Late September in 2008

Thought I met you once, was half awake
Coincidence, the corner store
You asked me for my name, I said what for?

Can you help me? Can you help me?

Desperate times in desperate need Ink in your skin can't stop the feeling Cocaine lines of jealousy Cuts on your arms won't help the healing

Picking out your meds in your drawer Playing my guitar on your floor My diligence Your innocence It's just to help me sleep Is what you swore

Can you help me? Can you help me?

Crushed up pills and surgery
Blood in your mouth tar on the ceiling
Handcuffed for bag of weed
Locked in a cell, can't find the meaning

Blood in your mouth tar on the ceiling Locked in a cell, can't find the meaning

I'd visit you
Through the glass
Hoping that you'd get a second chance
I got the call
They said you passed
Whatever you were chasing
You had at last

Whatever you were chasing You had at last Whatever you were chasing

Old girlfriends and your roommates
Tattooed the date on both their fingers
Black casket and black roses
Dealing with death is hard when it lingers

Dealing with death is hard when it lingers Dealing with death is hard when it lingers