

Quietdrive, Mickey's Malt Liquor

Making sure
I'm not thinking
About the things
That I've been missing today
Making sure
That I've been wanting
More than just the
Other malt today

Why don't you go
Try to think
I know it's hard
But why don't you just
Try to think
About the simple things
That I can think about
When I'm away

And I already heard you
And would you
Please repeat it

Nothing pushes me
Further than you
I hate it when you say
I can't understand why
Things are always
The same way with you and
Hopefully
When you start to break
I'll see you and then
I'll start to change
Wonder why it
Just wasn't enough for me
To look and see you there

I already you heard you then
Would you please repeat
That question

Head on the floor
It's my deep sensibility
Cause you left me alone
And I know that I'm wrong
So just go get your fuck for me
I left a scar
On my evil personality
So go find me a song
That can fill me in on
The way I think about

Find a song
Hang on
Wait one more day
Until you start to

And I won't
And I know
And it's not
What I feel

And I can't
Understand
Just how much

You can drink

And I won't
And I won't
And you say
Tell me the truth

Couldn't even
Tell you
If I
Wanted to

And you
Say that
That I've had
Enough

To pass
The point
You did
Before

And I say
And I won't
And I know
And I try
To walk away

Head on the floor
It's my deep sensibility
Cause you left me alone
And I know that I'm wrong
So just go get your fuck for me
You left a scar
On my evil personality
So go find me a song
That can fill me in on
The way I think about me