

# Thanks to You

All Time Low

Thanks to you,  
I'm moving on  
Chasing out my skeletons  
And the troubles they have caused.  
And all thanks to you, I'm turning over  
The pages in this book of revelations  
About self-medication.

But there's this ringing in my head  
(Who said it's gonna be easy)  
As the ghost of you hangs over my bed

Thanks to you  
I'm not myself  
I'm all strung out  
That much is clear  
And I'll spend my whole lifetime  
With your lifeline wrapped  
Around my throat  
Thanks to you  
All thanks to you

Thanks to you,  
I've lost my touch  
I struggle to find the sense in making sense  
And giving a semblance of a fuck  
And thanks to you for all the nightmares  
There's not a night that I sleep quiet and complacent  
Without my medication.

Cause there's this ringing in my head  
(Who said it's gonna be easy)  
As the ghost of you hangs over my bed

Thanks to you  
I'm not myself  
I'm all strung out  
That much is clear  
And I'll spend my whole lifetime  
With your lifeline wrapped  
Around my throat  
Thanks to you  
All thanks to you

Cause there's this ringing in my head  
As the ghost of you hangs over my bed

Thanks to you  
I'm not myself  
I'm all strung out  
That much is clear  
(And I'll spend my) whole lifetime  
With your lifeline wrapped  
Around my throat  
Thanks to you (I'm holding on)  
Thanks to you  
Thanks to you (I'm holding on)

Thanks to you (I'm holding on)