

## Days/Months/Years

Butch Walker

I took a shot of morphine just to smell the fear in my heart  
and I felt the rush of hesitence, scared to commit from the start

So I kissed a man in reno just to watch him puke  
Now I got more issues than just trying to forget about you

I spent half of that whole day sober  
And the other half dazed and confused  
And what little bit left just trying to forget about you

I saw you at the galley, he was working his way up your skirt  
He was buying all the rounds, baby, but you're gonna pay for desert

So I pissed in his gas tank while you were at his place  
Then I siphoned it back out and went upstairs to spit it back in his face

I spent the half of that first week healthy  
And the other rid with the flu  
And what little bit left just trying to forget about you

Six drinks, two deep at a party for a friend of a friend  
My mouth was moving like a muscle but my heart dead set on sin  
So I stumbled to the bathroom with who anyone who'd come  
The only girl that did was married to the sherriff's son  
Now I'm handcuffed to the toilet half naked with my mouth on his gun

I spent the half of that year in prison  
The other half black and blue  
And what little bit left trying to forget about you

We spent half of my life together  
Spent the other half coming unglued  
And what little time I got left trying to forget about you