

The Army Of Freshmen, Hard To Say

it's a small world after all
turns out that we both shop at the mall
I see you with your dude
he's the one with the really bad tattoos
drawn on like I heart mom
over at the food court
I'm the one who's so short you don't notice me
quoting you Shakespeare looped off of two beers

AWAY, FROM ALL THOSE THINGS
I WANT TO SAY TO YOU
IF YOU ONLY KNEW
IT'S HARD TO SAY, IT'S HARD TO SAY
ANYTHING AT ALL

and every time I call, I get put on hold
like all the other tools that call
from bathroom stalls
and if you said hello
I'd probably simply just go hang up the phone
cause you can't call it stalking if nobody's talking

AWAY, FROM ALL THOSE THINGS
I WANT TO SAY TO YOU
IF YOU ONLY KNEW
IT'S HARD TO SAY, IT'S HARD TO SAY

I see our year book sentenced to the shelf
I know it's wrong but really can't help myself
pall bare to your page, think things I'll never say

AWAY, FROM ALL THE THINGS
I WANT TO SAY TO YOU
IF YOU ONLY KNEW
AWAY, FROM ALL THE THINGS
I WANT TO SAY TO YOU
IF YOU ONLY KNEW
I'D RUNAWAY, RUNAWAY
I'D RUNAWAY, RUNAWAY
IT'S HARD TO SAY, ANYTHING AT ALL