Treating you well, but
I'm caught in the middle
I caught the edge of a knife
And it hurts just a little
Yeah, and I know, and I know, and
I know, and I know that
I can be your friend
Yes, my head or my heart,
And I'm caught in the middle

My hands are tired, But not tired enough You're the high that I can't give up Oh lord, here we go

I might hate myself tomorrow,
But I'm on my way tonight
At the bottom of a bottle
You're the poison in the wine
And I know I can't change you
And I, I won't change
I might hate myself tomorrow,
But I'm on my way tonight

Let's be lonely together
A little less lonely together

Eyes my shoot and it feels
Like the first time (ohh)
Before the rush to my blood
Hurts too much and we flatline (ohh)
Yeah, and I know, and I know, and
I know, and I know just how this ends
Now we're all messed up and it feels
Like the first time

I might hate myself tomorrow,
But I'm on my way tonight
At the bottom of a bottle
You're the poison in the wine
And I know I can't change you
And I, I won't change
I might hate myself tomorrow,
But I'm on my way tonight

Let's be lonely together A little less lonely together Let's be lonely together A little less lonely together

My hands are tired, But not tired enough You're the high that I can't give up Oh lord, here we go I might hate myself tomorrow,
But I'm on my way tonight
At the bottom of a bottle
You're the poison in the wine
And I know I can't change you
And I, I won't change
I might hate myself tomorrow,
But I'm on my way tonight

Let's be lonely together
A little less lonely together
Let's be lonely together
A little less lonely together
A little less lonely now
(I can't change you and I, I won't change)
A little less lonely now
(I can't change you and I, I won't change)
A little less lonely now