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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