

Alkaline Trio, Trouble Breathing

You told me that you want to die.
I said I've been there myself more than a few times.
And I go back every once in a while.
You called me lucky, you... you called me lucky.
You said tonight is a wonderful night to die.
I asked you how you could tell,
You told me to look at the sky.
Look at all those stars,
Look at how goddamn ugly the stars are.

It's one or another.
Between a rope and a bottle.
I can tell you're having trouble breathing,
Cause you'll never be o.k.,
You'll never be o.k. (you'll always be in pain).
You'll always feel this way.
Cause things they never work out right
(The wrong way, the lonely way).
You'll always be in pain.

You told me that the daylight burned you
And that the sunrise was enough to kill you.
I said maybe you're a vampire.
You said it's quite possible, I feel truly dead inside.

It's one or another.
Between a rope and a bottle.
I can tell you're having trouble breathing,
Cause you'll never be o.k.,
You'll never be o.k. (you'll always be in pain).
You'll always feel this way.
Cause things they never work out right
(The wrong way, the lonely way).
You'll always be in pain.

Don't forget to let your life rot you inside out.
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