

# Rocky Votolato, Portland Is Leaving

Come along with me now cause there are things I've been  
dying to tell you  
the best of the worst things that you never  
needed to know  
this is the kind of comedy where no one's  
laughing, cause it's hard to  
I'm a punch line who's punch-drunk  
with my fist in a broken mirror  
there's a party nearby  
I can hear  
laughter in the distance and it all comes clear  
sounds to simple  
love is the only answer  
everything else is just a train wreck  
I'm gonna stay up all night every night for the rest of my life  
till  
the lines around my eyes grow deeper and more defined  
you might  
ask me aren't you dead inside and so damn tired  
I'll say I have no  
idea I'm not sleeping until after the dying is over  
I can hear laughter  
in the distance and it all comes clear  
sounds to simple  
love is the  
only answer  
when love's a train wreck you're a mistake