

Tuck Me in

Alkaline Trio

Tuck me into where it's freezing,
Tuck me into bed with snakes.
Tuck me in with the tarantulas,
I want to let 'em in my mouth and down my throat to lay their eggs. Tuck me into where there's bleeding,
Where it spills out of the walls onto the floor.
Tuck me into where your best friend's apologies amount to shit,
They always did, for ever more.
I pour out onto the floor like liquid white from fallen glass,
Nothing to cry over
My skin went sour long ago
It knew it had nowhere else to go. Tuck me into where I'm falling,
Where I can feel the heat rise underneath my wings.
And all the fallen angels in hell will tuck me away from you,
Take me away from everything.
Tuck me into where there's dying,
Tuck me in with flames and tuck me in with flies,
Maybe then you will appreciate your only friend
With maggots in her eyes or as ashes in the sky. I pour out onto the floor like liquid white from fallen glass,
Nothing to cry over
My skin went sour long ago
It knew it had no place left to go.

Songwriters

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