

Yeah, No... I Know...

Boys Night Out

Someone call in an ambulance
Cause' something's not right
It's all going wrong tonight
In between the bottom of this bottle and you
I think I'm running into rock bottom

This time I'm in over my head from counting times that I've said
"This time I'm in over my head from counting times that I've said it's over it's over"

Someone call in an ambulance

It took time to fashion this noose
From fine threads of self-abuse
And it fits your neck perfectly. Securely
Your heels hit heavy on the hardwood
Not that it did any good
My love, you've been a constant headache for me
If it came down to this act or one more near heart attack
You wouldn't have a hope in hell my darling
It all comes down to this act
Don't stop the heartbeat countine

I know that I'm responsible for this, and I'll miss you
Maybe in time, I'll find out what it is that I'm supposed to do

I've made a million messes and I'll make a million more
Trust me baby, maybe im not the man you're searching for

Someone call in an ambulance