

# Addict. Addicts.

## Trophy Scars

This will be the last time that you'll ever see me blink  
I'm over breaking bottles, broken hearts and rusty ink  
I think it's cause I'm thinking that it's hard for me to think  
Without me breathing heavy after buying you a drink  
Now I'm getting older and I know that you are too  
It's kinda getting hard to let go of things we do  
If all of us could stop it would really help me loose  
All the little problems that come with my abuse  
Wait, can I put you on hold for just a little bit  
My throat is getting soar and I think I'm feeling sick  
Yeah I'm sick, I'm sick, I'm sick, that's it!  
My tongue is swelling up and I'm slipping down the slip...  
Now you know that the joke is on you  
When you realize that these shrooms go better with juice "Hi sir! Come meet the Captain!  
He wants to know your name,"  
I swear he looks so familiar  
How'd I get on this plane?  
Oh man I ate the whole bag well,  
What can you do?  
Sometimes it takes time it takes time to  
Then they switch the room I know it's the blood in her dress  
That will keep the lions happy  
While they roll they're cigarettes Happy serenades armed with hand grenades  
A fork stuck in her mouth without the wedding cake  
Her teeth are barbed with glass and she's drinking lemonade  
Oh save enough for me; you know I love the taste  
Get it?  
Get it?  
Get it? I want my medicine! (cut the music)  
I want to take bath!  
I want to write you a letter that says I'm never coming back!  
Oh, hunny bunny  
Oh, hunny bunny, bunny  
I'm never coming back  
I'm never ever, ever coming back And if you want me to stay then you better make a move  
I can't loose another year smoking drugs over you  
If you need me at all then please tell me now  
I won't kiss your dead cheeks with all that dirt in your mouth  
I think I've had enough My belly's boiling up

I'll let my bones melt out and let that rug just eat 'em up  
Smear blood through Idaho  
From San Fran up to Oregon  
I want to lay back down and hope my eyes don't open up  
I want to let you to know I'm not quite over you  
I know you love me too  
But what's with these drugs we do? I know you're in the news  
You know I'm in the news  
Let's just forget our names  
And hope that we don't catch the blues I want my medicine  
I want to take a bath  
I want to write you letter that says I'm never coming back

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