

# Jumping The Shark

The Lawrence Arms

Losing sight of a past time  
The years fly right by with the drinks  
It's morning in this small apartment  
And I just threw up in the sink.  
The coke is not settling anything  
And I'm as tired as I've ever been  
I'd like to go back to Chicago  
But I'm not looking back there again

I fought with all of my teachers  
I fought with all of my friends  
I fought with the vices and sweating and shakes  
I'm not going back there again.  
No, I'm not going back there again.

Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away.  
Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away.  
I don't want to hear about old days  
What are we doing today?  
Fake memories, they don't impress me.  
The old times were never that great.

We got the whole city  
Before us  
Tonight, tonight we're walkin' away  
And I wanna bury  
The past  
Tonight, tonight we're walking away  
With bottles and dancing  
With whiskey and love  
Let's drink to the death of regret

Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away  
Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away  
Oh.