

club song :(

grouptherapy.

I'm drunk in the car, I'm on my way home
From a club we could barely get in
It might have been more fun with you there
The girls asked us for coke, we told her, "No"
She looked disgusted and I don't know why
The sick in her face brought you to mine

We've pulled good times out of bad nights
So many times, it's like countin' the beat
But I can't keep from believin'
I won't need to find the joy in defeat
Eventually
The world will be nice to me

And you're right that I lead you on
And I say the words you wish a lover would say to you
Words I wish I could say to myself
And you're right I'll leave you alone
The moment our worlds get too close to being the same
Do you yearn for a life where you empower yourself? (Ah)

I do
I do (Ah)
I do (Do, ah)
I do (Do)