

Oleander, Better Luck Next Time

Some say life is what you make it
Some say life is for the taking
As for me I'm only getting by

Somewhere somebody is waiting
Somewhere someone is escaping
As for me I'm only killing time
It's your time

Sometimes you set the bar too high
Well better luck next time
Looks like you took the turn too wide
Better luck next time
Another dent is in your pride

Searching headlights on the ceiling
I need something more revealing
Cause I feel stranded here in my own life
In my life

Better luck next time