

Plus 44, Baby, Come On

She's a pretty girl
She's always falling down
And I think I just fell in love with her
But she won't ever remember, remember
And I can always find her
At the bottom of a plastic cup
Drowning in drunk sincerity
A sad and lonely girl
Quit crying your eyes out
Quit crying your eyes out, and baby come on
Isn't there something familiar about me?
The past is only the future with the lights on
Quit crying your eyes out, baby
And she said, "I think we're running out of alcohol
Tonight I hate this fucking town
And all my best friends will be the death of me
But they won't ever remember, remember
So please take me far away
Before I melt into the ground
And all my words get used against me"
You sad and lonely girl
Quit crying your eyes out
Quit crying your eyes out, and baby come on
Isn't there something familiar about me?
The past is only the future with the lights on
Quit crying your eyes out, baby
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So quit crying your eyes out, baby