

As You Were

Dignan Porch

Stale as a 2-day half, full beer, cigarette boats float around in here

A field in my gut lacking sunshine

Put down like a teenager's first drink, I cough up compliments, I think

You're better off walking away while you still canShe was passing through to climb a hill

As you slipped and slid on my gut spill

My better half was praying for you to fallRotten like a 3-week half full glass of breast milk, drunken off my ass

I would give anything to erase the past nine years of my life

Put down like a prostitute in court

All liberty soon to abort like my sanity, like thoughts of youShe was passing through to climb a hill

As you slipped and slid on my gut spill

My better half was praying for you to fall

Praying for you to fallSo pitiful

Praying for you to fall

I'm fuckin' pitifulPraying for you to fall

So pitiful

Praying for you to fall

So fuckin' pitiful

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