

# Bayside, Choice Hops And Bottled Self Esteem

Last call, lights on  
Pull your faces off the bar  
Go to church cause you need a good cleansing  
Of body mind and soul  
I never thought it possible  
I think fell in love with someone worse than me  
And I love you to death (love you to death)  
I don't think I like you anymore

The healing power of alcohol  
Only works on scrapes and nicks  
And not on girls in seedy bars  
Who drown themselves in it

They say that scent is the strongest sense  
Its tied to memories (tied to memories)  
The stench of this place is almost as bad  
As the memory tied to it

Tried to forget that sickening stench  
With everything I got (everything I got)  
You can't trust a heart  
That was cold from the start  
Waste your time on it

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And not on girls in seedy bars  
Who drown themselves in it

You could play all day  
And tell your friends that everything's alright  
The truth is that your heart collapsed two years ago tonight

Should thank your lucky stars  
For all the times you've been ashamed  
You'll learn more from the harder times  
Then times that you've been vain  
The lesson learned is priceless gain if you can take the sting  
You threw away your friends as if drinks were all the friends you need

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(The truth is that your heart collapsed two years ago tonight)