

# October Fall, Just Another Dream

You're spending these last years just waiting around  
Not gonna sit here and watch everything I dream just pass me by  
Take it down in a pill to let it digest  
Till you start to feel the change in your pity chest  
And you wake up all messed and choked up  
Just another time that you fucked up

And you scream this is never what it seems  
But the gun and your shoes  
You stepped on every dream (yeah)  
This time it's me walking out on you

You're such a sucker for a cheap thrill, party girl, every night another girl  
Just to find out who you were  
And did you find out?  
Speak slowly, I'm going  
And I swear this time on my life I'm never coming back, not coming back

You scream this is never what it seems  
But the gun and your shoes  
You stepped on every dream (yeah)  
This time it's me walking out  
You scream this is never what it seems  
But the gun and your shoes  
You stepped on every dream (yeah)  
This time it's me walking out on you

Let's stop, take your time, your pride, and swallow it hard

And you scream this is never what it seems  
But the gun and your shoes  
You stepped on every dream (yeah)  
This time it's me walking out  
You scream this is never what it seems (never what it seems)  
But the gun and your shoes  
You stepped on every dream (yeah)  
This time it's me walking out on you