

# Story of My Bros

Dance Gavin Dance

My friends and I have parted ways  
You know I love to make mistakes  
I'm a disaster no one's laughing

Goodbye  
The memories will fade away  
Tomorrow will be yesterday  
The worst is yet to come  
At least I'll get there all alone  
No one around to judge  
Judge what I've become

I'm smoking weed out of a pussy filled with money, I like this  
Don't act like you know me  
I'm smoking weed out of a pussy filled with money, I like this  
It's under control

I've got nobody left to blame  
No hopeful trust for me to break  
And I am faster, no one's laughing

Goodbye  
The memories will fade away  
Tomorrow will be yesterday  
The worst is yet to come  
At least I'll get there all alone  
No one around to judge  
Judge what I've become

I'm smoking weed out of a pussy filled with money, I like this  
Don't act like you know me  
I'm smoking weed out of a pussy filled with money, I like this  
It's under control

Be my bruiser  
Trust me I'm a loser  
You're a classy lady, how'd you get so bad?

I'm unruly  
Tie me up and school me  
You've got privilege baby, how'd you get so sad?

And you can love me, hate me  
Just don't try to save me  
Call my name and drag it through the mud

Love me, hate me  
Go on try to break me  
Go on try to break me

I see the glass half poured  
And then I'll be inside the pitcher  
I wanna wet the bed  
Cause it reminds me I'm a swimmer  
And when I feel like Greg  
Then I'll remind me that I'm Jon (Hi Jon!)  
I wanna make a mess

And then shit on every song

I'm smoking weed out of a pussy filled with money, I like this  
Don't act like you know me  
I'm smoking weed out of a pussy filled with money, I like this  
It's under control

We're at the end of the mission, no need for decisions, I jump off a cliff,  
I like this  
I fall in a ditch, I like this