

Hair Of The Dog

Senses Fail

Empty frames on the floor

There's nothing left to prove who I was before

I'll burn the pictures before I leave

And wipe my prints off from the scene

The embers will help me to grieve I need a drink to take, to take me through the day

Sometimes I lie awake and think of my mistakes

Was there ever a time we weren't dying and I wasn't lying?

I know I fucked up the last two years of your life Empty boxes by the door

I'm throwing out all the clothes that I once wore

They just don't seem to fit my shape right now

My appetite for holding on has been washed down

I'm on a liquid diet of cheap beer and wasted love

Tomorrow I will pay the price I need a drink to take, to take me through the day

Sometimes I lie awake and think of my mistakes

Was there ever a time we weren't dying and I wasn't lying?

I know I fucked up, this is my last goodbye, I've hurt you enough I know the morning's gonna hurt but fuck it

'cause I know this works

So just take out another glass and pour

Send the shivers down my spine, calm the shakes with rotten wine

If I don't get out of this house I'll die or waste more of my life I need a drink to take, to take me through the day

Sometimes I lie awake and think of my mistakes

Was there ever a time we weren't dying and I wasn't lying?

I know I fucked up, this is my last goodbye, I've hurt you enough

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