

## 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

It's the ending to a sad story on a monday afternoon