

## Coal City Blues

The Menzingers

Never thought I'd write about how I've fallen  
So insincere I might as well stab myself in the face  
Drag me kicking and screaming from this place  
These friends I've got you'd never think I would feel so alone  
Cry myself to wake, fall asleep for days  
Take a blood oath with the kitchen sink  
Worthless are a memory, real only skin deep  
Product of insomnia, to fall asleep  
I appreciate the genius in a metaphor  
In 5 years where will it get you, a self absorbing fool  
The catastrophic wheel side revery  
Am I so vane, to think you'd want to hear me?  
Sing of boundaries and borders  
And delinquent memories  
The catastrophic wheel side revery.