So beaten up by my trials But this bottle's got my back so I'll take a chance Don't walk away, Is it rude is it right When you step into the light So I can see you And now I understand, the years on your face You've seen and said and slurred You heard my history So many choices, that's why I got one in each hand Won't make a difference But it might make my world look a little bit different So can I see you, and do you understand? You know me, you know I could've learned to get back to you Just to get the last laugh, I said... I'm tired of losing, movin on, moving on I'm tired of using, movin on, moving on

I should've said right from the start I forgot the ground for me to walk And I can't make use of your town And I got to, got to get to the topfront of the line, I said...

I said stop when you go to driving me crazy
Cause I know the way you came on your late night journey
Stop when you go to drive, when you put down your vice
You know you're driving me crazy
I said "can you do this, can you do this, can you do this walk
of shame?"
I said "can you find, can you find, can you find your way?"
I said can you find your way?
From a place you came so late
I said "can you find your way?, can you find your way?, can you
find your way?"
Ooohhhh, yeeeeaahh-yaahh