

River City High, Gone Sour

When did everything go so sour?
When did the thought of your face put a sick taste in my mouth?
I've seen this one before.
I know how it ends and i can't take it anymore.
I was your favorite accident.
And i can't take it any...

(chorus)
can't take back what's been said.
There's no such thing as a second chance.
I was your favorite accident.
There's no such thing as a second chance.

There's no.. there's no.. there's no..
wouldn't say that I've been beat.
Battered and bruised but still far from defeat.
So long, forget to write.
Leaving this behind it just feels so right.
And I can't take it any..

(chorus)

there's no.. there's no.. there's no..

(chorus)

and I can't take it any..
I can't take it anymore.