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Fatter Than Albert "27s"

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There's a roach on the wall by the door where I pace
Done hitting the lines off of Ray Charle's face
The last of the numbers are sweating out of my pours
Momentums pushed my feet out from under me
I stare out the window while everyone sleeps
Like last night the last time we pardoned our selfcontrol

I can kick a habit

Like she'll kick me to the curb

And I'll forget the message

When she forgets the words

I'm out of my mind, can't live this life

If I can't kick this habit

If I can't kick this habit

I'm out of my mind

Can't live this life, can you help me find a reason?

The last thing she said right before she left

The last thing she said right before she left

We can't make this better.

Just go.

We'll always be fighting and fighting and fighting and

fighting

(In spirals)

Mix highball with glass walss guilt with low-bars and

dropped calls

Where did you sleep last night? She'll push a pen

across a paper

Trying to come up with reasons why She'll push a pen

across a paper

Until she comes up with something like?

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