The Degenerates "It's The Law"

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in love with every imperfection enamored by the conversation please, I've got a notebook filled with answers to questions that would bring you to your knees accelerating down I-90, the window's down and the heat is on full blast my deck is broken, so I can't hear you she's lost out there in the AM frequencies

and if it wasn't ever mean to be I guess you never really know with me

it's just too bad doing it for the future, this time for real try keeping your spirits high down goes the pill, dilate your eyes and tell me when your bloodstream's right make sure you know it's real

cause it's all your fault

it's the story of a lonely girl who cried her fucking eyes out all the time and she tried her best not to turn her back on the world but her back has turned, and so have I into a stoic-state blackout frame of mind and I don't care that you're not okay

it's too late to lie just to keep that someone by your side

the anchor's coming back on board and in a few short weeks we'll be back to shore and I can't regret trying to forget all the wrong it's a long way back to complaistancy it's been years since I've been able to breathe you're testing my patience pushing, pulling, to dragging me down again

it's too late to lie I'll be the chemical that clouds your mind so buckle your seatbelts, we're going on a guilt trip I never told you that I didn't need this it's all my fault I'm burning out that's when she said it's just a setback of 5 years I bet you didn't know that it's all your fault you're crashing down

all your fault

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