

Overheated

The Lawrence Arms

Three days, no happy endings
Highways, I'm hallucinating
I wish I wasn't so mathematic
I wish I hadn't overheated
Heartbeats across a crowed room
April Fools give me a week or two
These drinks are hitting me so hard
I wish I had an angel over me
Set up another round..
It's raining
Six more drinks before I drown
Bottoms up and spirits down
Have my words lost all weight?
This is weighing on me
Have I got nothing left to say?
Now I remember all the words
Through my smoky eyes
A blurred hotel room stood
I wait to hear you through the static
Three more cigarettes, a time to call off all regrets
This is every selfish song
This is all those moments bleeding
Maybe I made a huge mistake
I always thought that it would come to this
March came without a cost
April falls into the dream again
In May I'll cut myself off at a loss for words
It doesn't mean I'm really over it
Set up another round..
It's raining
Six more drinks before I drown
Bottoms up and spirits down
Have my words lost all weight?
This is weighing on me
Have I got nothing left to say?
And on the 13th of September
I swear I'll remember even if it doesn't make any sense
March 30th we'll be desperate
A happy birthday to me
What a spineless overstatement