

Alkaline Trio "Keep Em Coming"

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14 hours ahead - a head that's heavier than lead
and I've got toothpicks in my eyes
A smile more yellow than the sky
I've got a song stuck in my head
One that I miss more than my bed
It's a song sung from a fallen milkman
Who's drinking bleach instead
I'm much like him

14 hours unfed - I spent the last cents in my head
They're worth much less than pennies now
Food for one thought shared with a crowd
and I've got a painting in my head
A deeper blue bled thicker red
More red than Bloody Marys coast to coast
I hate flying I said - that's what I said

Sad, sorry excuse
Just like everything that made her smile
and everything I use
I won't go back to the way it was
I'm now huffing gas and sniffing paint,
to take away this buzz that I call you
14 hours ahead - a head that's heavier than lead
Toothpicks pry open eyes
A smile more yellow than the sky
I've got a song stuck in my head
One that I miss more than my bed
It's a song sung from a fallen milkman
Who's drinking bleach instead
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