

# 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  
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  
Isn't there something familiar about me?  
Quit crying your eyes out  
The past is only the future with the lights on  
So quit crying your eyes out, baby