

6:45 in the mornin'

We're searchin' through the carpet
For the pill that you dropped last night
And I can't stop thinkin' 'bout all the warnings
That people gave us right before we fell from the top
I know it's not that hard to make up dumb little stories
That make it seem like you were never wrong in the first place
You little faker, I can see the lies in between your teeth
Just hand it over, bitch, I know that you got it

Little blue pill, I would cry for you, lie for you (I'd even die for you)
Even when I lose all my friends, I'll be there for you
Sticks and stones may break my bones
But this thing will always bring me home

6:45 in the mornin'

I wake up as I'm shakin' in a puddle of sweat
Last night I had a dream that our whole world was burnin'
But you and I decided that it wasn't a threat
So we went to the only place that eases our worries
But I'm countin' down the days 'til it all falls apart
It seems like every time life is goin' way too well
Somethin' happens and I'm back at the start

Little blue pill, I would cry for you, lie for you, I'd even die for you
Even when I lose all my friends, I'll be there for you
Sticks and stones may break my bones
But this thing will always bring me home
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