Tip Your Bartender

Glassjaw

Time for our men in uniform
With a price upon their heads
This is a war sober up
But call it what you want
The color changes up in the sunNot throwing stones at you anymore
Your name's in lights and I don't wonder
Anymore
AnymoreAll my ex's live with hexes, this is why I hang
Myself with jealousy upon a fencepost half mast
Fashion, war between the guilty and the guilty
And the guilty and the teenNot throwing stones at you anymore
Your name's in lights and I don't wonder
Anymore
AnymoreOh yeah, I would like to
Die like mice do
I'm crying in the beer of a drunk man
CryingNot throwing stones at you anymore
Your name's in lights and I don't wonder
Anymore
AnymoreOh yeah, I would like to
Like to die, like fucking mice do
I'm crying in the beer of a drunk man
I'm crying in the beer of a drunk man
Crying, crying
Buy it, load it, shoot it

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/