

Cute Is What We Aim For, Miss Sobriety

Hey Miss Sobriety, do you remember me? Or how to say my name?
Do you remember when we were friends, yeah all the way back then
You caused the confidence but you never taught it how to stay
And if I learned one thing, it's that you always have a price to pay
I've heard one man's trash is another man's treasure

Hey! Hey! Hey! Miss Confidence do you remember when you kept me safe?
Are my eye's deceiving? Are you believing? Or have I made you lose your faith?
One man's pain is another man's pleasure

Hey Miss Sobriety, do you remember me? Or how to say my name?
Do you remember when we were friends, yeah all the way back then
One man's trash is another man's treasure
Don't you wonder why I even left her
One man's pain is another man's pleasure

I never thought I'd get so low
Never thought that I could get so low
This is as far as I will go
I never thought I'd get so low
When I stop the diggin' it's the bottom I know
I never thought I'd get so low
Direct me which way I should go