

Brandtson

"Here's To Things Gone Wrong"

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With nitroglycerine dripping off our chins
and elbows sliding off the bar,
we speak and breathe and charm our way
under trains and between cars.
Iâ€™m drinking whatever youâ€™re buying
if youâ€™ve got enough left to see it through
I say we soak ourselves to the bone.
Iâ€™m not going home unless itâ€™s with you.
Kickstart the night
and drown the world facedown in a loud song.
Letâ€™s start a fire
and let the scorned drink to things gone wrong.
We wonâ€™t appreciate these days until theyâ€™re all
gone.
We never recognize whatâ€™s right.
So hereâ€™s to thing gone wrong.
I need some kind of savior to pull me from this seat.
From the people, from the smell, from the price, from
the heat.
From the way they purchase hope with their last of
change,
while they try to look different,
but theyâ€™re all the same.
I got one more song left on the jukebox
and then Iâ€™m all yours.
I got two left feet so tired of standing,
letâ€™s hit the door before we hit the floor.
Kickstart the night
and drown the world facedown in a loud song.
Letâ€™s start a fire
and let the scorned drink to things gone wrong.
We wonâ€™t appreciate these days until theyâ€™re all
gone.
We never recognize whatâ€™s right.
So hereâ€™s to thing gone wrong.
Iâ€™m not going anywhere where they know me,
anytime, anymore.
Sidestep the misspent souls from high school
I spent years learning to ignore.
And the masses of throbbing kids in tight t-shirts
packed into this bar.
All praying for half an hour of romance

all half lucky they made it this far
So with a night two years in the making
and a half a mind to run as fast as I can,
amidst a life spent going crazy.
Come and save me from inside my head
Kickstart the night
and drown the world facedown in a loud song.
Let's start a fire
and let the scorned drink to things gone wrong.
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