

Alkaline Trio, 97

I've got it now, a thorn in my side the size of a Cadillac.
Drive it through, cause backin' up now would be next to impossible.
I had it all.

When I was with you I forgot about everything.
Eighteen months, eighteen months seems like fucking eternity...
but you'll be there, to dry my eyes when I breathe you in.
in ninety seven... in ninety seven.

I've got it now, like a thorn in my side the size of a Cadillac.
Drive it through, cause backin' up now would be next to impossible.
I had it all. When I was with you I forgot about everything.
Eighteen months... I won't breathe for eighteen months.

I don't deserve this,
I don't deserve this,
I don't deserve this.
No, I don't deserve this.
I don't deserve this.
No, I don't deserve this.
I don't deserve this.
No, I don't deserve this.
No, I don't deserve this.
No, I don't deserve this, no.