

The Pack A.D.

"Rid Of Me"

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Well I drank two bottles of wine
And then I threw up
And felt just fine
I was only thinking of you
And then I thought of you
And then I forgot again
You said I climbed in the sink, well shit
I don't remember that

Ahh...

How about I create a mess
And then solve the mess
And then I'll be a hero
You said there's no help for you
No, there's no help for you
No help for you
I'm the one to get rid of, it's clear
Let's get rid of me

Ahh...

Let's get rid of me, that's how it's gonna be

I started something new
and I think it's new
but I'm still a creep
How about I climb that roof
and get on top, you know
and then I'll see everything
Finally I get my way, it's nice
'cause it's my way

Ahh...

I can get a new hair do
and a new attitude
but you're still you
I suppose I'm sick and tired
Sick and tired
or maybe just you sick
Something about an apple tree, it's far

Whatever I've had it

Ahh...

Let's get rid of me, that's how it's gonna be

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