

# Rookie Of The Year, The Weekend

You found a new love now.

He is your type.

No need to pose now child.

I had to say goodbye.

I heard things were better now.

With your wonderful life.

Your life is perfect now.

But mine just died.

And do you miss me when I'm feeling sad.

I called your friends to see what you said.

It's the weekend.

Go have fun.

It's the weekend.

You never loved me at all.

The places that you go at night are pre-planned secrets in the back of your mind.

And you tell me that I'm not second best but I know I am... you liar.

As I clench my teeth and I hold my breath and these tears begin to pour from the words I said hey k

That's right you can't.

It's the weekend