Up

Alkaline

You don't say much of anything
When questioned of your whereabouts
It's evident
It's right in front of me in black and white and redAnd I don't believe in much of anything
I'm glad I have people I call friends
If it was up to me I'd never have to miss you
It's for the better and the bitter and I guess you know the bestYou have every right to be
This appalled with me
Join the club
I signed up a long time ago and I know how you feelAnd when you decked me
You left me knocked out on the floor
I came too bloodied up, but you weren't around
I picked my teeth off the ground like they'd been there before

Songwriters
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