

# Drinking With The Girls

The Good Life

You thought you had it made  
Like the songs would write themselves  
But your words ran out of ink  
And your fingers lost the chords  
You lay around so bored  
And you hit the bar at two  
And you waste your time on girls  
They know they're getting used

They love the pain that you create  
The drunken fights you fabricate  
'Cause they've been hurt too  
Worse than you  
You told yourself it's not your fault  
You told them not to get involved  
Some bullshit excuse to escape unbruised

But they move on while you're stuck hating yourself deprecation  
Yourself centered songs  
The space you've created  
Between your words and your actions  
These loveless liaisons have left you alone  
All you've gain is a lose

You really wish it wasn't like it was  
But like before that time  
You wished it was a little more  
Than how you felt before that time  
You made a wish to think the way you felt  
When you were young  
When you realized you'd never ever, ever know a love  
You wished and prayed and you tried to stay  
In love or at least in your lover's good graces  
Just keep it going, just keep it going

'Cause when they leave the drinks get stronger  
And much, much more frequent  
For the sloppy drunk boys  
Who hide in their basements  
Where the songs write themselves  
Yeah it used to be easy  
before we got lazy  
and drank with the girls  
No, no I know it's not your fault  
No, no no, no, no you said not to get involved  
Whatever makes you happy  
Whatever you need to believe  
in all these self afflicted tragedies  
You scribble them down on that miserable sound  
I guess this is the good life

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no baby  
(let it go)

Self deprecation has made it's translation  
These lyrics are done  
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