Chain Smoker

Pet Names

I canâ€™t apologize for the things I donâ€™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?
Iâ€™m always catching up and making excuses
Iâ€™m in bed in the worst way

Iâ€™m always hung up on some minor detail
Youâ€™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.

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