

# Against Me!, T.S.R. (This Shit Rules)

The party's over  
A CD skipping  
It's the same song 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 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 no  
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  
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...