

Too Late, No Friends

Daggermouth

Seventeen and seeing the world through the bottom of a bottle
A suicidal drop out rehab advice I'll never follow
How could you do this, how could you do this to me, I'm so sorry
I'll never be the perfect son you always dreamt I'd be
So you turned your back on me
At a time when I was most in need
I'm so scared
And I guess I've learnt that life isn't always that fair
So now you want me to sign
A contract between you and I
Thought we were supposed to be family
Just give me one last try
I'll be clean this time
Two months have passed and I came home to see what the fuck was up
You called the cops on me and said son this is tough love
How could you do this, how could you do this to me, I'm so sorry
I'll never be the perfect son you always dreamt I'd be
I'm walking Greenback 3 am
My smokes have the lucky one
So ironic considering
The situation that I'm in
When you kicked me, when you kicked me out
I guess that now you know what I'm so angry about

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