

The Night Life

The Starting Line

Last call everybody step up for another
The ring of the bell gives a yell
To the crowd that's behind you
Did she sweep you off your feet
Are you deciding not to leave without her
Without her tonight

Break down all the chairs on the tables
And my minds on you
Give up and Get into the van and go away again
Because the things you leave in the last town
Are getting out of hand
Im sorry
Im sorry about it

At least you lived to talk about it
At least you got your health
At least it made you feel alive
Oh well, you wish you weren't right now

Tap out when the weight on you're shoulders comes down on you
You're gasping for air, and its just not fair
He gets to be with her
Here you sit trying hard,
To forget something your thinking of

Im sorry about it
Do you miss her so bad it hurts

At least you lived to talk about it
At least you got your health
At least it made you feel alive
Oh well, you wish you weren't right now

You're all caught up
After sleeping for days
Makes up for nights you spent awake
It will take awhile to see that smile
That's laid dormant since she's gone
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