

Justincase, You Don't Know

A man waits in an alley reading over his resume
A flickering streetlight above him let's him know she's there
He carries his bags in the morning to the waiting room
The man behind the desk says he smells of trash at the interview

Chorus:

He'll not be torn
He'll not be broken
You don't know how this story goes
You don't know how this story's told
You don't know how my story goes
You don't know how its told

A man waits in an alley reading over his sheet music
A flickering flame inside him let's him know she's there
He carries his guitar case in the morning to the street corner
The crowd in front of him is hooked and they cheer for more

Chorus:

This world never knew of that homeless man on the street corner
But he left this world and he gave this world his flame and light
When they had to leave and when they had to part
She still felt it deep down inside her heart

Chorus: