

# Overdose

## Single Mothers

I cared too much and now they're carrying me home  
I really thought that we could get through this one  
I guess we can't and now I'm alone  
Thought we were together forever  
But I guess things change I overdosed on self-destruction  
Woke up with a bad reputation  
You call this Home? I call it debasement  
Callin' Mom from the police station  
I'm so sick of you're fake rock-n-roll  
The way you gotta match you're outfits makes me feel sick  
And now you're haircut says "I'm so Toronto"  
Come watch my band look bored, I swear to God we mean it I overdosed on self-destruction  
Woke up with a bad reputation  
You call this Home? I call it debasement  
Callin' Mom from the police station Yeah I remember  
When you said that we were birds of a feather  
If we can't fly then we can crash and die together Caught up in my head  
Held hostage by all these dead trends  
Everything around me's annoying  
If no-one else is gonna do it I guess I'll destroy me  
I overdosed on self-destruction  
Came to with a bad reputation  
You call this Home? I call it debasement  
Callin' Mom from the police station  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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