

# Who Rly Crs

## Wallpaper.

Me and my friends go out to the bar.

Then it's two AM,

Don't know where we are.

But that's okay,

Pile into the car.

Fore we hit the hay,

Hit the mini-mart.

And if I die tonight,

Bury my bones in the burbon and mud down below.

All the first world problems of all the sad souls,

Drinkin windex and rum with their coworker bros.

But that wasn't me,

No I never gave up.

And my cup's colored rose for every girl that I love.

And when the sun eats the earth then we'll all turn to dust,

So who really cares that we drink way too much?

Okay,

Me and my friends,

Go our separate ways.

Then it's two AM,

Got nowhere to stay so one more round,

Fill another cup.

I've wanted to drown the demons in my gut.

And if I die tonight,

Bury my bones in the burbon and mud down below.

All the first world problems of all the sad souls,

Drinkin windex and rum with their coworker bros.

But that wasn't me,

No I never gave up.

And my cup's colored rose for every girl that I love.

And when the sun eats the earth then we'll all turn to dust,

So who really cares that we drink way too much?

Burn a bridge,

Burn a bridge,

I've burned of all them for the one night stands and the two faced friends.

Burn a bridge,  
Burn a bridge,  
That sticks for the wine,  
Now sing to the bottom,  
I'm a take my time.

If I die tonight,  
Bury my bones in the burbon and mud down below.  
All the first world problems of all the sad souls,  
Drinkin windex and rum with their coworker bros.

But that wasn't me,  
No I never gave up.  
And my cup's colored rose for every girl that I love.  
And when the sun eats the earth then we'll all turn to dust,  
So who really cares that we drink way,  
Way too,  
Way,  
Way too much?

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