

# Alkaline Trio, Steamer Trunk

Why you turned out the way you did  
That thunderstorm is still crashing in  
your cranium  
Find that all these funny faces look the same  
I know who's to blame  
But I swore I wouldn't say  
Its time that I got moving on  
As you're still burning the dress you wore to senior prom  
Try to forget how you've been touched  
I loved you so I told you  
But it didn't matter much  
And I'm trying to figure out  
What you're all about these days  
I don't have much to say to you  
And I've been drunker than a skunk  
Ever since the day I left you  
With your darkest secret safely packed away  
Up in my steamer trunk  
Why I turned out the way I did  
Someone somewhere dropped me on my cranium  
I'm sorry can you repeat what you just said  
My short term memory is gone  
But my long term's far from dead  
I've been swearing like a sailor  
Ever since the day I left her