

## Used To

## Make Out Monday

We used to make love when our hands touched  
Now there's nothing on earth that could save us  
There's blood in the bottle we drank once  
Now we're coming down, coming down, coming down

I'm taking pills to sleep, pills to dream  
Pills for just about everything  
Got a new anxiety every time I wake

We used to make love when our hands touched  
Now there's nothing on earth that could save us  
There's hate in the eyes I could catch once  
Now we're coming down, coming down, coming down  
Oh yeah, we're coming down, coming down, coming down

We used to make love when our hands touched  
Now nothing we say can attract us  
There's bloodstains all over the carpet  
There's tears on the record we danced to  
We used to say love is a mad drug  
Now nothing I say can relapse us  
There's heat in the eyes I can catch once  
Now all of the songs are sad ones

We used to make love, woah oh oh  
We used to, we used to  
We used to scream fuck, woah oh  
Now all of the songs are sad ones

I thought we were friends, stronger than any  
I thought we could make it through anything  
Wanna tie your beautiful knot  
Couples are drinking, no windows in lies

We used to harmonize perfectly  
Our bodies fit like puzzle pieces  
Now they don't fit anything

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The bad dream  
I had once  
A fleeting dream  
I'm waking up  
The bad dream

I had once  
A fleeting dream  
I'm waking up

[?] balanced  
All delusions are my balance

Bottles and bottles and bottles and bottles for days and days  
The more you down the more you drown the sane away (The sane away)  
Bullets in boxes, locks in the cabinets held at bay  
Lovers in caskets, turn behind, let's find a way

Coming down, coming down  
The king of fools' and I wear the crown  
So much for our kingdom, darling  
The world is on fire, just like you wanted

What is it for? We chased this  
[?] now  
There's no back up, go, just freeze in hell

What about now?