Thank you for being quick
Cause if I had one more tequila you'd be gone and I'd be sick
Shouldn't I just go to sleep
But there's a place in Ocean Beach where we could get our drinks for cheap
The neon stings like a cut
But it's quiet cause the jukebox only sings when I get up
When you walked in I felt the cold
If your lips were made for moving then my hand was meant to hold

Now we're skipping down the road by sunshine Ain't it funny how it always smells like A bunch of weed that I never buy I guess I never wanna be that high Drunk standing in the parking lot So I can see if I can drive or not Guess we got a little time to kill I really shouldn't but I guess I will

You are a great parade
Shouting curses at the very worst you're sharp and unashamed
I am a faulty flame
That you used to light a fire neither him or I could tame
And we've spent the last few years
Turning nothing into magic learning how to disappear
But I've made a decent home
So if your bed was made for fucking then I'd rather sleep alone

If someone hurts every time they're with you You get to thinking maybe you're the issue I'm giving up for someone else's sake Cause I would never wanna be that way Make your peace about her being gone Take your time and sing a bad love song And in the morning when I'm feeling blue I take my medicine and dream of

You don't care
If I'm not there
And our hearts bleed on
This ain't your song

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(There was someone there was something there was laughter It wasn't you it wasn't me that you were after Funny how you're gone funny how you changed funny we were there Honey it was you honey it was me funny I don't care)