

I Don't Wanna Be An Asshole Anymore

The Menzingers

Yeah!

Last Friday night I wasn't me

I was a still life trapped in eternity

I was the focal point of a focus out of ink
And I've been wandering and I live through the garden of your heart
ache

Always making a mess, always stumbling out the door

But I don't wanna be an asshole anymore
Woah baby, baby I'll be good to you

I don't wanna be an asshole anymore

Woah baby, baby, I'll be good to you

Baby, baby, I'll be good to you
Another night, I devour the sun

Plunge myself into the depths of oblivion

Yeah somewhere along the way I found wine

Feels damn good just to bleed sometimes

All I ever wanted was to make things right

Usual vital, missing spite

I push my emotions off a bridge,

I've been taking them hostage with a shotgun

Now we're somewhere treading water,

Somewhere lost inside the the man that I'm not

But I don't wanna be an asshole anymore
Woah baby, baby I'll be good to you

I don't wanna be an asshole anymore

Woah baby, baby, I'll be good to you

I'll be good to you

I'll be good, I'll be good, I'll be good
I won't lie no more about where I've been

And I won't pry no more over the people that you're hanging with

You're the only lover that I ever miss

And I've been hopelessly in love with

Look at this tangle of thorns

I don't wanna be an asshole anymore

Yeah, I don't wanna be an asshole anymore

Oh no, no, no

Songwriters

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