

## ATM Disaster Scenes

Into It. Over It.

On an evening after news like that  
I can hardly tell what mood you're in  
Or keep track of what time it is  
Between photo opportunities and ATM disaster scenes  
Your secret's safe with me

But, you're blacked out  
You're blacked out from what you know  
How will you get home?  
Oh, no

Take me by the wrist  
Singing songs I've sang before  
Liquid inebriation spilling on to the Khyber's floor  
You've saved your last dance for me  
The best left over from the roughest week

But, you're blacked out  
You're blacked out from what you know  
How will you get home?

But, you're blacked out  
(How will you get home?)

But, you're blacked out  
(How will you get home?)

But, you're blacked out  
(How will you get home?)

But, you're blacked out  
(How will you get home?)