

Twice

Catfish And The Bottlemen

Maybe I don't mind just getting high in mine
Shouting over music with a friend who's like a brother
Because if I get time I'd just regret most shit

From every hangover my head feels
To every ex I didn't treat right
To every Monday I called in sick
To every argument I let slide

Christ, I aint' ever going back to thinking straight
Twice! Twice, it brung me down
But it's the last time

Maybe I'll grow tired of you bitchin' all the time
Cause when you love the way you're living it gets hard to fret
about much
Because if I get time I'd just regret most shit

From every hangover my head feels
To every ex I didn't treat right
To every Monday I called in sick
To every argument I let slide

Christ, I aint' ever going back to thinking straight
Twice! Twice, it brung me down
But it's the last time