

San Francisco

Alkaline Trio

Choking on the thought of leaving, drinking to keep from sobbing
4pm, 4 dollar pints, SFO, the time and price
With all my happiness aborted, the PA painfully starts boarding
I sink deep 30, 000 feet into my window seat, electric chair
And I was drinking you goodbye, a heart floats in the
bay
From sour home Chicago, I hear it beating far away
There's no telling what I'll do, if I don't return to you
Hopeful thoughts of soon returning, can't put out my
stomach burning
Plastic wings and plastic smiles, unsalted peanuts stretch my miles
Choking on the thought of leaving, drinking
to keep from heaving
5pm, 5 dollar pints, Hell bound Airlines, time and price
And I was drinking you goodbye, a heart floats in the bay
From sour home Chicago, I hear it beating far away
There's no telling what I'll do, if I don't return to you
I was drinking you goodbye, a heart floats in the bay
From sour home Chicago, I hear it beating far away
There's no telling what I'll do, if I don't return to you

Songwriters

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