You really thought I'd make it happen I really thought this would be different But it isn't, and I'm guilty and it kills me I don't know why I feel so goddamn cold I don't know-oh-oh-oh I don't know-oh-oh-oh I don't know why I feel so damn strange Is that okay-ay-ay-ay? Is that the way-ay-ay? Uh, I hear them but I don't respond to indirect bullshit that requires any t hought I know the truth is in my heart and happiness can't be bought so they're was ting all their time trying to figure out the cost of it When your story's short, but the plots are thick You end up reading tons of books and not recalling shit The only difference I can see between then and now is now everything is bad and that is how we got here I love the moments right before you think you too drunk and everything is pe rfect and more just isn't enough When she smiles 'cause she thinks you kinda cool Right before the phone rings and everything is ruined She looks at me and tells me that she doesn't know herself today I say that I'll remind her if she ever does forget again She says it's not the same and I agree, that things are different Like it all looks strange when you see it through a dimmer light I guess it's true, the first cut is the deepest of them all I can see my bones through my clothes Uh, she'll regret it, that single shit gets played out Drink until you're brave enough to hook up on the way out And when she does it I'll than likely not care 'cause my heart was in it the n but now it's not there Now our mutual acquaintances avoid the topic I used to have it all and then I lost it I don't know why I feel so goddamn cold I don't know-oh-oh-oh I don't know-oh-oh-oh I don't know why I feel so damn strange Is that okay-ay-ay-ay? Is that the way-ay-ay-ay? I don't know why I feel so goddamn cold I don't know-oh-oh-oh I don't know-oh-oh-oh I don't know why I feel so damn strange Is that okay-ay-ay-ay? Is that the way-ay-ay-ay? Super wasted, super early, blonde girl with the lip ring wearing Hurley, dri nking Pilsner with her girlfriends she rolling with I'm rolling one, they smokin' it I mention that those trucker hats fit perfect with extensions in and you can

Don't forget the red wine for fancy girls who loiter in the kitchen and some

And I am way too drunk to drive or make the call, someone has to take one fo

barely notice them at all

r the team and take a liquor run

Pabst Blue Ribbon for them indie kids

The cigarettes are fillin' up the ashtrays and the pathways are trashed with empty cans and half J's I'd probably hit

They probably think I'm having too much fun

I gave reality my number, told it "stay in touch"

I took a look at the last five missed calls, the same ones that ignored mine when I call  $\$ 

I wonder why the nightfall brings pain

I wonder why it still hurts the next day

I'm relying on the keen intuition and a clean criminal record to get a spot in the hills

I had enough women try to save me, nothing will but a deal, ah

Lately I been tryna block it out, I won't let myself forget how hard we trie d to talk it out

Uh, some things aren't meant to be

And some things are meant to be done, one

I don't know why I feel so goddamn cold

I don't know-oh-oh-oh

I don't know-oh-oh-oh

I don't know why I feel so damn strange

Is that okay-ay-ay-ay?

Is that the way-ay-ay-ay?

I don't know why I feel so goddamn cold

I don't know-oh-oh-oh

I don't know-oh-oh-oh

I don't know why I feel so damn strange

Is that okay-ay-ay-ay?

Is that the way-ay-ay-ay?

Mm, I can never run for president, no, so I run for the hills

Yeah, and the money not empty, uh, and I'm runnin' up a bill

And I know that it is too late to say anything I meant today when tomorrow c omes

Doomsday, read the note when the bottle comes, yeah, and holler back when it runs out

Uh, I'm 'a feel it in the morning so shout out to the people who are warning me about it

I heard that life is a beach, well it sure is

And she a single mother tryna make ends meet

Ah, and her dad was a deadbeat

Ah, and she wish she never met me

Ah, it was us against the world

Yeah, and now it's everyone against me

I wish I never met you, 'cause I just can't forget you

I can't believe I let you fall in love with me

I wish I never met you, 'cause I just can't forget you

I can't believe I let you fall in love with me

I don't know why I feel so goddamn cold

I don't know-oh-oh-oh

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I don't know-oh-oh-oh

I don't know-oh-oh-oh

I don't know why I feel so damn strange

Is that okay-ay-ay-ay?

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