

Before We're Gone

Pigeon John

I spent six months on the road
watching the trees through the window
singin' my songs to packed-in shows
girls fill the whole front row, oh
but it don't mean a thing

the scene's insane on the low
bathroom stalls packed full of snow
anything you want is yours and the go
suicide girls at the door, oh
but it don't mean a thing
if you're not here
if you're not here

but it don't mean a thing

I'm in a brand-new Cadillac
the engine purrs the paint spills black
rollin' with homies who don't know how to act
and we all got our seats pushed back
but it don't mean a thing

if you're not here!
this ain't another love song

I'm trying to figure out what's right or wrong
before we're gone, oh
let's stand outside of all regret
and share another cigarette
before we're gone, oh

it seems the party never ends
hundred dollar tab bill, so-called friends
they promise and smile and laugh and pretend
that they all wanna share the syringe, oh-h
but it don't mean a thing

I sing this song from inside
behind all the walls, behind all the pride
for fear that I'll never realize that you are the prize
and it don't mean a thing
if you're not here
this ain't another love song

I'm trying to figure out what's right or wrong
before we're gone, oh-h
let's stand outside of all regret and share another
cigarette
before we're gone, oh-h

you go ahead and reapply your chapstick
me, I'm gonna take my last sip
before we're gone

you run ahead and call shotgun
I don't, and then you frown and say I'm not fun
before we're gone

before we're gone.