

The Almost, Call Me Back When I'm Honest

Get in, get in, it feels like it's almost time
Acting like it, you know you'll get the first prize
Sickness makes us larger than life
This makes us larger, larger
Here, here's a message for your phone
Wanted you to know
This is getting out of hand
Drinking, drinking, I'm feeling oh so slow now
Waiting, waiting for that feeble last round
This all makes us smaller than life
This makes us smaller, smaller
Here, here's a message for your phone
Wanted you to know (Wanted you to know)
This is getting out of hand
Here, here's 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 doing what you do
Free what you wanna free
When you're coming so unglued
Don't act like you have to
Speak your thoughts right now
Here, here's a message for your phone
Wanted you to know (Wanted you to know)
This is getting out of hand
Here, here's an idea for your book
Open up and take a look inside
It is filled with lies
Here, here's a message for your
Here, here's an idea for your
This is getting out
This is getting out