

## Say Anything "The Keg is Bleeding"

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The night, it's New Years, the place, another school  
soirÃ©e.

The wealth engulfs us. The beach is close enough that  
there's pollution in the water we bathe our souls in, and  
babble on in Beverly Hills.

A thousand children choking softly on mothers crazy  
pills.

I'm gonna roll, gonna roll, gonna roll, till I'm back on  
time.

Let the grass stain my clothes, gonna roll till the party  
starts,

And when it does I'll collapse in a pile on the floor  
again, again.

And I'll guzzle these last eight shots for all my friends.

Go home, go crazy, I'm running out of options again.

I'm scared, not lazy, but maybe I'll get so wasted I  
won't even remember.

The keg. it's bleeding, I think I need to help it die.

I'm glad I brought my starving conscience so I can suck  
it dry.

I'm gonna roll, gonna roll, gonna roll till I'm back on  
time.

Let the grass stain my clothes I'm gonna roll till the  
party starts,

And when it does I'll collapse in a pile on the floor  
again, again.

And I've got to drink these last eight shots for all my  
friends...

I'm gonna roll, gonna roll, gonna roll, till I'm back on  
time.

I'll let the grass stain my clothes, gonna roll till the  
party starts,

And when it does I'll collapse in a pile on the floor  
again, again.

And I'll guzzle these last eight shots for all my friends.

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