

Anchor Arms

"Good Dead Me"

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There's on thing I still believe in, so bottoms up to a
good dead me again.
Focused in on concentrating on pulling up to a bottle of
a friend.
We all know just where we'll go. Please just keep an eye
on us.
Long player, I'll play the fool like it's for real,
But tonight I'm here screaming out my lungs.
There's things I can't remember, open eyes never show
you where you've gone.
Let's leave this godforsaken, poor excuse for a hell
we're in again.
Long player, I'll play the fool like it's for real,
But tonight I'm here screaming out my lungs til the
whiskey heals me.
Tonight I'm here screaming out my lungs.

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