

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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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)