

## Overheated

The Lawrence Arms

Three days, no happy endings  
Highways, I'm hallucinating  
I wish I wasn't so mathematic  
I wish I hadn't overheated  
Heartbeats across a crowded room  
April Fools give me a week or two  
These drinks are hitting me so hard  
I wish I had an angel over me  
Set up another round..  
It's raining  
Six more drinks before I drown  
Bottoms up and spirits down  
Have my words lost all weight?  
This is weighing on me  
Have I got nothing left to say?  
Now I remember all the words  
Through my smoky eyes  
A blurred hotel room stood  
I wait to hear you through the static  
Three more cigarettes, a time to call off all regrets  
This is every selfish song  
This is all those moments bleeding  
Maybe I made a huge mistake  
I always thought that it would come to this  
March came without a cost  
April falls into the dream again  
In May I'll cut myself off at a loss for words  
It doesn't mean I'm really over it  
Set up another round..  
It's raining  
Six more drinks before I drown  
Bottoms up and spirits down  
Have my words lost all weight?  
This is weighing on me  
Have I got nothing left to say?  
And on the 13th of September  
I swear I'll remember even if it doesn't make any sense  
March 30th we'll be desperate  
A happy birthday to me  
What a spineless overstatement