

Blue In The Face

Alkaline Trio

It's about time that I came clean with you
I'm no longer fine, I'm no longer running smooth
I thought that I'd found myself onto something new
Just one more line I repeat over and over again 'Til I'm blue in the face with a choking regret
As I talk in circles 'round you on my bed
Can't say I blamed you one bit when you kept it all inside
When you left that night It's about time that you got sick of me
No longer fun and so far from interesting
I thought that I found me a cure for feeling old
Just one more line to keep me sleeping loudly and cold In disgrace with a shameful regret
As I speak in tongues to myself in my bed
Can't say I blamed you one bit when you kept it all inside
When you left that night And all that followed fell like mercury to hell
Somehow we lost our heads for the last time
And all that followed fell like mercury to hell
Somehow we lost our heads for the last time And I don't dream since I quit sleeping
No I haven't slept since I met you And you can't breathe without coughing at daytime
Neither can I so what do you say?
Your coffin or mine?

Songwriters

DEREK GRANT, MATT SKIBA, DANIEL ANDRIANO Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>