

Thanks to You

All Time Low

Thanks to you,
I'm moving on
Chasing out my skeletons
And the troubles they have caused.
And all thanks to you, I'm turning over
The pages in this book of revelations
About self-medication.

But there's this ringing in my head
(Who said it's gonna be easy)
As the ghost of you hangs over my bed

Thanks to you
I'm not myself
I'm all strung out
That much is clear
And I'll spend my whole lifetime
With your lifeline wrapped
Around my throat
Thanks to you
All thanks to you

Thanks to you,
I've lost my touch
I struggle to find the sense in making sense
And giving a semblance of a fuck
And thanks to you for all the nightmares
There's not a night that I sleep quiet and complacent
Without my medication.

Cause there's this ringing in my head
(Who said it's gonna be easy)
As the ghost of you hangs over my bed

Thanks to you
I'm not myself
I'm all strung out
That much is clear
And I'll spend my whole lifetime
With your lifeline wrapped
Around my throat
Thanks to you
All thanks to you

Cause there's this ringing in my head
As the ghost of you hangs over my bed

Thanks to you
I'm not myself
I'm all strung out
That much is clear
(And I'll spend my) whole lifetime
With your lifeline wrapped
Around my throat
Thanks to you (I'm holding on)
Thanks to you
Thanks to you (I'm holding on)

Thanks to you (I'm holding on)