

Old School Reasons

Alkaline Trio

I got these thoughts in my head
Dirty as fuck and never leaving
And they're best left unsaid
Over drinks, under breath

Got some shit off my chest
Threw it on my back next to the monkey nest
That somebody left
With me the day I was born

I got a hole in my head
The size of Lake fuckin' Michigan
My pipe's lined in lead
Got old school reasons to die

All my money's been spent
On a facelift via alcohol
This sinner repents
To an empty bathroom reflection

Please take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream I had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

I got a bottle in hand
Straight to the ground with all my memories
It's best left unsaid
When they've all been left behind

All my money's been spent
On a D-I-Y lobotomy
This sinner repents
To a vacant bathroom mirror

Please take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream I had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

So take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream you had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

And it's my life
Over and over again
it's just my fucking life

It might seem meaningless to you
But it means everything to me
And I'm fucked without you

Please take these words
And do with them what you would like
The dream I had, it drove me mad
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

And it's my life
Over and over again
it's just my fucking life.