Highs & Lows

Prose

Raise a glass high to a night we won't remember
Singing like we got the pipes so that we don't pretend to
Will be the day that we die, Drinks lifted overhead ya
Recollect on the times when we had no agenda
Overstepping the line, we didn't have no receptor
The hazy glaze in my eyes shows that I don't respect her
She goes crazy and cries, she should've known me better
She just tells me it's lies when I say I won't forget her
The drugs are clouding my vision I can't see now for a fact
When people stood around me shouting out from the back
This guy's looking at me like he's about to attack
And I just stumble around wondering how to react
I keep knocking em back, get a round for the lads
The sound of a song shoots me down in my tracks
A small piece of my mind flies up from my past [?]
Keep my feelings locked down as I'm drowning my glass
Oh, I wanna drown my sorrows
Tie em to a rock and then
Throw them as far as I can
Oh, I, I wanna drown my sorrow
So tomorrow, I can breathe
AgainI'm feeling numb from that liquor I drank
I reassure myself that it's the mission at hand
Went to dive into my glass, instead of swimming I sank
My shoes are full of stones, my feet sink to the bank
I'm bringing everyone around me down into my plans
I guess I need company for my misery and
I've been sick of my pants [?], I think my liver is shrank
I'm crying out to the lord, instead of giving him thanks
Saying secrets, things about me I don't like to be heard
Not only digging my grave, I'm providing the dirt
Everybody dances past me they go by in a blur
I sit and think of all the times I'd have to try and reverse
Take mistakes back, then there's ones I'd like to reserve
Keep em bottled up and let em stay and hide and reserve
I'm telling people that I'm fine but don't rely on my word
Inside I'm crying, guess I'm frightened, the anxiety hurts
Oh, I wanna drown my sorrows
Tie em to a rock and then

Throw them as far as I can
Oh, I, I wanna drown my sorrow
So tomorrow, I can breathe
AgainI'm trying to chat to girls but sounding stupid as hell
Not making any sense, just make a fool of myself
Standing on a table dancing like I'm doing it well
And then I blame it on my shoes as an excuse when I fell
Trying to pretend I couldn't do it it helped
I try to get up, my legs don't know what to do with themselves[?]
The attention that I seek will be my ruin as well
When I crumble, and they'll see me do it I'm out
They won't serve me at the bar, they'll say I've had enough
So I'll tell em what I'm thinking and he asks me to leave
I won't stand, so the bouncers come and drag me up
And I'm kicking and shouting while they're just laughing at me
Now I'm starting to streak [?], scramble back to my feet
Mad at my friends, 'cause they don't answer when I'm [?] in need
And I'm scrapping with some randomer who's acting as me
Wind up laying on our bellies as we chat to policeOh, I wanna drown my sorrows
Tie em to a rock and then
Throw them as far as I can
Oh, I, I wanna drown my sorrow
So tomorrow, I can breathe
AgainOh, I wanna drown my sorrows
Tie em to a rock and then
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Oh, I, I wanna drown my sorrow
So tomorrow, I can breathe
Again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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