

Take Lots With Alcohol

Alkaline Trio

Hello what the hell am I doin' here?
That's a really nice suit, this is a really comfortable chair
See I don't know if you can help me or not
'Cause I don't feel sick, I don't feel sick
But the pains in my head have almost put me underground
See I don't really care if I'm healthy or not
Just clean my head up doc, I'll give you anything you want
See I don't know why I don't fall in love
Well maybe I know why, maybe you can make it stop
We'll cut it up and bury it and leave it underground
And I'll take to wishing and fall under sleeping safe and
sound
Just give me medicine prescribe me anything
Just knock me out and walk me through the door
Well I have no desire to see through my own eyes anymore, anymore
Hello what the hell are you doing here?
You made a really strange face, this is a really uncomfortable air
I see I'm boring you, well maybe I bore myself too
That's why I need help, I'm cleaning blood off dusty shelves
I been cut up in this room so many times it might take days
Those stress cracks in the wood how nicely they soak up the stains
You just give medicine prescribe anything
Just knock me out and walk me through that door
Well I have no desire to see through my own eyes anymore, anymore
Be telling myself these jokes for so long
well so long
I'm a has been who is heckled on the stage
Be telling myself these jokes for so long well so long
I'm a has been who is heckled on the stage

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