

# Seventy Times 7

## Brand New

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Back in school, they never taught us what we needed to know  
Like how to deal with despair or someone breakin' your heart  
For twelve years, I've held it all together  
But a night like this is beggin' to pull me apart I played it quiet left you deep in conversation  
I felt uncool and hung out around the kitchen  
I remember, I kept thinking that I know you never would  
And now I know, I want to kill you like only a best friend could Everyone's caught on to everything you do  
Everyone's caught on to As if it happening wasn't enough  
I got to go and write a song just to remind myself how bad it sucked  
Ignore the sun, covers over my head  
Wrote a message on my pillow that says 'Jesse, stay asleep in bed' Don't apologize  
(I hope you choke and die)  
Search your cell for something which you hang yourself  
They say you need to pray if you want to go to heaven  
But they don't tell you what to say when your whole life has gone to Hell Everyone's caught on to everything  
you do  
Everyone's caught on to And everyone's caught on to everything you do  
(And I can't let you let me down again)  
Everyone's caught on to  
(And I can't let you let me down again) So is that what you call a getaway?  
Tell me what you got away with  
'Cause I've seen more spine on jellyfish  
I've seen more guts in eleven year old kids Have another drink and drive yourself home  
I hope there's ice on all the roads  
And you can think of me when you forget your seatbelt  
And again when your head goes through the windshield Is that what you call tact?  
You're as subtle as a brick  
In the small of my back  
So let's end this call and end this conversation And is that what you call a getaway?  
Tell me what you got away with  
'Cause you left the frays from the ties you severed  
When you say best friends, means friends forever Is that what you call a getaway?

Well, tell me what you got away with  
'Cause I've seen more spine on jellyfish  
I've seen more guts in eleven year old kids  
Have another drink and drive yourself home  
I hope there's ice on all the roads  
And you can think of me when you forget your seatbelt  
Then when your head goes through the windshield  
Everyone's caught on to everything you do  
(I can't let you let me down again)  
Everyone's caught on to  
(And I can't let you let me down again)  
Everyone's caught on to everything you do  
(I can't let you let me down again)  
Everyone's caught on to  
(And I can't let you let me down again)

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