

Well, I'm cracking one open with the boys by myself
And everybody thinks that I need professional help
But I don't wanna think about that anymore
And just because I woke up on someone's floor
And asked "who the fuck am I?"
I didn't know it felt good to cry

Yeah, started from the bottom and I'm still at the bottom
And I spent the night in jail, turned out it wasn't the bottom
And I've lost so many friends, turned out that I was the problem
And my life is like a pill that's getting harder to swallow

Every girl I never had
Blame it on my mom and dad
And I don't need no one, wish I had someone, anyone

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Well, I fell asleep in summer and woke up in October
So I called up everybody but nobody came over
And why does getting sober make you feel like a loner?
And why does getting sober make you feel like a loner?

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