Drinking with the Girls

The Good Life

You thought you had it made

Like the songs would write themselves

But your words ran out of ink

And your fingers lost the chords

You lay around so bored

And you hit the bar at two

And you waste your time on girls

They know they're getting usedThey love the pain that you create

The drunken fights you fabricate

'Cause they've been hurt too

Worse than you

You told yourself it's not your fault

You told them not to get involved

Some bullshit excuse to escape unbruisedBut they move on while you're stuck hating yourself deprecation

Yourself centered songs

The space you've created

Between your words and your actions

These loveless liaisons have left you alone

All you've gained is a lossYou really wish it wasn't like it was

But like before that time

You wished it was a little more

Than how you felt before that time

You made a wish to think the way you felt

When you were young

When you realized you'd never ever, ever know a love

You wished and prayed and you tried to stay

In love or at least in your lover's good graces

Just keep it going, just keep it going'Cause when they leave the drinks get stronger

And much, much more frequent

For the sloppy drunk boys

Who hide in their basements

Where the songs write themselves

Yeah it used to be easy

before we got lazy

and drank with the girls

No, no I know it's not your fault

No, no no, no, no you said not to get involved

Whatever makes you happy

Whatever you need to believe

in all these self afflicted tradgedies
You scribble them down on that miserable sound
I guess this is the goodlifeno, no, no, no, no, no, no, no baby
(let it go)Self deprecation has made it's translation
These lyrics are done

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