

# Drowning

William Clark Green

Give me one good reason  
Give me one last stand  
But don't take me for a fool  
With pockets full of sand

I won't let the guilt betray me  
No I will not be deterred  
You put me in a coffin  
As I twist and I churn

There's a party every evening  
And I wake up feelin' stoned  
And I come back for some reason  
And I still end up alone  
The difference in believin'  
Is a spark to a flame  
I lit a match with lightning  
Now I'm drownin' in the rain

Listen to my anger  
Now listen to your lies  
There's no point in depositions  
Or halfhearted goodbyes

You can sweep the floor with everything  
That's left within my heart  
As I stumble down a drunken path  
Of depression and scars

There's a party every evening

And I wake up feelin' stoned  
And I come back for some reason  
And I still end up alone  
The difference in believin'  
Is a spark to a flame  
I lit a match with lightning  
Now I'm drownin' in the rain

Yeah I can't wait to find a day  
The day that I don't hesitate  
To leave this town  
And never look back  
Now just 'cause we'll turn into blue  
And every single thought of you  
Will find itself on a one way track  
A one way track

There's a party every evening  
And I wake up feelin' stoned  
And I come back for some reason  
And I still end up alone  
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