

# Trainwreck

## Calling All Captains

I haven't been a total mess since the day you let me in  
You had a grip on me, I fell into your sinking sand  
Fuck the world I wanna sleep I'm done with waking up like this  
Tell me, does it seem okay to spend a week on your living room floor?

Here's to another night  
Where we can settle for a trainwreck in our heads  
So let's tip this glass and tear this year from  
A memory that's fading quickly

Cause this bottle's a story with sad eyes before it,  
Sinking into another night alone  
And while I'm taking this out on my liver  
You still won't feel a god damn thing in the morning

All that this anxiety has shown is what it feels like to be  
Surrounded by everyone you know and feel as lonely as you've ever been  
But this isn't the first time that I've fallen apart  
It's easy to feel alone with this messy hair and a hungry heart

Here's to another night  
Where we can settle for a trainwreck in our heads  
So let's tip this glass and tear this year from  
A memory that's fading quickly

Cause this bottle's a story with sad eyes before it,  
Sinking into another night alone  
(And while I'm taking this out on my liver  
You still won't feel a god damn thing in the morning)

I know I'm nothing special,  
I'm just a lost kid with nothing left to lose

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