

Government Issue, The Next Time

Situations and advice I'm hearing
Was it just you or talk?
I painted a dreary picture
And built it around your face
Next time, you hear word of mouth
Next time, come straight to me
Next time, put away the hearsay
The next time
We're too good friends for this
I wouldn't hurt you no matter what
The scene is just an empty dream
And who wants to face reality?