

The Almost, Call Back When I'm Honest

Get in, get in, it feels like it's almost time
Act like it, you know you'll get the first prize
Sickness makes us larger than life

This makes us larger, larger

Here is a message for your phone
I wanted you to know this is getting out of hand

Drinkin', drinkin' I'm feelin' oh so slow
Now waitin', waitin' for that feeble last round
This all makes us smaller than life

This makes us smaller, smaller

Here is a message for your phone
I wanted you to know this is getting out of hand
Here is an idea for your book
Open up and take a look inside
It is filled with lies

Be what you wanna be
When you're doin' what you do
Free what you wanna free
When you're comin' so unglued
Don't act like you have to speak
Your thoughts right now

Here is a message for your phone
I wanted you to know this is getting out of hand
Here is an idea for your book
Open up and take a look inside
It is filled with lies