

## Me & My Friends

Kevin Devine

Me and my friends, we don't encourage discipline  
Or really much of anything  
We do our drugs to wheel it up and tell ourselves that this is love  
But it's never added up  
And it'll never be enough, no it'll never be enough

The same corner booth  
The same Smith Street bar  
The same sour mouths  
The same empty arms  
Forever and ever, our lives on a loop

It's the same dollar drafts  
The same whiskey words  
The same hanging hearts  
The same old scorched earth  
Further and further, away from the truth

I wanna stop it  
I wanna stop it  
I wanna stop it  
But it's the only life I know how to live

Make a mess of what matters, give our good grace away  
We try to drink the clock backwards, and pretend like nothing's changed  
But you think I'm a liar and you think I'm a fake  
And I think you're a coward, but that's not what I say  
I call you my brother  
And you call me the same

I wanna stop it  
I wanna stop it  
I wanna stop it  
But it's the only life I know how to live

I wanna stop it  
I wanna stop it  
I wanna stop it  
Let the smeared words spill out of the sides of our mouths  
Go be my ghost and I'll go be yours

But tonight, brother pour me one more  
But tonight, brother pour me one more  
Yea tonight, I'll just cut you one more  
Yea tonight, I'll just cut you one more  
One more, one more