

Alkaline Trio "Bloodied Up"

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And you don't say much of anything
When you questioned of your whereabouts, your
whereabouts
And I just can't see through the evidence, it's evident
It's right in front of me in black and white and red

And I don't believe in much of anything
I'm glad I have people I call friends
If it was up to me I'd never have to miss you
It's for the better, in the bitter end, I guess you'd know
the best

You have every right to be this appalled with me
Join the club, I signed up a long time ago
And I know how you feel and when you decked me
You left me knocked out on the floor
I came to bloodied up, but you weren't around
I picked my teeth off the ground like they'd been there
before

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