

She's old enough.  
She knows enough.  
She's throwin' up so throw her out to me.  
And I'll treat her like she was mine.  
Not my belief, you got your way and I'll get mine.

And I can't eat; I can't sleep, oh, but thank you for comin'.  
And why do we always laugh while we're in this discussion?

Should've known enough.  
Never grown enough.  
Alone enough to know my way will be the path I wanted to drive.  
It appears to be good for me than I'd rather die.

And I can't eat; I can't sleep, oh, but thank you for comin'.  
And why do we always laugh while we're in this discussion?

Backwoods always lead to somethin'.  
Bury her 'cause the time was cut thin.  
All the while, you just stood and stared, never cared to help.  
We just got carried away.

Lately, it seems like my dreams are startin' to die.  
It ocured to me, on the inside, I guess so have I.

And I can't eat; I can't sleep, oh, but thank you for comin'.  
And why do we always laugh while we're the last ones comin'.

Standing right here on my defeat.  
Enjoy it now 'cause it won't repeat.  
Someway, somehow, the things that keep me alive aren't livin' here anymore.