

# As You Were

## Alkaline Trio

Stale as a 2-day half, full beer, cigarette boats float around in here  
A field in my gut lacking sunshine  
Put down like a teenager's first drink, I cough up compliments, I think  
You're better off walking away while you still can She was passing through to climb a hill  
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill  
My better half was praying for you to fall Rotten like a 3-week half full glass of breast milk, drunken off my ass  
I would give anything to erase the past nine years of my life  
Put down like a prostitute in court  
All liberty soon to abort like my sanity, like thoughts of you She was passing through to climb a hill  
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill  
My better half was praying for you to fall  
Praying for you to fall So pitiful  
Praying for you to fall  
I'm fuckin' pitiful Praying for you to fall  
So pitiful  
Praying for you to fall  
So fuckin' pitiful

Lyrics provided by

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