

Current Events

The Front Bottoms

It's the ending to a sad story on a Monday afternoon
Just pick your head up from your desk
Can we please get this over with
I wonder if the wife knew, don't ask questions
Keep your head down, learn your lesson
Cause no one with money ever goes to jail

And I need to think of something to say before we all
are on the floor
It's not that hard, everyone in this room probably done
it 100 times before

And it is only the strong survive
And that is only the biggest lie
And I'm sorry sorry about tonight

I shaved my head last night to start anew,
In a chapter I call without you
And it's going to be the best I've ever written

I blacked my soul last night to feel like you
And the doctors don't know what to do
In a chapter I call rehabilitation

And I need to think of something to say before we all
are on the floor
It;s not that hard everyone in this room has probably
done it 100 times before

And it is only the strong survive
And that is only the biggest lie
And I'm sorry, sorry about tonight

Mark it on a calendar and walk away
Forget the stories forget the pain
They mean nothing to you well they mean nothing to me
But the memories wont let me be
Take the pictures to remember the day
I'm forgetting the voices what they have to say
They mean nothing to you they mean nothing to me
But the memories wont let me be

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