

Old School Reasons

Alkaline Trio

I got these thoughts in my head
Dirty as fuck and never leaving
And they're best left unsaid
All the drinks on your breathGot some shit off my chest
Threw it on my back next to the monkey nest
That somebody left
With me the day I was bornI got a hole in my head
The size of lake fuckin' Michigan
My pipe's lined in lead
Got old school reasons to dieAll my money's been spent
On a face lift via alcohol
As this sinner repents
To an empty bathroom reflectionPlease take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream I had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking lifeI got a bottle in hand
Straight to the ground with all my memories
It's best left unsaid
When they've all been left behindAll my money's been spent
On a DIY lobotomy
This sinner repents
To a lake and bathroom mirrorPlease take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream I had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking lifeSo take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream you had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking lifeAnd that's my life
Over and over again
It's just my fucking lifeIt might seem meaningless to you
But it means everything to me
And I'm fucked without youPlease take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream I had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking lifeAnd that's my life
Over and over again
It's just my fucking life

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