

## **Bad Astronaut "Off The Wagon"**

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The ring like a stain in the wood  
A drink from years ago I'm sure  
A black and white on the wall from years ago when we  
were good  
Somewhere  
This house is a pain station  
Awaiting blueprints for relief  
The party's finally over  
And everyone else had to leave  
It binds you, reminds me  
Pick up the grocery for your head  
Take this invitation  
Please don't waste another day  
Hold my hands above my head  
This ride is misery  
Between the bars you're clinging to a world of cold  
embrace  
I'm still here to remind you  
The world hasn't changed  
You're still alone  
"No more pretending for him"  
A hopeless voice cracks on the phone  
It's deafening, reminds me pick up the passport for  
your trip  
Take this one  
It's leaving  
It's the last bound for repair  
I'll be here relieving all your loves and all your cares  
If there were words to give you hope  
If you would treasure all you have  
They'd believe in you my friend  
So long, so long  
I'll keep the gold

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