

# Lemonade

## Marvelous 3

You walked into the bathroom  
To wash your troubles away  
You always seem to go in there  
About 20 times a day I dropped you off at your therapist  
Where you walked across the street  
To the neon lights with the purple door  
Where you passed out on your feet Don't think I don't see it all  
The beautiful high and the sobering fall begin  
It's a kick ass day, wish you were here  
Send a postcard telling me when you're here again  
'Cuz I can't get through to you There's a lot I could say, there's a lot I could do  
If I had it my way, but I don't and you do  
Makes me throw up to say that I cared at all  
I gave a lot and now I'm shot  
And shit like that's like sour lemonade, sour lemonade I tried to call your favorite bar  
But I got a drunk Australian  
He talked a million miles an hour  
But I can't tell what he's saying Something about a song by KISS  
And how they watched you piss yourself away  
As the glass goes crashing to the floor  
From the phone booth, I hear more delay  
'Cuz I can't get through to you There's a lot I could say, there's a lot I could do  
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Sour lemonade, sour lemonade

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