

## Brand New "Seventy Times Seven"

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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 just 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 to 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 is going to Hell!

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

So 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 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  
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windshield

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

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