

# So They Say, Over Exposed Photo

i take the blame,  
it's not the same,  
what a shame,  
future lessons for past insinuations,  
it makes sense to me,  
makes sense to me,  
i left the keys under the seat.

if you're fueling desire,  
it's the need to,  
hit the lights and,  
fuck the liar,  
when you're chewing on your words,  
you won't need to believe me.

i know this would never stay between us,  
and that's alright cause i don't have anything to hide,  
and my only, desire is to uncover,  
the truth about me.

say oh well and grab a hand with anyone tonight,  
but it's still life photos,  
overexposed with a footnote hanging on the wall won't stop me now.  
[x2]

(it won't stop me now)

and i'll shake this cage we call the stage,  
it's too late to be playing games,  
all i'm saying is if you don't see change,  
it's cause you haven't seen what i have seen.

this would never stay between us,  
and that's alright cause i don't have anything to hide,  
and my only, desire is to uncover,  
the truth about me.

say oh well and grab a hand with anyone tonight,  
but it's still life photos,  
overexposed with a footnote hanging on the wall won't stop me now.  
[x4]