

# Bodyjar, Too Drunk To Drive

give me the keys now you're too drunk to drive  
you said its all because of me  
tilting your head so you can catch my eye  
promising things i can't believe

why cant you recognise the need  
i dont want to be the one who's always left behind you  
some people live on memories  
i dont want to be the one who's always left to find you, find you

if i could make everything work out right  
id bring my photographs to life  
its hard to figure out reality  
When you're consumed by compromise

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and now i cant believe  
you want my sympathy  
i told you im not coming back  
the lies that fall between the cracks

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be the one who's always left