

Me & My Friends

Kevin Devine

Me and my friends, we don't encourage discipline
Or really much of anything
We do our drugs to wheel it up and tell ourselves that this is love
But it's never added up
And it'll never be enough, no it'll never be enough

The same corner booth
The same Smith Street bar
The same sour mouths
The same empty arms
Forever and ever, our lives on a loop

It's the same dollar drafts
The same whiskey words
The same hanging hearts
The same old scorched earth
Further and further, away from the truth

I wanna stop it
I wanna stop it
I wanna stop it
But it's the only life I know how to live

Make a mess of what matters, give our good grace away
We try to drink the clock backwards, and pretend like nothing's changed
But you think I'm a liar and you think I'm a fake
And I think you're a coward, but that's not what I say
I call you my brother
And you call me the same

I wanna stop it
I wanna stop it
I wanna stop it
But it's the only life I know how to live

I wanna stop it
I wanna stop it
I wanna stop it
Let the smeared words spill out of the sides of our mouths
Go be my ghost and I'll go be yours

But tonight, brother pour me one more
But tonight, brother pour me one more
Yea tonight, I'll just cut you one more
Yea tonight, I'll just cut you one more
One more, one more