

## Carpet Whiskey

It Looks Sad.

My best friend drinks too much  
He does it to stay warm  
There's a burning in his throat  
It's been there since he was born

Carpet whiskey  
And broken glass by the pool  
Even at our worst, were still better than most  
Yeah, life is so cruel

We waited all day  
For fifteen minutes of explosions in the sky  
I saw you by the library  
But it just wasn't right

Carpet whiskey  
And blood stains on my shirt  
Even at our worst, were still better than most  
Yeah, but why does it still hurt