

## 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