

Texas Is The Reason, If It's Here When We Get B

Well, I think I finally thought of how to act every time you
come around. I think I'm finally sick of faking it.

But I hate you all and that's for free and that's
what makes it easy for me. Well, it took me long enough.

But I won't tell anyone.
But I won't tell anyone.

I got to form myself into believe in that I might be stuck.
And see you leaving, that makes sense to me.

But unfortunately I'm not impressed with anyone or anything.
So just ?? why you all are here.

But I won't tell anyone...

Would you know what to say?
Would you know how to feel?

I won't tell anyone, I won't tell anyone...