

sober go away

eaJ

Sober resurface
Pills they stop working
And stomach is churning (From the alcohol, from the alcohol)
Hoping is hopeless
When ceilings are falling
Hospital calling (Who the fuck you call? Who the fuck you call?)
)

When the sober stays
Lie me in my grave
By soft highs, all of them chalk lines
Them green stop signs
They, (They) they, they, they (They)
Keep me in my lane, keep me so embraced by high priced
Boxes of hot cries, end of the night sighs
American hot pies
Fuck

'Cause nothing's consequential
When the law is run by the law
So when they do wrong, wrong, wrong
(Who the fuck you call? Who the fuck you call?)
Something's consequential
The world is on fire, run by intelligent liars
Shit, am I tired? Popped all my tires
Someone call Myres

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Tell me that I'm special, but what does all that mean?
Everyone is someone to somebody (Fuck)
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Everyone is someone to somebody (Fuck)