

Smoke Or Fire, Sunday Pints

It's too much for me to take today,
So I'm sitting in a bar downtown with friends.
And here's to us, at least we give a damn,
And take the time to examine our fucked up lives.
And it's never too late to be what you might have been,
It's the only consolation I can give.
Somewhere we learn to hide behind a smile,
And keep it all inside.
And it's too much for me to take today,
So I'm sitting in a bar with my head in my hands.
And here's to us, the medicated generations.
How can we help each other when we can't even help ourselves?
Forget about everything you've ever learned about our relationship and be a companion.
Forget about everything you've ever learned about our relationship and be a friend.