

sometimes the fear and the alcohol
paranoia and a migraine claustrophobic in the balance of my skull
sometimes the plug pulls at the ba**
at the ba** note of my heart
denying to ever too weary it's turned to
sometimes the nausea's keeping in
like a heart when rubber blanket clings like bu*ter
while holding me sweetly
sometimes we love imitating you
comes in handy just when you
find it oh so trendy to be stupid
did you think that I would ever
sink so low
now you know just how far you can push
so I tell you to smile
when you see what I've done
and I'll tell you to smile
when you see what I've done
sometimes the gla** and paper move or seem to take

so plenty of good after me look
plenty of pills that might fail
sometimes when your life is a wreck on the freeway
and everyone is watching
pull the plug release the valve
relax, and let them overflow
did you think that I would ever
sink so low
now you know just how far you can push
so I tell you to smile
when you see what I've done
and I'll tell you to smile
when you see what I've done
smile
smile
smile
did you think that I would ever
sink so low
now you know just how far you can push
so I tell you to smile
when you see what I've done
and I'll tell you to smile
when you see what I've done
smile
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