

## Far East Movement

### "Dusty Shelves"

Visit "[Dusty Shelves](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

'Ya got 4 butts in the ashtray and a bottle in the kitchen  
sink  
And you're passed out on your bedroom floor on 4  
days worth of stink  
Your only dreams floating at the bottom of your glass  
Your just wasting away just sitting on your ass  
To the church upon the hill beg for forgiveness as for  
the will  
It's a lonely walk back home to an empty room and a  
ringing phone

[Chorus]

You're a fuck up and you're a drunk  
But in your heart you know better  
You were born and raised in a loving way  
Now your brain has turned to shit  
You're a poet and you're a liar  
And it's all for your heart's desire  
Your eyes are only seeing gray  
And you'll drink the rest of your days away

Your secrets lie on dusty shelves and your ego may  
have just as well  
Taken over all your thoughts as your soul lies in your  
head to rot  
And I don't feel bad for you anymore  
Your head got so big it couldn't fit through the fuckin'  
door  
Headed down to purgatory armed with sins and tales  
of glory  
A respectful boy ready and willing to take the blame

[Chorus]

You always said you were an honest man  
You were forced into things that you never planned  
But excuses only prove you're full of shit

[Chorus]

