

# Alkaline Trio, San Francisco

Choking on the thought of leaving  
Drinking to keep from sobbing  
Four PM, four dollar pints  
At SFO, the time and price

With all my happiness aborted  
The PA painfully starts boarding  
I sink deep thirty thousand feet  
Into my window seat... electric chair

And I was drinking you goodbye  
My 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  
And salted peanuts to stretch my mile

Choking on the thought of leaving  
Drinking to keep from heaving  
Five PM, five dollar pints  
Hellbound Airlines, time and price

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