

Tin Tin Out, Heres Where The Story Ends

People I know, places I go,
make me feel tongue tied.
I can see how people look down,
their on the inside.

Heres where the story ends.

People I see, weary of me, showing their good side,
and I can see how people look down.
Im on the outside.

Heres where the story ends,
Oh, heres where the story ends.

Its that little souvenir of a terrible year,
which makes my eyes feel sore.
And I never should of said,
the books that you read where all I loved you for.

Its that little souvenir of a terrible year,
which makes me wonder why.
Its the memorys of the shed,
that made me turn red.
Surprise, surprise, surprise.

Crazy I know, places I go,
make me feel so tired.
And I can see how people look down,
Im on the outside.

Heres where the story ends,
Oh, heres where the story ends.

Its that little souvenir of a terrible year,
which makes my eyes feel sore.
And who ever would of thought,
the books that you bought where all I loved you for?

And the devil never said, go down to the shed.
I know where I belong.
But the only thing I ever really wanted to say
was wrong, was wrong, was wrong.

Its that little souvenir of a terrible year,
which makes me smile inside.
So Ill cynically, cynically say
the world is that way.
surprise, surprise, surprise.

Oh, heres where the story ends,
Ooh, here is where the story ends.