

As You Were

Alkaline Trio

Stale as a two day half full beer
Cigarette boats float around in here
A field in my gut lacking sunshine
Put down like a teenagers first drink
I cough up compliments I think
You're better off walking away while you still can

She was passing through to climb a hill
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill
My better half was praying for you to fall

Rotten like a three week half full glass
Of breast milk drunken off my ass
I would give anything to erase
The past nine years of my life
Put down like a prostitute in court
All liberty soon to abort
Like my sanity, like thoughts of you

She was passing through to climb a hill
As you slipped and slid on my gut spill
My better half was praying for you to fall

Praying for you to fall, so pitiful
Praying for you to fall, I'm fuckin' pitiful
Praying for you to fall, so pitiful
Praying for you to fall, so fuckin' pitiful.