Jinx me something crazy Thinking if it's three then I'm as smooth as the skin rolls across the small of your back It's too bad it's not my style If you need me I'm out and on the parkway, patient and waiting for headlights, dressed in a fashion that's fitting to the inconsistencies of my moods It's times like these, where silence means everything And no one is to know about this It's times like these, where silence means everything And no one is to know about this It's a campaign of distraction and revisionist history, oh It's a shame I don't think that they'll notice (it's a shame, I don't think that they'll notice) It's a shame I doubt they even care (it's a shame I doubt they even care) No one is to know about this It's a shame I don't think that they'll notice (it's a shame, I don't think that they'll notice) It's a shame I doubt they even care (it's a shame I doubt they even care) Don't let me down But whatever I have gettin' myself into maybe has been slicing inches from my waist It's my fist vs. the bottle (and thank god you weren't there...) And that's how bad could this hurt or against I won't feel a thing (and thank god you weren't there...) I tell you all about it It's just not working out (...to watch me hit bottom) not working out It's a campaign of distraction and revisionist history, oh It's a shame I don't think that they'll notice (it's a shame, I don't think that they'll notice) It's a shame I doubt they even care (it's a shame I doubt they even care) No one is to know about this It's a shame I don't think that they'll notice (it's a shame, I don't think that they'll notice) It's a shame I doubt they even care

(it's a shame I doubt they even care)

No one has to know about this

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This is why we were taught so much better than this This is why we were taught so much better than this This is what living like this does
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This is what living like this does
This is what living like this does