

## Drowning

### Dashboard Confessional

Am I drowning you out?  
Boasts of defection  
If everything was up to me,  
I would be gone by the first sight  
The first sight of hope I'd be packed up and out on my way.  
Time has been spread so thin  
And it's just hours 'fore the day begins.  
And the things that are keepin' you here are not keepin' me here.  
The things that are keepin' you here  
will keep me away.

And "You'll be sorry", isn't that what they'll say?  
Don't follow your heart 'cause it just seems to get in your way  
. . .  
And don't ever leave here  
and mope at your leisure and straighten out your crease dear  
and truth is in a tall beer

Are you drowning your fears?  
Pasts of deception  
When everything is hazy then everything will be OK  
When everything is hazy then you won't be sad that you stayed.  
Time has been spread so thin  
And it's just hours 'til the day begins.  
And the things that are keepin' you here are not keeping me here.  
The things that are keeping you here will keep me away  
And "You'll be sorry", isn't that what they'll say?  
Don't follow your heart 'cause it just seems to get in your way  
And don't ever leave here  
and mope at your leisure and straighten out your crease dear,  
and truth is in a tall beer...

That's the end  
That's the end  
That's the end...