

## Blue in the Face

Alkaline Trio

It's about time that I came clean with you  
No longer fine, I'm no longer running smooth  
I thought that I found myself under something new  
Just one more line I repeat over and over again  
'Till I'm blue in the face with a choking regret  
Because I talk in circles 'round you on my bed  
Can't say I blame you one bit when you kept it all inside  
When you left that night

It's about time that you got sick of me  
No longer fun, and so far from interesting  
I thought that I found me a cure for feeling old  
Just one more line to keep me sleeping loudly and cold  
In disgrace with a shameful regret  
As I speak in tongues to myself in my bed  
Can't say I blame you one bit when you kept it all inside  
When you left that night

And all that followed fell like mercury to hell  
Somehow we lost our heads for the last time  
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Somehow we lost our heads for the last time

And I don't dream since I quit sleeping  
No I haven't slept since I met you  
And you can't breathe without coughing at daytime  
Neither can I  
So what do you say?  
Your coffin, or mine?