

Off The Wagon

Bad Astronaut

The ring like a stain in the wood
A drink from years ago I'm sure
A black and white on the wall from years ago when we were good
Somewhere

This house is a pain station
Awaiting blueprints for relief
The party's finally over
And everyone else had to leave

It binds you, reminds me
Pick up the grocery for your head
Take this invitation
Please don't waste another day

Hold my hands above my head
This ride is misery
Between the bars you're clinging to a world of cold embrace
I'm still here to remind you

The world hasn't changed
You're still alone
"No more pretending for him"
A hopeless voice cracks on the phone

It's deafening, reminds me pick up the passport for your trip
Take this one
It's leaving
It's the last bound for repair

I'll be here relieving all your loves and all your cares
If there were words to give you hope
If you would treasure all you have
They'd believe in you my friend

So long, so long
I'll keep the gold