

Brand New "Seventy Times 7"

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Back in school, they never taught us what we needed to know

Like how to deal with despair or someone breakin' your heart

For twelve years, I've held it all together
But a night like this is beggin' to pull me apart

I played it quiet left you deep in conversation
I felt uncool and hung out around the kitchen
I remember, I kept thinking that I know you never would
And now I know, I want to kill you like only a best friend could

Everyone's caught on to everything you do
Everyone's caught on to

As if it happening wasn't enough
I got to go and write a song just to remind myself how bad it sucked
Ignore the sun, covers over my head
Wrote a message on my pillow that says 'Jesse, stay asleep in bed'

Don't apologize
(I hope you choke and die)
Search your cell for something which you hang yourself
They say you need to pray if you want to go to heaven
But they don't tell you what to say when your whole life has gone to Hell

Everyone's caught on to everything you do
Everyone's caught on to

And everyone's caught on to everything you do
(And I can't let you let me down again)
Everyone's caught on to
(And I can't let you let me down again)

So is that what you call a getaway?
Tell me what you got away with
'Cause I've seen more spine on jellyfish
I've seen more guts in eleven year old kids

Have another drink and drive yourself home
I hope there's ice on all the roads
And you can think of me when you forget your seatbelt
And again when your head goes through the
windshield

Is that what you call tact?
You're as subtle as a brick
In the small of my back
So let's end this call and end this conversation

And is that what you call a getaway?
Tell me what you got away with
'Cause you left the frays from the ties you severed
When you say best friends, means friends forever

Is that what you call a getaway?
Well, tell me what you got away with
'Cause I've seen more spine on jellyfish
I've seen more guts in eleven year old kids

Have another drink and drive yourself home
I hope there's ice on all the roads
And you can think of me when you forget your seatbelt
Then when your head goes through the windshield

Everyone's caught on to everything you do
(I can't let you let me down again)
Everyone's caught on to
(And I can't let you let me down again)

Everyone's caught on to everything you do
(I can't let you let me down again)
Everyone's caught on to
(And I can't let you let me down again)

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