

# 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?