

Owen, Note To Self:

Well I don't know what you're looking for
But I do know that you won't find it at the Rainblo
So you might as well stay home
Well I don't care what you're looking for
But I do know that you don't like drinking alone
And you're too smart to act so dumb
And these eyes will wear thin
Wear your disguise again and again
Well I've seen that look enough times to know
What you're in the mood for
But these here can't be bad anymore tonight
You poor thing, already used to sleeping alone
And you're too dumb to see those wet shoes are no use to you

I don't know what you're looking for
But I do know that you ain't no god damn son of a bitch
You're just more unlikable than you used to be
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by now
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by now
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by now
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by now