

Chain Smoker

Pet Names

I can't apologize for the things I don't remember
'Cause I can't stomach the thought that I won't be forgiven
When every night the drive home is like a little adventure

When the streetlights come up, the blinds go down
But where do we go from here?
I'm always catching up and making excuses
I'm in bed in the worst way

I'm always hung up on some minor detail
You'll say I think too much, but I never learned how to get well
When every night the drive home is just a blurry adventure

Lyrics submitted by Kyle.

Lyrics provided by

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