

Days/Months/Years

Butch Walker

I took a shot of morphine just to smell the fear in my heart
and I felt the rush of hesitence, scared to commit from the start
So I kissed a man in reno just to watch him puke
Now I got more issues than just trying to forget about you I spent half of that whole day sober
And the other half dazed and confused
And what little bit left just trying to forget about you I saw you at the galley, he was working his way up your
skirt
He was buying all the rounds, baby, but you're gonna pay for dessert
So I pissed in his gas tank while you were at his place
Then I siphoned it back out and went upstairs to spit it back in his face I spent the half of that first week healthy
And the other rid with the flu
And what little bit left just trying to forget about you Six drinks, two deep at a party for a friend of a friend
My mouth was moving like a muscle but my heart dead set on sin
So I stumbled to the bathroom with who anyone who'd come
The only girl that did was married to the sherriff's son
Now I'm handcuffed to the toilet half naked with my mouth on his gun I spent the half of that year in prison
The other half black and blue
And what little bit left trying to forget about you We spent half of my life together
Spent the other half coming unglued
And what little time I got left trying to forget about you

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