(We're on the rocks)

Layin' with you on the hood of your car
I feel alone, it's just me and the stars
Where did you go? You've been lost in your thoughts
You're hot then cold, we're together, we're fallin' apart
Feelin' dead in your truck bed (Oh-whoa-oh)
Bring me to life with your touch again (Oh-whoa-oh)
With every kiss you lay emotionless
I drink it out, I push it down
I need these feelings to drown, drown, drown, drown, drown, drown,

We're always on the rocks, babe You can't admit, you're always toxic I need a chaser for the years that we wasted It's all bitter tastin', on the rocks, babe 'Bout time I cut you off (Hey, hey)

You're like a curse, you're my bad habit Withdrawals will hurt 'cause we're chronically tragic I'm feelin' dead in your truck bed The same road ahead, another dead end

We're on the rocks, babe You can't admit, you're always toxic I need a chaser for the years that we wasted It's all bitter tastin', on the rocks, babe 'Bout time I cut you off

He told me 'bout back roads and backstabbin'
I need a handle so I can handle this
Tell me 'bout back roads and backstabbin'
I need a handle so I can handle this
(Oh, I can't handle this)

We're always on the rocks, babe
You can't admit, you're always toxic
I need a chaser for the years that we wasted
It's all bitter tastin', on the rocks
We're on, we're on the rocks, babe
'Bout time I cut you off
(Hey, hey)

('Bout time I cut you off)
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa
'Bout time I cut you off