

Especially Me

Medium Build

We parked in the back by the eighteen wheelers
You had a joint rolled, I shook a cigarette out of the box
And as we stood there, spitting smoke back to the clouds
Man, I had a thought...

If we die on this Canadian highway
If we drink ourselves to death
Would you know how much you mean to me?
How much do you mean to everyone?
But, especially me

We caught a cab to Asia garden
You had some cocaine, I made a tooth shoot out of a straw
And, as we sat there, taking lines off of my phone
Oh, I had a thought

If we die here on the Old Seward Highway
If we drink ourselves to death
Would you know how much you mean to me?
How much you mean to everyone?
But, especially me

We fell fast, cause we were lonely
I had arms, you had a hotspot baby to dance
And as we stood there, puffing smokes on your back porch
Babe, I had to ask

If we die here on the New Seward Highway
If we drink ourselves to death
Would you know how much you mean to me?
How much you mean to everyone?
But, especially me
But, especially me-e

(But, especially me.)
(But, especially me.)
(But, especially me.)
(But, especially me.)
(But, especially me.)