

Alkaline Trio, This Is Getting Over You

Today I woke up,
Younger than I've been in years.
Not concerned with what's outside
And peers, I don't have any.
No one is my equal because I'm the king of rain.
Controlling with my moodswings,
Throw a thunderstorm your way, way.
Drowning girls is a game I play.

Today I woke up,
More awake than I have felt in years.
Not concerned with anything, no tears.
Well I'm done with that shit.
No one is your equal because you're the queen of pain.
Controlling with my mood temps,
Staring at my shoes while running away, way.
Drowning myself is a game I play.
Drown myself away,
Drown myself away, away.
Goodbye.

This is getting over you.
This is getting over you.
This is getting over you.
This is getting over you.
This is getting over you (I'm not tired of being alone).
This is getting over you (Tired of being alone).
Getting over you (Being alone).
This is getting over you (I'm not tired of being alone).
This is getting over you (Tired of being alone).
Getting over you (Being alone).
This is getting over you.