Have Fun Rotting By Yourself

The Arrogant Sons of Bitches

i'm taking the last train home tonight i'm drinking but i can't get drunker than this i'm going home alone again with a checklist of my ex-best friends and a headache the size of your little white lies blood dripping from my head into sore black eyes place my head between my hood and the vent walk home from the station no friendskilling time by killing myself slowly drugs and booze and tobacco companies own me you said you never meant any harm but you meant what you did now i'm hurt and you're alarmed i'm a replaceable fixture in your house i'm a dispensable character from your past and i'm not feeling safe, come on pick up the fucking phone i can't accept when this night ends i'm going home alonei'm running far away from my problems (its me vs.

i'm not waiting for you to decide what to pack (its me vs. them) i'm not talking california

there's never been a better time to get out of america (its me vs. them, its me vs. them)i'm running far away from my problems (i will give my last so long suckers, as you write down good byes)

i'm not waiting for you to decide what to pack (on the back of old post-its as i exit and die)

i'm not talking california (accept the fact that you will not be seeing me again)

there's never been a better time to get out of america (no more white flags i swear this time we're never gonna talk again)i'm running far away from my problems

i'm not waiting for you to decide what to pack (its me vs. them, its me vs. them)

i'm not talking california

there's never been a better time to get out of america (its me vs. them, its me vs. them)i'm running far away from my problems

i'm not waiting for you to decide what to pack (its me vs. them, its me vs. them)

i'm not talking california

there's never been a better time to get out of america (its me vs. them, its me vs. them)because its me vs. them

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/