

Pour Me

Hollywood Undead

Pour me, pour me, pour me another
It holds me, holds me, like no other
One more drink, then I swear that I'm going home
Truth is that I don't really have a place to go
So pour me, pour me, pour me another

I wake up right about the mid-afternoon
With the sun in the sky, the night's coming soon
And I walk to the mirror just to fix myself
Yeah, life gets harder when you love nothing else

So I pick my pills from the counter drawer
Pick my self esteem up off the fucking floor
I guess I'm a man of no recourse
'Cause I cracked another bottle, got no remorse

And I'll say a little prayer for the child in me
I swear I used to be what I truly believed
That I'm not just a man with these broken dreams
That even I can go to heaven if a part decease, so

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People get sick and then watch you bleed
When you fall from the top, boy, you better believe
That the bottom they got just, yeah, just what you need
But at the bottom you can't swim, 'cause you drank up the sea

When we stop and we look up to the sky
They don't ask any questions, they ask us, "Why?"
Don't have any answers, don't know what to say
Our knees are getting tired, too tired to pray

That's when we laid down, end of the road
We all seem to walk, against the walk it alone
And I'm not just a man with these broken dreams
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Time just seems to go on and on
On and on, and on and on
Life inside a bottle all along
All along, the bottle's gone

I'm not just a man with these broken dreams
Even I can go to heaven if a part decease
What's left inside a bottle if it's gone?

One more song and I'm finally free
I'll meet you here in heaven, between the sea
'Cause I'm not just a man with these broken dreams
That even I can go to heaven if a part decease, so

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