Awkward Conversations

The Front Bottoms

Awkward situations followed by awkward hugs
And these bullshit conversations take what little air is left inside my
Nothing but I'm writing like I've had too much to drink
Letting go of what we've lost, come to terms with how you think of meAnd I love what you've done
You've cut off ties, you turned and run
You built me up to take your fall
You led us straight into a wallAnd I'll say I personally think its too cold to have the windows open
But you wanna smoke your menthol cigarette
And I personally think its too cold to have the windows open
But you wanna smoke your menthol cigarette
You might be leading now but there is no way you could ever win
When you have absolutely no control over any of the situations that you put yourself in
And I wish I could pretend to be
All of the things you think you see in me
But I am not that guy, that guy just left
He had his collar up and there was smoke on his breathAnd we have these parties for the way it was
But once the booze is gone is it worth the buzz?
Because I've got some problems and I'm talking loud
And all your friends are here so word will get out
That I personally think its too cold to have the windows open
But you wanna smoke your menthol cigarettes
And I personally think its too cold to have the windows open
But you wanna smoke your menthol cigarettes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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