

## S.O.B.

### Three Days Grace

I'm going to tell you a story  
And I swear it's true  
It's not about dressers and mirrors  
It's not about you

It was a sunny day  
I was running through the forest  
The rain was pouring harder than ever  
And that's when I, I lost hope

Boris was a friend of mine  
He gave me pictures and posters  
And if you're gonna be drinking wine  
Please, use the coasters

Do you think that I tell a fib?  
Well, if you do I'm going to choke you with  
Your bib how could you prove me wrong  
Cooped me up in your barn  
Swallow me in your ashes  
I think you need some lashes

Well, sweet Jane she lived down that road  
We always used to visit her  
And then she took me in this room  
I should have known when I kissed her