

Sober

We Were Sharks

I wasn't thinking straight
I was too busy trying to turn something into nothing
My heads up in outer space
At least I don't have to hear about all of this tomorrow now

I'm doing fine
I've done my time
There's no turning back

Forgive and forget, I'm not there yet
It's hard to do when you're sober
Rehearse my lines to cut all my ties
It's hard to say that it's over

Next time you come around
Bring a glass and a bottle maybe we get to the bottom of this
Or check the lost and found
To see if anyone picked up the rest of our relationship

I want to forget or get over
It's hard to do