

Hair of the Dog

Senses Fail

Empty frames on the floor
There's nothing left to prove who I was before
I'll burn the pictures before I leave
And wipe my prints off from the scene
The embers will help me to grieve

I need a drink to take
To take me through the day
Sometimes I lie awake
And think of my mistakes
Was there ever a time when
We weren't dying
And I wasn't lying?
I know I fucked up
The last two years of your life.

Empty boxes by the door
I'm throwing out all the clothes that I once wore
They just don't seem to fit my shape right now
My appetite for holding on has been washed down.
I'm on a liquid diet of
Cheap beer and wasted love
Tomorrow I will pay the price

I need a drink to take
To take me through the day
Sometimes I lie awake
And think of my mistakes
Was there ever a time when
We weren't dying
And I wasn't lying?
I know I fucked up
This is my last goodbye
I've hurt you enough

I know the morning's going to hurt
But fuck it cause I know this works
"So just take out another glass and pour."
Send the shivers down my spine
Calm the shakes with rotten wine
If I don't get out of this house I'll die
Or waste more of my life.

I need a drink to take
To take me through the day
Sometimes I lie awake
And think of my mistakes
Was there ever a time when
We weren't dying
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I've hurt you enough