

Alkaline Trio, Dead End Road

I thought that you were joking
When you said you couldn't breathe
You said you couldn't breathe
Turns out that you were choking
On a town you couldn't leave
You knew you'd never leave
It met your disapproval at the age of 8 years old
You were only 8 years old
From then on there was no removal
From that one way dead end road
That one way dead end road

I thought that you were laughing
When you cried your eyeballs out
You cried your eyeballs out
And i don't mean to be prying
But what were you so sad about
What are you still sad about
Met your disappointment at the age of 9 years old
You were only 9 years old
From then on there would be no ointment
To take away these burns
To make that pain grow dull and forever ain't that long
When your smile's stuck in your head like a pop song
All you think about is death
Your dirty head has gone unswept for way too long now
For way too long now

I thought that you were sleeping
When i found you there in bed
I found you there in bed
When i touched you you were freezing
It turned out that you were dead
It turned out that you were dead
It met your disapproval at the age of 8 years old
You were only 8 years old
From then on there was no removal
From your fucked up head and your broken home and forever ain't that long
When your smile's stuck in your head like a pop song
All you think about is death
Your dirty head has gone unswept for way too long now
For way too long now
For way too long now
For way too long now