We celebrate the wars we win
We fuck the guys we hate
We drown our sorrows in a pool of gin
And wonder why we're always late

We dress ourselves in skinny jeans We choose our mental leaders And wonder what the hell it means When they refuse to heal us

We are better when we drink
We're much better when we don't think
That is everything we've got
Running in our blood
(x2)

We pack a pair of shoes to walk And one that just looks nice How come you cannot stop to talk When I try to apologize?

What we did were our choices We thought that we should have known We're losing our pretty voices By yelling at walls of stone

We are better when we drink
We're much better when we don't think
That is everything we've got
Running in our blood
(x2)

We leave when we're supposed to stay We pray when there's no other way The room is full of pretty liars And we want more and we want higher

We are better when we drink
We're much better when we don't think
That is everything we've got
Running in our blood