

# The Life Of The Party Has Left The Building

## Less Than Jake

The cycle circles, stalls then spins  
Describes the current state I'm in  
It's like I nose dived in a crash  
With all my blackouts and scraped hands

It's in the words caught in my throat  
It's in the how did I get old?  
I'd like to sleep my life away  
But I'd just wake up years too late

Lyrics provided by

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