

Bad Books

"42"

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When you're with another man inside another home
Do you adapt to the walls?
Do you adapt to the walls?
I found the newspaper thumbin' my hands through
Doing another dance, doing what I could
With it don't, you gotta leave me alone
And I wondered if you still lived at home
Yeah, I wondered if you still lived at home

What do you think you'd have done
Without a colder beer
A fresh pack of zigs and zags
Lighting another fag
And I was hungover and you would come hang over
I was hungover and you would come hang over
And stop a biblical fire

You and your dad, what a tragic mishap
When a man loves a drink more than blood
And I pace my room for an hour or two every day since
2001
And I think that I talk too much

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