No choice now, it's too late Let him go, he gave up I gave up Lisa says, "Take time for me" Dropping him down to his knees Ah, chest down... Take me away See I've got to explain Things, they have changed In such a permanent way Life seems unreal Can we go back to your place? Oh, "You drink too much" Makes me drink just the same People tried. Felt so right Giving themselves good advice Looking down sometimes felt nice... He knows it's justified to kill to survive He then in dollars makes more dead than alive Let's suck more blood, let's run three hours a day The world is over but I don't care 'Cause I am with you Now I've got to explain Things, they have changed In such a permanent way Life seems unreal Can we go back to your place? "You drink too much" Makes me drink just the same