

## Note To Self:

Owen

Well I don't know what you're looking for  
But I do know that you won't find it at the Rainblo  
So you might as well stay home  
Well I don't care what you're looking for  
But I do know that you don't like drinking alone  
And you're too smart to act so dumb  
And these eyes will wear thin  
Wear your disguise again and again  
Well I've seen that look enough times to know  
What you're in the mood for  
But these here can't be bad anymore tonight  
You poor thing, already used to sleeping alone  
And you're too dumb to see those wet shoes are no use to you

I don't know what you're looking for  
But I do know that you ain't no god damn son of a bitch  
You're just more unlikable than you used to be  
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by n  
ow  
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by n  
ow  
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by n  
ow  
You're a long ways away from the place we thought you'd be by n  
ow