

Beach Balls

Billy Talent

"Do it again"
She said to me.
So I nailed my hand to the baseboard floor.
Hysterically,
Laughing at me,
She begged the question and I begged for more.
Now I water,
The thorn you rammed,
Deep into my side watch it fertalize.
'Cause you shoved your finger,
Right down my throat,
And you made me puke up all of my pride.

Pop the beach balls,
Burn the photos,
C-4 your safe,
And you'll never grow old.
So get out of dodge,
And become a thought,
Cause once you're a thought, hopefully you're forgot.

If we break up,
Don't write a song that would,
Drag my name through the shit, the mud.
'Cause I've seen some solid swimmers who drowned,
When you unleashed the dam and cause the flood.
But with free choice,
There comes freewill.
And I'm so happy she decided to leave,
'Cause now I'm alone.
The demons come home
And now my pen is rolling up it's sleeve.

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And you'll never grow old.
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And become a thought,
'Cause once you're a thought, hopefully you're forgot.

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Because my morals have begun to decay,
And all my friends have the same thing to say.
They say that good times have faded away.
They say that their all worried about me.
'Cause I feed birds in the cemetery,
And I rake leaves off the grass in my grave.
Because my memory lane is now paved.
(Nothing wrong)

My memory lane is now paved.
(There's nothing wrong)
My memory lane is now paved.
My memory lane is now paved.
(There's nothing wrong)
But now my memory's back and there's nothing wrong!
There's nothing wrong.
There's nothing wrong.
There's nothing wrong.
I said there's nothing wrong!
There's nothing wrong.
There's nothing wrong.
There's nothing wrong.