

Bad judgement and unbuckled belts  
Too busy doing something else  
Flirting with regret while the ice in my scotch melts  
Too short sighted to see the morning of guilt  
Rules broken by unspoken agreements  
Five backslides won't help the healing  
Direct contact that's way too recent  
But I feel too good to notice a bad feeling  
Too much liquor is never the sole reason  
Order another pitcher til my heart stops beating  
Caught in a daze but my lungs still breathing  
Slave to an impulse I'm just a human being  
2 AMs an enemy yeah it's my darkest hour  
Park across the street and come meet me up in the shower  
Ending a situation that started with a flower  
In a grey area I'm about to get devoured

And she moan every time I'm in it  
Undecided but I find her with me  
Judgement cloudy cuz the booze been in me  
Wake up and she's by my left  
Please tell me that we ain't have sex  
Her cigarette taste all on my breath

Temporary satisfaction  
Urges of young passion  
Creating chaos in an orderly fashion  
If I'm lucky I'll remember a fraction  
I should be elsewhere but this a welcomed distraction  
Spending every evening together like olden days  
But everything's changed  
Her jeans still have the acid wash stains  
And my neck still gets tangled up with my chains  
Personal gains

Keep telling myself it's all right  
Caught a cab underneath the star shine  
Shadow of her skin on the wall from the hall light  
Keep yourself warm on a late fall night  
But I'm guilty, and I'll admit to that  
Heart's losing but my body is winnin' now, vicious cycle  
Stuck among it, bad conscience that can't stop running