

Marvelous 3, Write It On Your Hand

Don't ask me,
I just crawled in here on my hands and knees
I can't see from the fog on my glasses
and sweating to death from the heat
It's alright
I've been s**t on before
I've had other doors slammed in my face
But it's cool
I'll just go back to school
And learn how to lie to you better

Chorus:

Let me write it on your hand
So you won't forget
Forget just what you had
Go and write it on your hand

13 rings and I picked up my cell phone
And you gave me hell for awhile
About stupid things
Like hanging out with that guy
And why the hell does he always smile
It's alright
Cuz my phone's out of range
Ain't it funny and strange how your fading away
I can't hear what you say
I guess you can write me a letter

Chorus