

**P.O.S.**  
**"That One"**

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[Verse 1]

Okay, Tom

Bring a pen, a pad, a couch, a blanket, pillow and I'm  
out

I wrote this thing from 31st to Clinton, foaming at the  
mouth

Can I sleep in your den? I'm mad 'bout how she's  
shanking me with my house

I wrote this thing from amongst the best

She aimed it out, the time

Give me the biggest fucking shot of disastrous ass-  
backwards

Triple X 1000 proof shit in a glass

Better get the whole bottle

Better yet I'll get water, I don't drink

Just give me the keys to your Civic

and some directions to the brink

I'm, um..

I'm kind of in the mood to get shot

I'm sort of kind of in the mood for suicide by cop

The little fake hold up the clerk but I'm not loaded

The jerk at his work at my worst

By the burst, it's a loaded gun

And when the cops come

I'll aim it at they face until they lay me to waste

People will blame it on race, riot, and fuck up the place

Deface all in they path and

That's what I call a crime of passion

Tom, give me some NyQuil and a Tylenol

I wanted you in space

But not the shit that I do to the wall

And maybe I should call

And maybe I just fuck the fuck off

Cause, it's my fault, and I fucked it all

What am I, 10 again?

This shit was messed up from the beginning

And I knew I'd fall in love and then I'd lose it

And lose a friend

Maybe it's her fault

She never seemed to try

Tom, give me a second, I've got something in my eye

[Bridge 1]

Love to the next hugs  
Kisses to the sex life  
Hot with emotion, baby, tell me what you need  
Sex to the love to the thing  
Not enough, to the anger  
How'd you lose your love for the leaves?

[Chorus]

Drowning  
I'm not waving, I'm drowning  
I'm not waving, I'm drowning  
I'm not waving, I'm drowning  
I'm not waving, I'm drowning

[Verse 2]

Tom  
Until she turned and can't sleep  
I'm sorry to keep you up, right?  
Never mind man  
Hey, what's up  
Good night, good night, guys  
My bright eyes ain't shuttin'  
I'm sick of arguing, so barging in seemed like it  
would help something  
My puppy love turned to a leash dog and a steamer  
I'm on a plank, she's riding pistol in a Beamer, yo  
I'm thinkin' my best plan involves a meat cleaver and a  
steak knife  
Someone's gonna die tonight, but not her  
Not my princess, not my baby bird  
Not my sweet chickadee turned angry vulture, clawing  
nerves  
Red, tough, black and white and dead all over  
Ask the hour, "How many licks does it take before it's  
over?"  
"Twice is nice"  
I asked you, "Please, toss my taped up clover"

Neither of us listen  
(Neither of us listen)  
I asked you, "Please, toss my taped up clover"

But neither of us listen  
Till we both pay the price  
Like

[Bridge 2]

Why you never listening?

Why you never there?  
Why you gotta be like this?  
Why don't you care?  
Please, baby, talk to me  
Please go away  
Please, will you look at me?  
Please, baby, stay  
Can we stop this shit?  
Can we try?  
Can we make a go of it?  
Please don't cry  
Can we stop this shit?  
Can we try?  
Can we make a go of it?  
Please don't cry

[Chorus]  
Drowning.  
I'm not waving, I'm drowning

[Verse 3]  
I remember  
Bruised head, and a bruised heart  
And I remember  
Tossing with tears, cause the sleep's hard  
If you remember  
That face smell on a pillow cover is not the smell of  
love anymore  
That's loss and pain  
Vain happiness, you're  
No longer the recipient of casual looks, I see  
They say you're all I see  
So much compassion in her stare  
How can it be in the back of my eyelids, haunting me  
A picture featuring your fat lower lip, and brown hair  
Yo; your side of my bed is cold and will be  
Remember when you filled my side with "So and so"?  
You bought that bed with me  
You picked the Sheets, and spent the time  
You broke in the springs with me  
Your first decision now change up your life and give it a  
try  
With all the guys in the world, remember that you  
chose me  
My best...you can have it if you want it

[Outro]  
I gotta know, I gotta feel like this  
Cause life goes any day it can  
Any day that it can  
I need a knuckle to absorb

It's a different kind of love you're missing - best friends  
Cause everybody's fine and it's freedom again

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