

Your sister thinks that I'm a freak  
She's been ignoring my calls, we haven't spoken in a week  
I get so drunk that I can't speak  
Yeah, nothing's working and the future's looking bleak and I say

Three beers and I'm so messed up, get drunk and I can't shut up  
She says that I drink too much  
I fucked up and she hates my guts  
She says that I need to grow up

I'm talking fast to get away  
Doing 180 on the Don Valley Parkway  
Yeah, I'd be better off dead  
I don't give a shit, I just don't wanna die and I don't want to live I said

Three beers and I'm so messed up, get drunk and I can't shut up  
She says that I drink too much  
I fucked up and she hates my guts  
She says that I need to grow up

I'll drink 'til I'm staring at the ceiling  
I'll be just fine I'm numb and losing feeling  
I can't tell lies anymore

Three beers and I'm so messed up, get drunk and I can't shut up  
She says that I drink too much  
Fucked up cause she hates my guts

I just don't know what to do, I'm still fucked up over you  
She says that I drink too much  
Hawaiian red fruit punch  
She says I need to grow up