Billy Talent, Beach Balls

"Do it again"
She said to me.
So I nailed my hand to the baseboard floor.
Hysterically,
Laughing at me,
She begged the question and I begged for more.
Now I water,
The thorn you rammed,
Deep into my side watch it fertalize.
'Cause you shoved your finger,
Right down my throat,
And you made me puke up all of my pride.

Pop the beach balls,
Burn the photos,
C-4 your safe,
And you'll never grow old.
So get out of dodge,
And become a thought,
Cause once youre a thought, hopefully you're forgot.

If we break up,
Dont write a song that would,
Drag my name through the shit, the mud.
'Cause Ive seen some solid swimmers who drowned,
When you unleashed the dam and cause the flood.
But with free choice,
There comes freewill.
And Im so happy she decided to leave,
'Cause now Im alone.
The demons come home
And now my pen is rolling up its sleeve.

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Because my morals have begun to decay,
And all my friends have the same thing to say.
They say that good times have faded away.
They say that their all worried about me.
'Cause I feed birds in the cemetery,
And I rake leaves off the grass in my grave.
Because my memory lane is now paved.
(Nothing wrong)
My memory lane is now paved.
(Theres nothing wrong)
My memory lane is now paved.
My memory lane is now paved.
(Theres nothing wrong)
But now my memorys back and theres nothing wrong!

Theres nothing wrong.
Theres nothing wrong.
Theres nothing wrong.
Theres nothing wrong.
I said theres nothing wrong!
Theres nothing wrong.
Theres nothing wrong.
Theres nothing wrong.