

Lilly White

Rocky Votolato

christmas parties and all-night fights
i remember you sweet talking to me beneath the strung-
up lights
those days are gone now;
i know i had everything to do with that.
'cause i've never been afraid of dying,
never done much to avoid it.
these memories still keep me up at night

on my way
back from a place
no recovering
and i'm bleeding on my knuckles again
fighting a fight i can't win
broken teeth and broken nose and 10 years at the bottom
of a bottle
will you help me find my way back home?

the halls in this place, you can hear 'em scream
'cause they had to watch and listen to the people and
the voices of what they'd seen.
i can't hear anything and all i can see
is a memory of your smile, your necklace: pistol locket
on a silver chain.
hold on too tight, you'll lose everything.

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