

All Time Low

Tor Miller

Sleep walk up to your door
I broke every bottle, I slashed every tire
I wanna feel the way I did before
My soul got cut up trying to jump the barbed wire

I bleed for you
I dream in black and blue
Here I am at my all time low
(Oh oh oh...)

Washed up on your doorstep tonight
Passed out on the subway in the lower east side
While the gutters choke on red wine
The wind rips through the city and it cuts like a knife

I bleed for you
I dream in black and blue
Here I am at my all time low
(Oh oh oh...)

Every night my world falls apart
Oh, your memory
Leaves a bigger scar than you know
(Oh oh oh...)
All time low
(Oh oh oh...)
All time low
(Oh oh oh...)