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Boys Night Out "Yeah, No... I Know..."

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Someone call in an ambulance Cause' something's not right It's all going wrong tonight In between thebottom of this bottle and you I think I'm running into rock bottom

This time I'm in over my head from couting times that Ive said

"This time I'm in over my head from counting times that I've said it's over it's over"

Someone call in an ambulance

It took time to fashion this noose
From fine threads of self-abuse
And it fits your neck perfectly. Securely
Your heels hit heavy on the hardwood
Not that it did any good
My love, you've been a constant headache for me
If it came down to this act or one more near heart
attack

You wouldn't have a hope in hell my darling It all comes down to this act Don't stop the heartbeat countine

I know that I'm responsible for this, and I'll miss you Maybe in time, I'll find out what it is that I'm supposed to do

I've made a million messes and I'll make a million more Trust me baby, maybe im not the man you're searching for

Someone call in an ambulance

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