

Your sister thinks that I'm a freak
She's been ignoring my calls, we haven't spoken in a week
I get so drunk that I can't speak
Yeah, nothing's working and the future's looking bleak and I say

Three beers and I'm so messed up, get drunk and I can't shut up
She says that I drink too much
I fucked up and she hates my guts
She says that I need to grow up

I'm talking fast to get away
Doing 180 on the Don Valley Parkway
Yeah, I'd be better off dead
I don't give a shit, I just don't wanna die and I don't want to live I said

Three beers and I'm so messed up, get drunk and I can't shut up
She says that I drink too much
I fucked up and she hates my guts
She says that I need to grow up

I'll drink 'til I'm staring at the ceiling
I'll be just fine I'm numb and losing feeling
I can't tell lies anymore

Three beers and I'm so messed up, get drunk and I can't shut up
She says that I drink too much
Fucked up cause she hates my guts

I just don't know what to do, I'm still fucked up over you
She says that I drink too much
Hawaiian red fruit punch
She says I need to grow up