

Don't Laugh, I'm Totally Serious

Off With Their Heads

Woke up wrapped up in myself.
I had a headache and a dry mouth.
I had blood on my hands and face
From your new friend who you let take my place.

And I can't decide whether to apologize or go on being dry inside.
And I spend all my time hoping you'll drop by.

And you told me that "shit happens"
And "that's the way it's gotta be."
Bitch about how your life's gotten better.
Why the fuck can't that shit ever happen to me?

Alcohol and ???
Close your rooms to uninvited guests.
Chopping up lines to get ???
Tattoo your name right across my chest.

I remember the time when we got really high and saw blue lights flying by.
And I'm still getting high, hoping you'll drop by, because I'm the one for you.

I'm the one for you