

# Blue in the Face

## Alkaline Trio

It's about time  
That I came clean with you, I'm no longer fine  
I'm no longer running smooth, I thought that I  
Found myself under something new, just one more line I repeat over and over again 'till I'm blue in the face  
With a choking regret as I talk in circles round you on my bed  
Can't say I blame you one bit when you kept it all inside  
When you left that night It's about time that you got sick of me, no longer fun  
And so far from interesting, I thought that I  
Found me a cure for feeling old, just one more line  
To keep me sleeping loudly and cold  
In disgrace with a shameful regret  
As I talk in tongues to myself in my bed  
Can't say I blame you one bit when you kept it all inside  
When you left that night And all that followed fell, like mercury to hell  
Somehow we lost our heads for the last time  
And all that followed fell, like mercury to hell  
Somehow we lost our heads for the last time  
And I don't dream since I quit sleeping  
And I haven't slept since I met you  
And you can't breathe without coughing at daytime  
And neither can I So what do you say, your coffin, or mine?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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