

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