

This One's Gonna Leave A Bruise

Less Than Jake

This blood that's in our veins it carries all of those mistakes that we've ever made when we're not thinking
straight,

I don't remember every name but it seems like every face is back at the place,
the same place they've tried to escape. Tonight's a party for the misfits doing time

Not giving up, not getting by,
sticking it out through hardest times Tonight's a party for the misfits doing time

Just standing in this crowded room

still makes me feel alive

the thoughts that's in our brains,

were razor sharp but all the years made them fade or wrote them a different way. It's the years of sleeping late

and drinking every day and it's the same things that we blamed

the same things we tried to escape Tonight's a party for the misfits doing time

Not giving up, not getting by,
sticking it out through hardest times Tonight's a party for the misfits doing time

Just standing in this crowded room

still makes me feel alive

This smokey crowded and cloudy room

flashes me back to my misspent youth

So when i walk home drunk and I wake up bruised

I'd like to thank each of you

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