

Boulevard East

"Yeah...No, I Know"

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someone call an ambulance, because something's not
right
it's all going wrong tonight. tonight.
in between the bottom of this bottle and you,
i think i'm running into rock bottom

this time i'm in over my head from counting times that
i've said
"this time i'm in over my head from counting times and
i've said it's over it's over."
someone call an ambulance.

it took time to fashion this noose from fine threads of
self abuse,
but it fits your neck perfectly. securely.
your heels hit heavy on the hardwoodâ€¦not that it did
any good.
my love, you've been a constant headache for me.
if it came down to this act or one more near heart
attack,
you wouldn't have a hope in hell, my darling.
it all comes down to this act.
don't stop the heartbeat counting.

i know that i'm responsible for this, and i'll miss you.
maybe, in time, i'll find out what it is that i'm supposed
to do.
i know that i'm responsible for this, and i'll miss you.

i've made a million messes, and i'll make a million
more.
trust me, babyâ€¦maybe i'm not the man you're
searching for.
someone call an ambulance.

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