

## Old School Reasons

Alkaline Trio

I got these thoughts in my head  
Dirty as fuck and never leaving  
And they're best left unsaid  
Over drinks, under breath

Got some shit off my chest  
Threw it on my back next to the monkey nest  
That somebody left  
With me the day I was born

I got a hole in my head  
The size of Lake fuckin' Michigan  
My pipe's lined in lead  
Got old school reasons to die

All my money's been spent  
On a facelift via alcohol  
This sinner repents  
To an empty bathroom reflection

Please take these words  
And do with them what you would like  
The dream I had, it drove me mad  
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

I got a bottle in hand  
Straight to the ground with all my memories  
It's best left unsaid  
When they've all been left behind

All my money's been spent  
On a D-I-Y lobotomy  
This sinner repents  
To a vacant bathroom mirror

Please take these words  
And do with them what you would like  
The dream I had, it drove me mad  
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

So take these words  
And do with them what you would like  
The dream you had, it drove me mad  
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

And it's my life  
Over and over again  
it's just my fucking life

It might seem meaningless to you  
But it means everything to me  
And I'm fucked without you

Please take these words  
And do with them what you would like  
The dream I had, it drove me mad  
It's just your time, it's just my fucking life

And it's my life  
Over and over again  
it's just my fucking life.