

## Friday at Brians (I Have to Be Up in Four Hours)

Into It. Over It.

So be nice to me  
Cause I've never played this game before  
Arriving at your house  
The whole room's been smoked out

And I can hardly breathe  
I'll put my coat on what seems to be an ashtray  
And I'll make my way towards the TV  
Stains and empty bottles will try and distract me  
But look at us, it's our team

So be nice to me  
Cause I've never sang this song before  
And there's no place I'd rather be  
So let's drop out of life tonight  
We'll drop out of life tonight

For lack of a better term, learn  
Cause we can only get so far at this pace  
Well look at Matt's face  
He's stuck to the armchair eating twenty dollar sustenance  
There's not enough here to cover this

Win or lose, this is partly mine  
We can keep failing missions from time to time  
We can always just take the jet-plane  
Cause there's ten-thousand people in Moscow  
Who still don't know our names

But I have to be up in four hours  
So please save me to digital memory  
Before you get too attached to me  
I'll be driving home safely  
So you can forget the fifty-two song set

So be nice to me  
Cause I've never sang this song before  
I've never sang this song before

And there's no place I'd rather be  
So let's drop out of life tonight  
We'll drop out of life tonight

But there's no place I'd rather be  
I've never played this song before

But there's no place I'd rather be  
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