

Joe, Life Of The Party

I Dont Wanna Believe That Its Over

You Might See Me Smilin
But Inside Im Dying
Too Proud To Let It Show
I Aint The One
You Wont See Me Crying
But Its Hard To Let It Go
All My Time On The Tour Bus
Wasnt Good For Us
And Then You Throw It All
Started Gettin Around With A Few Choice Chicks
But We Had Something Special
Plus The Sex Was Sick

Do You Remember
From The Bed To The Wall
On The Floor By The Fireplace
I Know You Remember
On The Truck Couldnt Wait
So We Got Off On The Garden State
Somehow We Must Of Got All Turned Around On Last Freeway
Now I Cant Find My Way Home To You
Oh Girl

Still
I Get Love In The Hood
Still
Acting Like My Life Is All Good
Still
Putting Up A False Bravado
When I Lost You I Lost My Winning Ticket To Lotto
Still
Everytime I Raise My Glass
I Try To Drink Away My Past
To The World I Might Appear To Be The Life Of The Party
But They Dont See Me

I Never Thought Id Be The One Missing
Oh, I Cant Take This Emptyness
And I Cant Keep Going On Like This
And I Cant Keep Pretending That This Dont Hurt Like A Mother Babe
I Know That Its Crazy For Me To Come Over
I Had To See You
I Know I Gotta To Change Girl
Ill Do That Quick
You Need To Take Me Back Cause The Sex Was Sick

Remember When We Used To Ride The Bus
Girl How We Came Up
Fine Korean Chicks And All That
Id Give It Up Just To Have You Back
Cause Moneys Only Paper Girl
And This House Dont Feel Like Home When Im Alone
Whenever You See Me
Baby Remember

Yall Dont See
You Only See What You See On The Tv
This Is My Reality
Girl Youll Get To Know Me