I think that i'm falling slowly and i don't wanna get up I kinda like it down here all I can do is look up When noone's looking i can do exactly what I want I'm going to Orange County I'm going to Orange County

Heh it's kinda risky When me and friends start drinking whiskey Now we spinning and grinning and feeling frisky Throwing bottles out the window like a frisbee Outside yelling at the stars tipsy Trying to find God screaming where is he? Friends grabbing on my sleeves trying to save me Covering my mouth and thought that He gave me And now we sipping the room taking shots like medicine Calming the storms up in the head again Way ahead of excedrine slipping feeling words Spill out the mouth until we freaking hit the bed again And I used to to youth group that what I thinking In the corner with my head down sobbing the truth I got my $n^{***}s$ in the kitchen drinking around the stove Laughing loud and hugging and the 'bout to explode

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That's when i stand crooked start cussing at my friends Swinging my fist take another shot of Hen Everything seems right everything seems frantic Everything gleams slow motion like trantic Take another sip piss on the carpet All I hear is fuzz all i feel is buzz All I need is Love all i need is hope Hanging on the walls and i'm trying not to float Trying not to choke up swallowing my throw up Watching CKY with my homeys tore up Get a call from my girl and i'm trying to explain That my love in the end only succumes to pain Then I hang up in mid thought and i feel caught In the middle of a hurricane spinning in a loft Then i start pop locking blowing out my snot In the bathroom crying and can't stop lying

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Oh God why does it have to be this way
Never again I promise never this much make it stop ok
Make it stop Dude please I'll do whatever you say
But let me finish off my Alize

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-	I'm	going	to	Orange	County	I'm	going	to	Orange	County