

Marvelous 3, Lemonade

You walked into the bathroom
To wash your troubles away
You always seem to go in there
about 20 times a day
I dropped you off at your therapist
Where you walked across the street
To the neon lights with the purple door
Where you passed out on your feet
Don't think that I don't see it all
The beautiful high and the sobering fall begin
It's a kick ass day, wish you were here
Send a postcard telling me
when you're here again
Cuz I can't get through to you

Chorus:
There's a lot I could say
There's a lot I could do
If I had it my way
But I don't and you do
Makes me throw up to say that I cared at all
I gave a lot and now I'm shot
And s**t like that is like sour lemonade

I tried to call you favorite bar
But I got a drunk Australian
He talked a million miles an hour
But I can't tell what he's saying
Something about a song by KISS
And how they watched you piss yourself away
As the glass goes crashing to the floor
From the phone booth I hear more delay
Cuz I can't get through to you

Chorus