

So Faded

Tom MacDonald

I been faded too long
Since that good thing went bad
And now I'm sitting at this table with a drink in my hand
I been faded, faded so long
I been faded, faded

Uh, my vision's blurry, but my head is clear
The waitress thinks that somebody's joining me but they won't make it here
But as long as she believes me she'll two at once
One's tequila, and the other is a double rum
I'm feeling funny, too much liquor is amplified by the blunts
And I'm looking at the time and thinking, "Goddamn!"
I should really smarten up and just request the bill
These drinks are eating at my soul, I hope they get their fill

I'm just coming down now
I don't know where the party was
All I can remember is the song and how fucked up I was, oh no
I'm so faded again
I should take the fall now
I dunno where my head is at
I need somewhere to go before I can plan on heading back, oh no
I'm so faded again
I'm so ahead of myself that I'm afraid to look back

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Uh, both my legs wobble when I stand up
There was no message in the bottle so I check my cup
But all I see is the remaining cubes of ice
And the table through the bottom of my glass, at least it's nice
I didn't see this coming from a mile away
I blame it on the fog and uneven terrain
Uh, I think the young lady that's serving me is probably more concerned for
me than half the people worrying
She offers me dessert for free and I cannot accept it
She regrets it, I would've loved it
At least that's what she said before she asked for my name
And I turn her down a second time and fail to explain that...

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Uh, my mind's sharp, but my words are slurred
And I'm coherent enough to still be getting hurt
But I don't even think I understand myself because I'm struggling to learn from all the things I've felt in the past
Take it off the shelf and pour it in the glass
She says I'm too aggressive, all I had to do was ask
I'm too far gone to be polite, Coca Sprite, just go get me one
She takes my keys off the coaster, so I guess she won
I try to protest so I stand, and then I sit down
'Cause when I get up the entire room spins around
She asks if I'm OK, I lie and say I'm fine
She says that I'm not, and she can see inside my eyes that...

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