

# Drugstore Diet (Acoustic)

## Anarbor

Don't matter white, green or blue.  
I'll cut, crush, parachute you.  
I'll just bottle it up, hope all is fine.  
Bottle it up, til next Columbine.  
Call me crazy, but I know that I'm just fine.  
No fear in dilated eyes.  
Sheriff Joe where's my DUI?  
You just bottle it up, take it out on others.  
Bottle it up, that I got down with your mother.  
Let's quit the torture, I'm running out of close friends. Lost for days in my synthetic maze.  
Turned 18, and I quit pushing weight.  
Just found out that she's two weeks late.  
Father please, wash my sins away. I'm twisted, down, and strung out.  
Finding out what life's all about.  
If you bottle it up, it's not worth losing.  
Bottle it up, but you wont stop using.  
I've been around the block more than a few times. Lost for days in my synthetic maze.  
Turned 18, and I quit pushing weight.  
Just found out that she's two weeks late.  
Father please, wash my sins away.

Lyrics provided by

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