

# Bayside, Paternal Reversal

Tony, your life's not over,  
but you've given up all you lived for.  
Put the bottle down and fix the thing you ran from.  
Do you say what you really mean?  
Are you really how you're perceived to be?  
If the lights go out tomorrow, would you know?

[Chorus:]

I don't wanna call your family and tell them to build a coffin,  
because their oldest son just overdosed on pills.  
You've got a red glare in your eyes,  
and the sky outside your door's a blacker blue.  
I hate to see what's become of you.

Tony, it's just a stick in the spokes.  
It's not too late for you to find your way home,  
because your friends are still here,  
and your family's where you left them.  
So put on a clear head and try it out for a ride,  
because you're better than this and you can better your life.  
You can't choose your father,  
we're suffering together.

[Chorus]

You're getting closer to the end of your rope.  
I never thought you'd let yourself get so cold.  
But lately I've been thinking about the things I said to you,  
and now I need to prove that  
I didn't mean it when I said, that you were dead to me.  
You mean the world to me.

[Chorus]