Look past the empty bottles See through your sympathy

I'd rather be taking sorries from the man who left me out on the street

You spit out your words with a terrible stutter Leave feelings out of stories like a cheating disease If I can't trust you, how can I trust the karma chasing me?

So don't sell me out

Cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring

Chase the drinks you can't control

Hide your hands behind your head

Hold them up high, make sure no one sees the strings attached to them $\ensuremath{\mathsf{S}}$

You run with the pack with the wrong intentions Hold your breath when you've lost your way Lie to me again and you've lost another place to stay

So don't sell me out

Cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring

If you want a battle, just know my record is high I'm a giant in the ring and I will call you out like a lie

Give me a reason to believe all the things that you told me
That you told all the ones that were closer
So much closer to you than I've ever been
I can't risk it
My own sanity's losing it's last nerve
I can't wait till the winter is over
Till its over and I can just sit back, relax

So don't sell me out

Cause I'm worth more than the finger that is bearing your class ring

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