

Papa Roach, Binge

All I need is bottle and I don't need no friends
Now wallow in my pain, I swallow as I pretend
To act like I'm happy when I drink till no end
I'm losing all my friends, I'm losing in the end she says
Behave little boy, you better sit back down
Till you hold your ground
It's your turn to fight, you better sit back down
Till you hold your ground
When I'm sober, life bores me, so I get drunk again
I'm losing my friends, I'm losing in the end she says
You better sit back down, you better put that down
Put the bottle down, I am on a binge
I am on a binge, I wish things would change
Wished they'd rearrange, I'm on a binge