Sudden Death In Carolina

Brand New

Last night I swallowed liquor and a lighter
And this morning I threw up fire
But it's nothing new
I've been piecing it together and it's got something to do
With every look thrown like a knife across a crowded room
And every slow and quiet car ride I spent drinking in the backseat
Every stupid melody to every stupid song
And every stupid word that everybody's hanging on
What difference does this difference in age make?
I know how it ends
She'll kill me quick
Call 911
I'm already dead but
Someone should be caught and held responsible
For this bloody mess
Last night I fell asleep next to a liar
And I woke up with a shiner
And it's all that I remember from a night
Spent lying on my back with a
View of a stone white ceiling and the back of your head
In this quiet, dark bed felt like the middle of nowhere
We beat each other up just like we always do
When I'm talking to myself I'd always rather be talking with you
What difference does this difference in age make?
I know how it ends
She'll kill me quick
Call 911
I'm already dead but
Someone should be caught and held responsible
For this bloody mess
Call homicide
Take the case to court
'Cause her lips taste like a loaded gun and I'm her number one
Chalk outline on the floor
They hung her from the bridge on Monday
The gathering turned into a mob out on the lawn
They dropped her body in the river
And school and work returned to normal before long
(Before long and no one will mention any of this again)

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I'm already dead but
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'Cause her lips taste like a loaded gun and I'm her number one
Chalk outline on the floor

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