

This Romantic Tragedy

"Drop Out Of Life"

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I know your reasons for leaving I heard what you said
But what you failed to mention was someone else's bed
For the best last request
I think I've heard this before
Tell me that it's envy, yeah
Tell me so much more

I let you run around and do me like this
And now we're falling out
She's falling over this fucking prick

I want to drop out of life
And get on with my days
Drop out of life
And have something to say when I'm dead
(When I'm dead)
Well it's you
(Well it's you)
No, not me
That's gonna hurt like hell, yeah

I know your reasons for cheating this game of roulette
Bullets in the chamber are bullets in my head
I've got nothing to say

I let you run around and do me like this
And now we're falling out
She's falling over this fucking prick

I want to drop out of life
And get on with my days
Drop out of life
And have something to say when I'm dead
(When I'm dead)
Well it's you
(Well it's you)
No, not me
That's gonna hurt like hell, yeah

I never wanted to say goodbye but there's nothing left
to say

And I never wanted to leave this time but some things
never change

I let you run around and do me like this
And now we're falling out
She's falling over this fucking prick

I want to drop out of life
And get on with my days
Drop out of life
And have something to say when I'm dead
Well it's you
No, not me
That's gonna hurt like hell, yeah

Drop out of life
And get on with my days
Drop out of life
And have something to say when I'm dead
Well it's you, no not me
That's going to hurt like hell

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