Battlescars

Punchline

With the jobs I've taken, the bones that I've broken
Seems nothing's the way that it used to be
Now it's over, I guess that I'm older
The proof is on paper in front of me
Write it down, sound it out (Oh, oh, oh, ohhhh)
Make it loud and this time make it countI'm sorry for everything I did to you
I didn't mean it
Late for my own funeral as usualI'm putting it down on paper
So I don't forget it all later
As if I could if I tried anyway
I'll say that I learned my lesson
But I'll make the same mistakes again
I think about this everyday
As I watch the towns fade through side view mirrorsWith the jobs I've taken, the bones that I've broken
Seems nothing's the way that it used to be
Now it's over, I guess that I'm older
The proof is on paper in front of me
Write it down, sound it out (Oh, oh, oh, ohhhh)
Make it loud, make it countI think about this everyday
We all get old and fade away
But through it all I won't forget youI'm sorry for everything I did to you
I didn't mean it
Late for my own funeral as usual (x2)You can give, you can take
But you might never find the answersMoving on now to new situations
Not able to turn to what felt so right
Familiar faces, familiar places
You can't look or live at for one more nightWrite it down, sound it out (Oh, oh, oh, ohhhh)
Make it count and this time make me proud

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