

## **Bayside**

# **"Choice Hops And Bottled Self Esteem"**

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Last call, lights on  
Pull your faces off the bar  
Go to church 'cause you need a good cleansing  
Of body, mind and soul

I never thought it possible  
I think I fell in love with someone worse than me  
And I love you to death  
I don't think I like you anymore

The healing power of alcohol  
Only works on scrapes and nicks  
And not on girls in seedy bars  
Who drown themselves in it

They say that scent is the strongest sense  
It's tied to memories  
The stench of this place is almost as bad  
As the memory tied to it

Tried to forget that sickening stench  
With everything I've got  
You can't trust a heart that was cold from the start  
You waste your time on it

The healing power of alcohol  
Only works on scrapes and nicks  
And not on girls in seedy bars  
Who drown themselves in it

You could play all day  
And tell your friends that everything's alright  
The truth is that your heart collapsed  
Two years ago tonight

Should thank your lucky stars  
For all the times you've been ashamed  
You'll learn more from the harder times  
Than times that you've been vain

The lesson you learned is priceless  
If you can take a spin

You threw away your friends  
As if drinks were all the friends you need

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Only works on scrapes and nicks  
And not on girls in seedy bars  
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