

T.S.R.

Against Me!

The party's over
A CD skipping
It's the same hook repeating
Grows more grating with each passing second...And the walls contain a resonance, laughter, and conversation.
It was fun while it lasted, but now we should be going.
I hope everybody had a real, real good time
The hospitality's partaken, my head is flying my heart's racing to keep up.
And I hope I haven't overdone it nooo...
I hope my body can take it. I hope I make the occasion.
It's only this fucked up.
I start realizing all this living is just dying
and if these are my friends, if this is my home,
if this is how i spend my nights, how I communicate, and demonstrate a love of life.
My eyes roll into the back of my head, if these are the last words that I've ever said
No I'm not ready to die just yet.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>