

# The End

Mike Stud

Where'd you go, left me here to pick up all this shit  
Fuck you think, I got time that you don't got  
And where have you been, left me here to live with all this shit  
Fuck you think, that I'll forget them fucked up things you did  
I need to know, where's the end

Let's talk about things we both got in common  
Trying to find the place that we started  
Feels okay when I'm drunk and not bothered  
But when the drink dries somehow I'm still drowning  
The person looking at you in the mirror  
That's the only one that got between us

And I know, you've got some things you won't get off your chest  
So, whiskey on my breath, I need some help  
I need to know, where's the end

Talk of city dreams, small town in the rear view  
We a team, it feels better when I'm near you  
Missing home, but when I'm there I still feel gone  
Even when I fix it I still feel wrong  
Finally got the time to get my money right  
I don't give a fuck, I'm getting back tonight

Where'd you go, left me here to pick up all this shit  
Fuck you think, I got time that you don't got for me  
I need to know, where's the end  
And I know, you've got some things you won't get off your chest  
So, whiskey on my breath, I need some help  
I need to know, where's the end

Liquor in my cup, I've been drinking straight since 4 am last week  
And I know I got some issues baby  
I can't handle how you've made me, no  
I need to know, where's the end