it's gonna be war

She ain't how she's supposed to be
Nothing changes between her and me, at all

Ain't it just like a loser
Ain't it just like this chip on my sleeve
Ain't it like me

I know the distance between us is greater and stronger
Stronger than I plan to be
Ain't it like me