You got a choke chain made out of nightrain
To keep your memory down in quicksand from the main man
To gel everything out, always out on a joyride
Lay it out from insides, always at a dead stall
From sticking pins into miniature men who can't feel it at all

See you later, see you later, if I see you at all, see you late  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{r}}$ 

See you later, see you later, if I see you at all, see you late  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{r}}$ 

Walk through thick mud, looking for new blood Thinking I heard your name, cruel imagination is still giving m e pain

Just to find you with the masterminder of one of your little af

Saying how he loves you now, let me show you how much I care

See you later, see you later, if I see you at all See you later, see you later, if I see you at all See you later, see you later, if I see you at all, see you late r