

## Awkward Conversations

### The Front Bottoms

Awkward situations followed by awkward hugs  
And these bullshit conversations take what little air is left inside my  
Nothing but I'm writing like I've had too much to drink  
Letting go of what we lost  
Come to terms of how you think of me

And I love what you've done, you cut all ties  
You turned and run  
You build me up, you take your fall  
You led us straight into a wall

And I'll say, "I personally think it's too cold to have the windows open,  
but you want to smoke your menthol cigarettes."

You might be leading now but there is no way you could ever win  
When you have absolutely no control over any of the situations  
That you put yourself in

And I wish I could pretend to be  
All of the things you think you see in me  
But I am not that guy, that guy just left  
He had his collar up and there was smoke on his breath

And we have these parties for the way it was  
But once the booze is gone, is it worth the buzz?  
Because I've got some problems and I'm talking loud  
And all your friends are here so word will get out that

I personally think it's too cold to have the window open  
But you want to smoke your menthol cigarettes

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