You, Me, And Everyone We Know, I'd Be More In

One, two, one, two, one, two, three!

Does your family have any history of addiction or succumbing to guys like me? was your father the type to say things right? or was your mother the type to spend the night?

'cuz i get the feeling that you're buying time ironically enough, as you spark that light you order two more shots, but don't wait for the lime down go your last two reasons to lie

does your conscience keep you up at night screaming out: WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW! does your conscience keep you up at night screaming out: WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW!

can you feel their stares?

cross your fingers and hope he doesn't wait up for you 'cuz my touch lingers and it will be written all over you cross your fingers and hope he buys all the shit you feed him 'cuz that taste lingers when he's gone and you still need him

this is dirty water but its still something worth drinking down if it can cure my dehydration from the words you let slip out

'cuz we've got dirty laundry and we've got closets with hinges that beg to bust and expose us for the people in the elevator

does your conscience keep you up at night screaming out: WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW! does your conscience keep you up at night screaming out: WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW! WE KNOW!

cross your fingers and hope he doesn't wait up for you 'cuz my touch lingers and it will be written all over you cross your fingers and hope he buys all the shit you feed him 'cuz that taste lingers when he's gone and you still need him

and then he gets the feeling that you're buying time as you struggle like a teen to spark that light you order two more shots, but don't wait for the lime down go your last two reasons to lie

cross your fingers and hope he doesn't wait up for you 'cuz my touch lingers and it will be written all over you cross your fingers and hope he buys all the shit you feed him 'cuz that taste lingers when he's gone and you still need him