Lost Horizons

Gin Blossoms

The last horizons I can see Are filled with bars and factories And in them all we fight to stay awakeI drink enough of anything To make this world look new again Drunk, drunk in the gardens and the gravesShe had nothing left to say So she said, 'She loved me' I stood there grateful for the lieI drink enough of anything To make this girl look new again Drunk, drunk, drunk in the gardens and the gravesTurn summer trees to bones and ice Turn insect songs against the night With words we build and words we break I'm drunk, drunk, drunk in the gardens and the gravesMaybe I could use you to reassure myself I wouldn't wish this indecision on anybody else I drink enough of anything to make this world look new And when sin smiles, how could it be wrong? The last horizons I can see I now resigned to memories I never thought I'd still be here todayI drink enough of anything To make myself look new again Drunk, drunk, drunk, in the gardens and the graves

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