

## Fine Without You

Alkaline Trio

Well I'll sit here and convince myself it's true  
If you keep on telling your friends that we're through  
I've got nothing here but loneliness  
Holes in walls and bleeding fists  
My head is pounding like a pillow, like a big black song

Well my friends and I try to tell me you're gone  
Won't listen to myself or anyone  
You got on a plane and off you went  
You're never coming back again

I'm trying to convince myself it's true  
Convincing myself  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be here telling myself it's true

Well I'll sit here to convince myself it's true  
If you keep on pretending to have no clue  
I'd kill for you and eat the flesh  
Give you the heart and burn the rest  
A thousand miles ain't shit to walk if I'm walking to hold you  
but

I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be here telling myself  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you  
I'll be just fine without you

I'll be here telling myself it's true.