

## M

### "Lemonade"

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You walked into the bathroom, to wash your troubles  
away  
You always seem to go in there about 20 times a day  
I dropped you off at your therapist, where you walked  
across the street  
To the neon lights with the purple door, where you  
passed out on your feet  
Don't think I don't see it all, the beautiful high and the  
sobering fall begin  
It's a kick ass day, wish you were here, send a postcard  
telling me when you're here again  
Cuz I can't get through to you

(chorus)

There's a lot I could say, there's a lot I could do  
If I had it my way, but I don't and you do  
Makes me throw up to say, that I cared at all  
I gave a lot, and now I'm shot  
And shit like that's like sour lemonade

I tried to call your favorite bar, but I got a drunk  
Australian  
He talked a million miles an hour, but I can't tell what  
he's saying  
Something about a song by KISS, and how they  
watched you piss yourself away  
As the glass goes crashing to the floor, from the phone  
booth, I hear more delay  
Cuz I can't get through to you

(chorus)

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