

Jumping The Shark

The Lawrence Arms

Losing sight of a past time
The years fly right by with the drinks
It's morning in this small apartment
And I just threw up in the sink.
The coke is not settling anything
And I'm as tired as I've ever been
I'd like to go back to Chicago
But I'm not looking back there again

I fought with all of my teachers
I fought with all of my friends
I fought with the vices and sweating and shakes
I'm not going back there again.
No, I'm not going back there again.

Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away.
Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away.
I don't want to hear about old days
What are we doing today?
Fake memories, they don't impress me.
The old times were never that great.

We got the whole city
Before us
Tonight, tonight we're walkin' away
And I wanna bury
The past
Tonight, tonight we're walking away
With bottles and dancing
With whiskey and love
Let's drink to the death of regret

Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away
Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away
Oh.